May 23, 1964

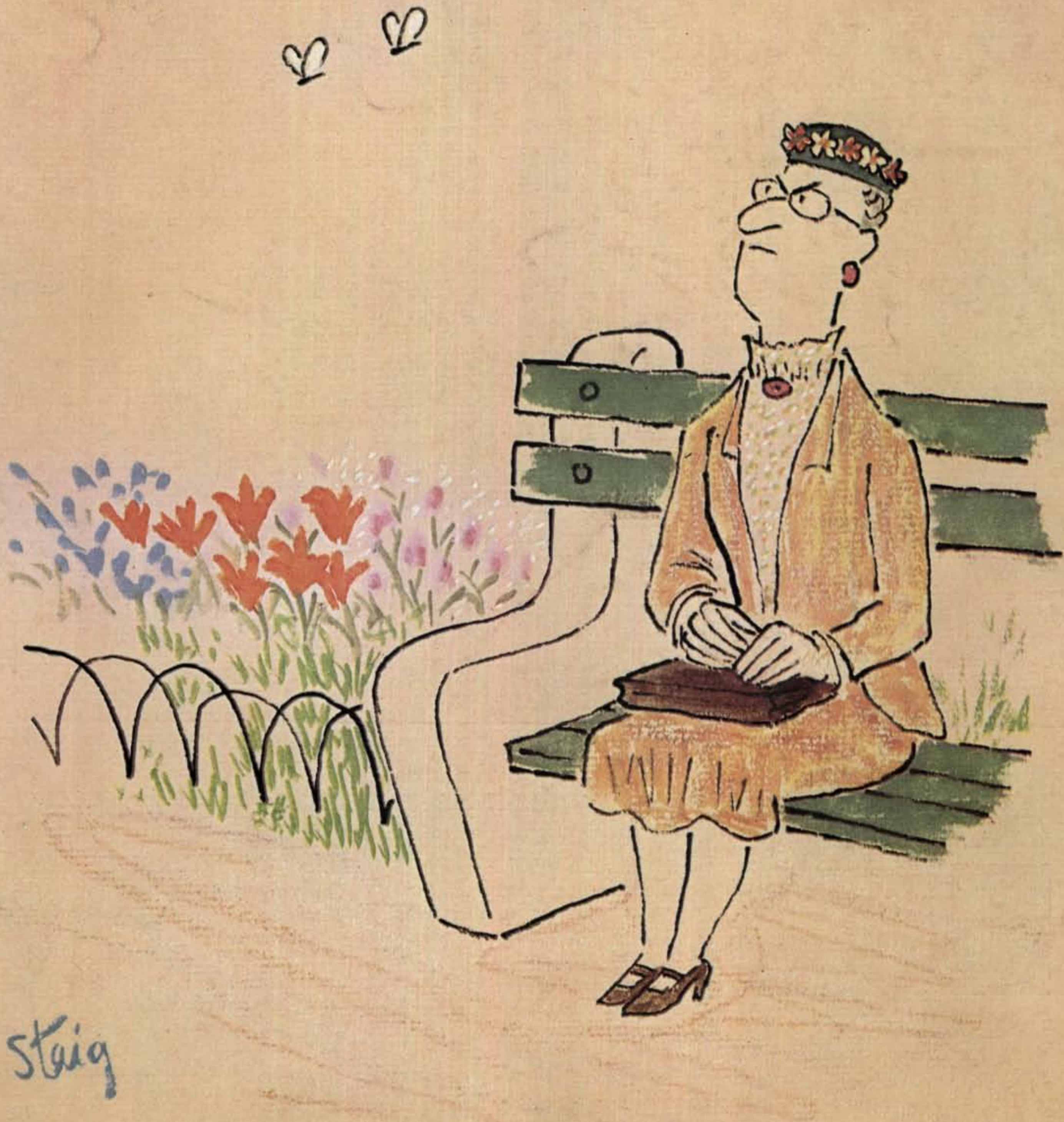
Price 25 cents

THE NEW YORKER

Property of
Ambassador College Library
Big Sandy, TX 75755

BLUE MOUNTAIN COLLEGE LIBRARY

AUG 1 0 1993



What's new in Newport? New Schweppes Bitter Lemon.

Delicious new status symbol: Schweppes Bitter Lemon

COMMANDER WHITEHEAD

IF you're rich enough, you can go to Newport and buy a 30-room summer "cottage" to watch the regattas on Block Island Sound.

If you can't do that, you can buy another status symbol that's all the rage now—Schweppes Bitter Lemon.

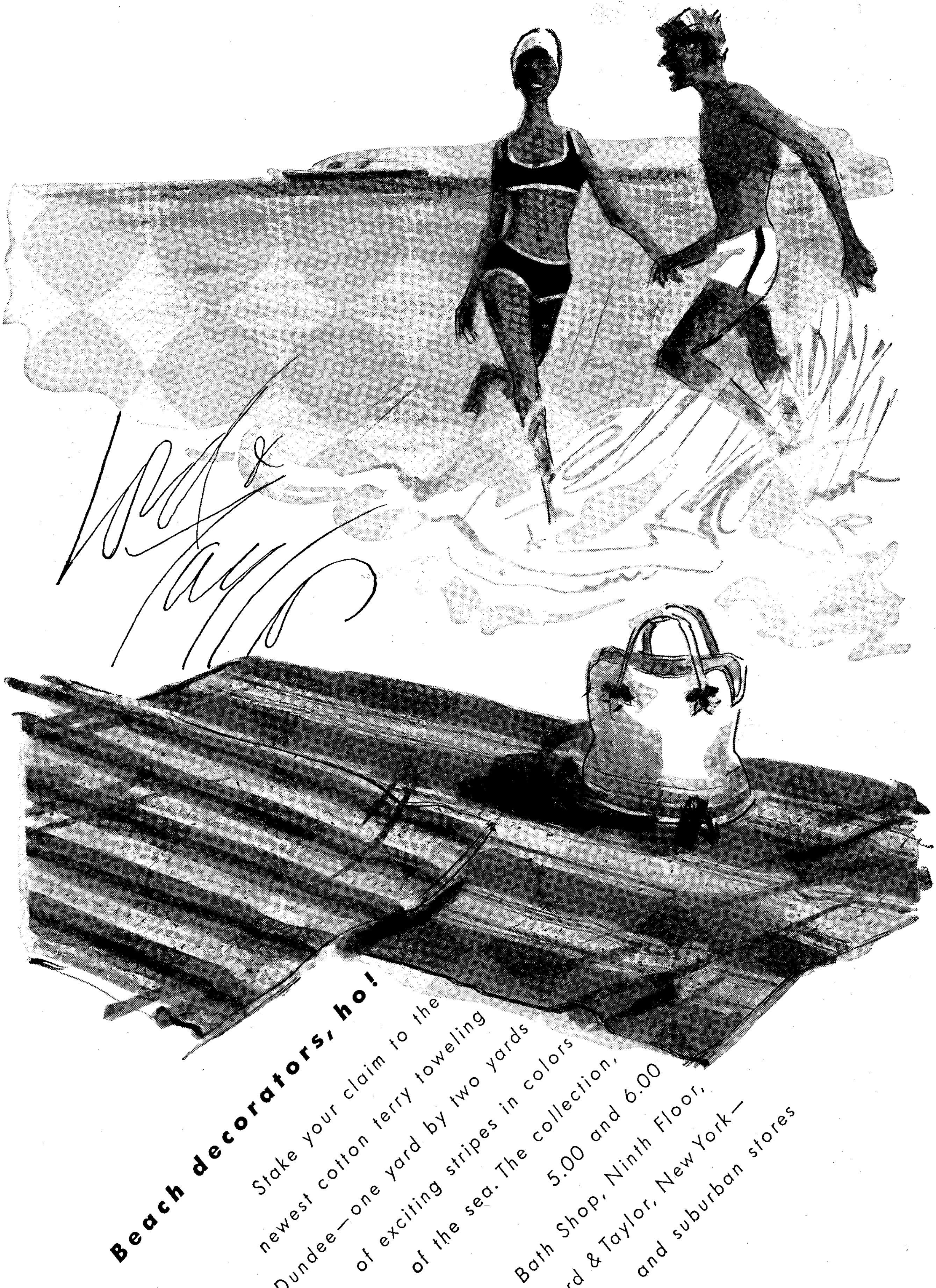
You've never tasted anything in your life like Schweppes Bitter Lemon. Schweppes makes it from *whole* fresh lemons—juice, pits, pulp, peel and all. Upend a bottle. *See* the little pieces of lemon.

What does Schweppes Bitter Lemon taste like? Tart, lemony, *lightly* carbonated. Much different from ordinary drinks.

Bitter Lemon is a perfect mixer for gin, vodka, rum, whiskey, rye and almost everything else. And it's just as delicious *straight.* (Of course, it's the only soft drink children *don't* like—too *sophisticated* a taste.)

It's an awful boner to be seen drinking an imitation, so be sure you get the original, English, *Schweppes* Bitter Lemon. If your favorite store doesn't have it, write to Commander Whitehead, President of Schweppes U.S.A., 445 Park Ave., New York.

Schweppes
Bitter Lemon



Beach decorators, ho!

Stake your claim to the
newest cotton terry toweling
by Dundee—one yard by two yards
of exciting stripes in colors
of the sea. The collection,
5.00 and 6.00
Bath Shop, Ninth Floor,
Lord & Taylor, New York—
and suburban stores

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

A CONSCIENTIOUS CALENDAR OF EVENTS OF INTEREST

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

THE THEATRE

(E. and W. mean East and West of Broadway.)

PLAYS

Any Wednesday—An invitation to laughter conceived by Muriel Resnik and advanced with great skill by Sandy Dennis, Rosemary Murphy, Don Porter, and Gene Hackman. It has to do with the ups and downs of the mistress of an industrial big shot who keeps the girl in residence in an executive suite. The play was directed in lively fashion by Henry Kaplan, and has a bright set by Robert Randolph. (Music Box, 45th St., W. CI 6-4636. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:40.)

Baby Want a Kiss—A bad time for one and all, which involves, incoherently, Joanne Woodward, Paul Newman, and James Costigan. The last, the Lord help him, is the author. (Little Theatre, 44th St., W. BR 9-6100. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

Barefoot in the Park—Neil Simon's pleasant trifle about the adventures of a married couple starting out life in a Manhattan walkup. Elizabeth Ashley, Robert Redford, Mildred Natwick, and Kurt Kasznar give good accounts of themselves in the central roles, and the direction, by Mike Nichols, is very apt. (Biltmore, 47th St., W. JU 2-5340. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

Blues for Mister Charlie—James Baldwin's attempt to give the Caucasians in the audience a white inferiority complex. Mr. Baldwin is a resourceful writer, but dramaturgy is not his speed. However, Burgess Meredith has done a laudable job in his direction. (ANTA Theatre, 52nd St., W. CI 6-6270. Tuesdays through Saturdays at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2, Saturdays at 2:30, and Sundays at 3.)

The Deputy—A compressed version—five acts have been reduced to two—of Rolf Hochhuth's drama in verse, which deals with the alleged silence of Pope Pius XII during the moral crisis brought on by the Nazis' extermination of Jews during the Second World War. The verse as rendered into English is no great shakes, but the play has a powerful impact. Jeremy Brett has the leading role and does well, as do most of the others in the cast. Emlyn Williams portrays Pius XII. David Carradine will succeed Mr. Brett on Sunday, May 24. (Brooks Atkinson, 47th St., W. CI 5-3430. Tuesdays through Saturdays at 8:20. Matinées Wednesdays at 2, Saturdays at 2:30, and Sundays at 3.)

Dylan—A perceptive portrait by Sir Alec Guinness of the drunk, loquacious, and talented Welsh poet, who is described here in the course of a couple of visits to the United States. The drama is the skillful work of Sidney Michaels, and has been astutely directed by Peter Glenville. (Plymouth, 45th St., W. CI 6-9156. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

Hamlet—Richard Burton is muscular and authoritatively articulate as the Prince of Denmark in this production directed by John Gielgud, and Hume Cronyn is superb as that tedious old character Polonius. Eileen Herlie, George Rose, Alfred Drake, and Linda Marsh also participate. (Lunt-Fontanne, 46th St., W. JU 6-5555. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2.)

Nobody Loves an Albatross—Robert Preston, prancing about amusingly, has the lead in this comedy about Hollywood television. The play was written by Ronald Alexander and directed galvanically by Gene Saks. (Lyceum, 45th St., E. JU 2-3897. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

Long Runs—beyond the fringe 1964: Four nimble wits (Dan Bly, Robert Cessna, Ted D'Arms, and James Valentine) in a revue. (Golden, 45th St., W. CI 6-6740. Nightly, except Sundays, at 9. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 3.) . . . **mary, mary:** This comedy by Jean Kerr has to do with a young couple trying to get together after an estrangement. Mindy Carson, Murray Hamilton, and Tom Helmore are in it. Starting Sunday, May 24, Howard Morton will replace Mr. Helmore. (Helen Hayes, 46th St., W. CI 6-6380. Tuesdays through Saturdays at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2, Saturdays at 2:30, and Sundays at 3.) . . . **never too late:** A play about a sixty-year-old gentleman's dismay at the prospect of his wife's having a baby late in life. With Paul Ford, Orson Bean, Martha Scott, and Fran Sharon. (Playhouse, 48th St., E. CI 5-6060. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:40.)

Scheduled to open too late for review in this issue:

The White House—Helen Hayes, Fritz Weaver, and James Daly in a play by A. E. Hotchner. Directed by Henry Kaplan and produced by Gilbert Miller, Helen Bonfils, and Morton Gottlieb. (Henry Miller, 43rd St., E. BR 9-3970. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

MUSICALS

Funny Girl—Barbra Streisand representing Fanny Brice in a musical that is loud and gaudy but not quite as good as you might hope. The book is by Isobel Lennart, the music and lyrics are by Jule Styne and Bob Merrill, and there are some splashy musical numbers staged by the late Carol Haney. Kay Medford, Danny Meehan, and Sydney Chaplin give Miss Streisand sturdy support. (Winter Garden, Broadway at 50th St. CI 5-4878. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

Hello, Dolly!—An adaptation of Thornton Wilder's "The Matchmaker," in which Carol Channing and a fine supporting cast have themselves a high old time. The lyrics and music were provided by Jerry Herman, and the book is by Michael Stewart. The enterprise is also fortunate in having direction and choreography by Gower Champion. (St. James, 44th St., W. OX 5-5858. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

Here's Love—Meredith Willson's hymn to Santa Claus, Christmas, Macy's, and Gimbels is long on color but not really lively in the song-and-dance division. (Shubert, 44th St., W. CI 6-5990. Tuesdays through Saturdays at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays and Sundays at 2:30.)

High Spirits—Beatrice Lillie having a frisky time in a musical interpretation of Noël Coward's "Blithe Spirit." Under the direction of the author, Miss Lillie and such associates as Tammy Grimes, Louise Troy, and Edward Woodward all move about most agilely. The book, music, and lyrics are by Hugh Martin and Timothy Gray, and their work is for the most part fairly bright. (Alvin, 52nd St., W. CI 5-5226. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

110 in the Shade—An in-and-out musical adaptation of the play called "The Rainmaker." Joan Fagan is substituting for Inga Swenson as the heroine. (Broadhurst, 44th St., W. CI 6-6699. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

What Makes Sammy Run?—A dilatory musical having to do with a Hollywood striver who would be glad to throw his own mother into the snow if she didn't pull her weight on his sled. Budd and Stuart Schulberg wrote the book, and the lyrics and music were created by Ervin Drake. Steve Lawrence, Sally Ann Howes, Robert Alda, and Bernice Massi are in it. (54th Street Theatre, 54th St., E. JU 6-3787. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

Long Runs—a funny thing happened on the way to the forum: Plautus, that jolly old Roman, as adapted by Burt Shevelove and Larry Gelbart. The players include Dick Shawn, Jack Gilford, and assorted cuties. (Majestic, 44th St., W. CI 6-0730. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.) . . . **how to succeed in business without really trying:** Darryl Hickman plays a young man determined to be at the top of the business pile, and Rudy Vallée plays the president of something called World Wide Wickets, Inc. (46th Street Theatre, 46th St., W. CI 6-4271. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.) . . . **oliver!:** All about Roland's pal in the Saracenic wars. With Clive Revill, Georgia Brown, and David Jones. (Imperial, 45th St., W. CO 5-2412. Tuesdays through Saturdays

* * *

Page

BOOKS 155
THE CURRENT CINEMA 151
LETTER FROM STRATFORD 145
MUSICAL EVENTS 137
ON AND OFF THE AVENUE:
THIS AND THAT 140
THE RACE TRACK 153
THE THEATRE 134

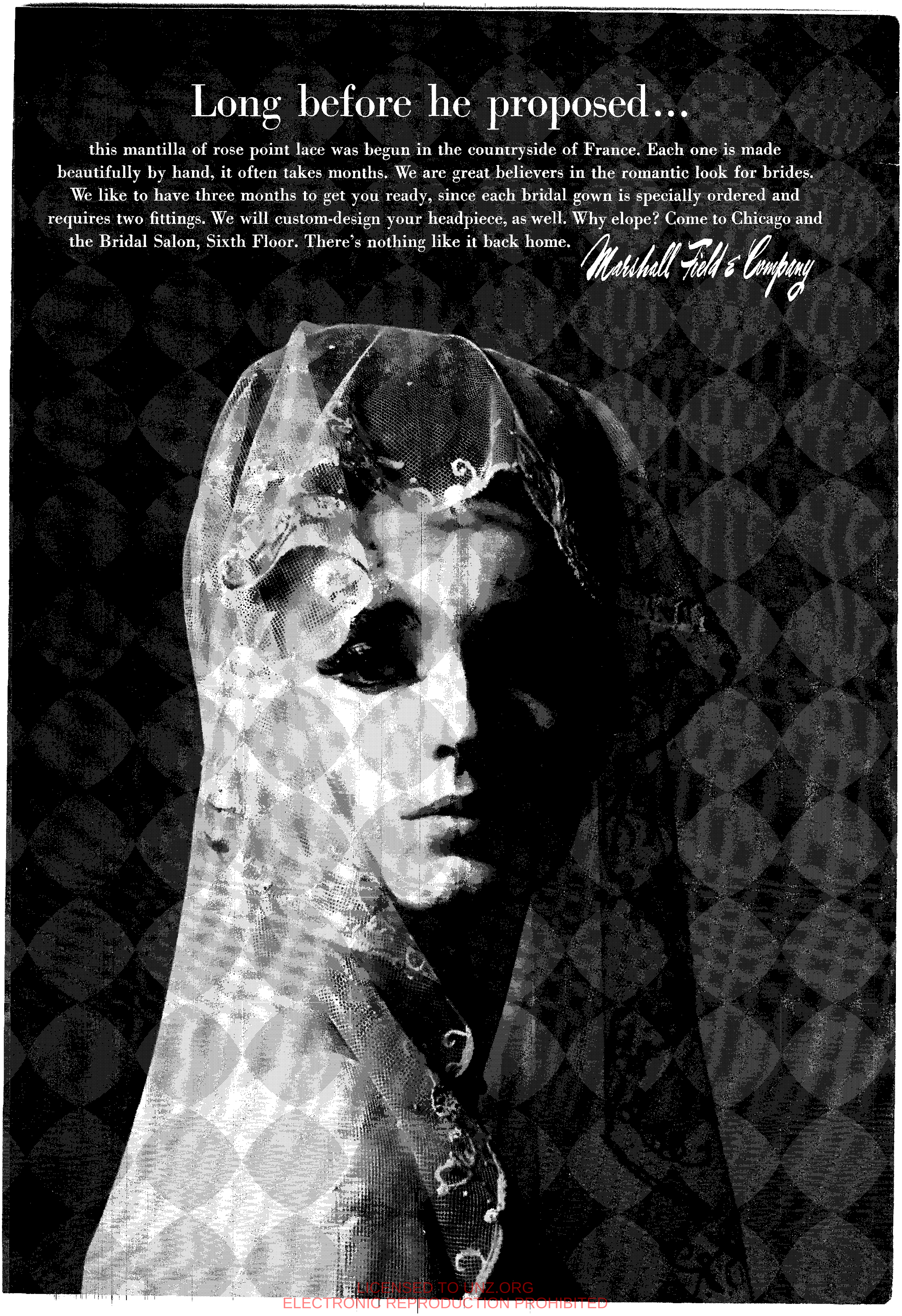
THE NEW YORKER
25 WEST 43RD STREET
TELEPHONE
ADVERTISING & SUBSCRIPTIONS, OXFORD 5-1515
EDITORIAL OFFICES, OXFORD 5-1414

* * *

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

It is essential that subscribers ordering a change of address give four weeks' notice and provide their old as well as their new address. Please give postal zone numbers for both addresses.

The New Yorker, published weekly by The New Yorker Magazine, Inc., 25 West 43rd St., New York, N. Y. 10036; R. H. Fleischmann, president and chairman of the board; A. J. Russell, Jr., executive vice-president; Milton Greenstein, F. S. Norman, E. R. Spaulding, and R. H. Truax, vice-presidents; P. F. Fleischmann, treasurer; Mrs. M. L. Fries, secretary and comptroller; Robert S. Ogden, advertising manager. Branch advertising offices: 6 North Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60602; 155 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Calif. 94104; 2975 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90005; 1365 Peachtree St., N. E., Atlanta, Ga. 30309; 21 Grosvenor St., London, W. 1. Vol. XL, No. 14, May 23, 1964. Second-class postage paid at New York, N. Y., and at additional mailing offices. Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada, and for payment of postage in cash. © 1964 by The New Yorker Magazine, Inc., in the United States and Canada. All rights reserved. No part of this periodical may be reproduced without the consent of The New Yorker. Printed in U.S.A.
Subscription rates: U.S. and possessions, 1 year $8.00; Canada, Latin America, and Spain, $9.00. Other foreign, $11.00.



Long before he proposed...

this mantilla of rose point lace was begun in the countryside of France. Each one is made beautifully by hand, it often takes months. We are great believers in the romantic look for brides. We like to have three months to get you ready, since each bridal gown is specially ordered and requires two fittings. We will custom-design your headpiece, as well. Why elope? Come to Chicago and the Bridal Salon, Sixth Floor. There's nothing like it back home.

Marshall Field & Company

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

at 8:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays and Sundays at 2:30.)

OPENINGS

(There are often last-minute changes in dates and curtain times, so it is a good idea to verify them before starting out.)

Roar Like a Dove—Lesley Storm's comedy, imported from London, with Betsy Palmer, Jessie Royce Landis, Charlie Ruggles, and Derek Godfrey. Staged by Cyril Ritchard and presented by Fryer, Carr & Harris, with John Herman. Opens Thursday, May 21. (Booth, 45th St., W. CI 6-5969. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30; opening-night curtain at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

The Subject Was Roses—A play by Frank D. Gilroy, in which Jack Albertson, Irene Dailey, and Martin Sheen are the entire cast. The producer is Edgar Lansbury, the director Ulu Grosbard. Previews through Saturday, May 23. Opens officially on Monday, May 25. (Royale, 45th St., W. CI 5-5760. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:40; opening-night curtain at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:40.)

Fade Out - Fade In—Carol Burnett in a musical with book and lyrics by Betty Comden and Adolph Green and music by Jule Styne. Directed by George Abbott and produced by Lester Osterman and Mr. Styne. Opens Tuesday, May 26. (Mark Hellinger, 51st St., W. PL 7-7064. Nightly, except Sundays, at 8:30; opening-night curtain at 7. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays at 2:30.)

OFF BROADWAY

(Confirmation of dates, curtain times, and casts is distinctly advisable.)

Lincoln Center Repertory—"But for Whom Charlie," S. N. Behrman's seriocomic drama about a noble philanthropist who employs a very tricky character to help him operate a foundation aimed at improving the lot of literary types, is certainly not top-drawer Behrman, but it has one large redeeming feature—David Wayne in the role of a sprightly seventy-year-old author full of iconoclastic opinion. Performance Thursday, May 21, at 8:30. . . . ¶ "Marco Millions," Eugene O'Neill's satire, now thirty-six years old, which contrasts the mercenary values of a Western wheeler-dealer with the placid values of the philosophic East. A fine big spectacle in which Hal Holbrook, David Wayne, and Joseph Wiseman figure to good purpose. Performances Friday, May 22, at 8:30; Saturday, May 23, at 2:30 and 8:30; and Tuesday through Thursday, May 26-28, at 8:30. . . . ¶ Arthur Miller's lengthy drama "After the Fall," which is apparently autobiographical and deals with intellectual and political difficulties of all sorts, is several cuts below his best work. Performances Sunday, May 24, at 2 and 7:30; Friday, May 29, at 8; and Saturday, May 30, at 2 and 8. (ANTA Washington Square Theatre, 40 W. 4th St., between Washington Square and Broadway. OR 4-5600.)

Royal Shakespeare Company—The troupe from Stratford-on-Avon in a three-week repertory. "King Lear," with Paul Scofield: Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays at 7:30. . . . ¶ "The Comedy of Errors," with Ian Richardson and Alec McCowen: Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2:15 and 8:15. (New York State Theatre, Lincoln Center. TR 7-4727. Closes Saturday, June 6.)

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

New York City Center Light Opera Company—"My Fair Lady," with Myles Eason, Marni Nixon, Reginald Gardiner, and Russell Nype, is the last in a series of three shows. (City Center, 131 W. 55th St. CI 6-8989. Nightly, except Mondays, at 8:30. Matinées Saturdays and Sundays at 2:30.)

APA at the Phoenix—Lively and often stylish productions of an assortment of classics by one of the best repertory companies around. Luigi Pirandello's "Right You Are If You Think You Are": Tuesdays at 8:30, Saturdays at 7 and 10, and Sundays at 3. . . . ¶ Maxim Gorky's "The Lower Depths": Wednesdays through Fridays at 8:30, and Sundays at 7:30. (Phoenix Theatre, 334 E. 74th St. UN 1-2288.)

Acid Wine and **Frugal Noon**—A twin bill by John Innez. Opens Friday, May 22. (Theatre East, 211 E. 60th St. TE 8-0177. Nightly, except Mondays, at 8:30; opening-night curtain at 7:30.)

The Blacks—Jean Genet's occasionally stunning, occasionally windy sleight-of-hand attempt to depict, in many-layered symbols, the agonies that lie between the Negroes and the whites of the world. (St. Marks Playhouse, 133 Second Ave., at St. Marks Pl. OR 4-3530. Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:30, and Saturdays at 7 and 10. Matinées Sundays at 3. May close Sunday, May 24.)

The Blood Knot—James Earl Jones gives a fine performance and J. D. Cannon a good one in this rather mechanical drama about a pair of South African half brothers, one of them a full Negro and the other part white. (Cricket Theatre, Second Ave. at 10th St. OR 4-3960. Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:30, and Saturdays at 7:30 and 10:30. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

The Boys from Syracuse—A rousing revival of the Rodgers and Hart musical. The songs are, of course, wonderful, and they are well sung by the high-spirited company. (Theatre Four, 424 W. 55th St. LT 1-7877. Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:30, and Saturdays at 7 and 10. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

Cindy—A cheerful little musical about a Miss Cindy Kreller, who works in a delicatessen and gets to go to a ball at the Plaza. The music and words are agreeable enough, but it is the singing and dancing of the refreshing young cast that give the show its charm. (Gate Theatre, Second Ave. at 10th St. OR 4-8796. Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:40, and Saturdays at 7:30 and 10:30. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

Dutchman and **The American Dream**—"Dutchman" is a nightmare tragicomedy about the encounter of a respectable young Negro and a mad and maddening blonde in a subway car. The author is a most promising dramatist named LeRoi Jones, whose language is often as brutal and tough as the occasion demands. As a companion piece, the management is reviving, for the fifth time, its knockout production of "The American Dream." Edward Albee's sardonic family portrait. No one under eighteen admitted. (Cherry Lane Theatre, 38 Commerce St. YU 9-2020, Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:40, and Saturdays at 7 and 10. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

The Fantasticks—In this musical comedy by Tom Jones and Harvey Schmidt, the whimsey is as thick as *that.* (Sullivan Street Playhouse, 181 Sullivan St., at Bleecker St. OR 4-3838. Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:40, and Saturdays at 7:30 and 10:30. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

Home Movies—This dishevelled, irreverent musical is not for the touchy or tender-skinned, but it has its comic moments all the same. Many of them are provided by Sudie Bond in the role of a nutty teen-ager. (Provincetown Playhouse, 133 Macdougal St. GR 7-1515. Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:30, and Saturdays at 7:30 and 10. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

In White America—A chronological arrangement of official and private documents recounting the history of the Negro in this country. It may not make a play, exactly, but, as recited and acted by six able performers, it certainly makes a dramatic and moving evening. (Sheridan Square Playhouse, 99 Seventh Ave. S., at Sheridan Sq. CH 2-3432. Wednesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:40, and Saturdays at 7 and 10. Matinées Sundays at 3 and Wednesday, May 27, at 2.)

The Place for Chance—A rendition that is sometimes effective (but more often not) of fragments of American documents from Colonial times to the end of the Civil War. The renderers are seven players, and the most consistently effective of them is an actress named Margaret De Priest. (Stage 73, 321 E. 73rd St. BU 8-2500. Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:30, and Saturdays at 7 and 10. Matinées Sundays at 5.)

Six Characters in Search of an Author—A brisk production of Pirandello's tantalizing comedy about a group of stray characters who break in on a theatrical rehearsal. (Martinique Theatre, Broadway at 32nd St. PE 6-3056. Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:40, and Saturdays at 7:30 and 10:30. Matinées Sundays at 3. May close Sunday, May 31.)

The Streets of New York—The songs, by a bright new team—Barry Alan Grael (lyrics) and Richard B. Chodosh (score)—and the direction of Joseph Hardy transform Dion Boucicault's creaky old opus into a thoroughly delightful musical comedy in which every performer is highly satisfactory. (Maidman Playhouse, 416 W. 42nd St. BR 9-2084. Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:30, and Saturdays at 7 and 10:30. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

This Was Burlesque—A revival of the locally obsolete art form starring Ann Corio as mistress of ceremonies and, in the next-to-closing spot, as nostalgic stripper. Sometimes comic and sometimes merely dirty. (Casino East Theatre, Second Ave. at 12th St. YU 2-6611. Nightly, except Mondays, at 8:30, and Saturdays at midnight. Matinées Wednesdays, Saturdays, and Sundays, at 2:30.)

The Trojan Women—This production of Euripides' tragedy of the aftermath of the Trojan War is always clear and visually satisfying. Michael Cacoyannis was the director, and the beautiful translation is the work of the late Edith Hamilton. The individual perform-

Peck & Peck

Photographed at "La Groceria" Restaurant in Manhattan

The Peck & Peck Girl lives in Dacron®

For a double measure of summery freshness: cotton blended with no-wilt Dacron polyester. Both, 8 to 16. *Left:* the blazer look, buttoned in brass, and stitched in orangey-red on pale olive, or in white on cadet blue or navy, *25.00.* The overblouse look, *right,* freshened with white banding and floral-shaped appliqués on cadet blue, beige or deep olive, *23.00*

FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK • CHICAGO • BOSTON • PHILADELPHIA • ROCHESTER • BALTIMORE • DETROIT • CLEVELAND • ST. LOUIS
TWIN CITIES • INDIANAPOLIS • WASHINGTON, D. C. • ATLANTA • CINCINNATI • KANSAS CITY • HARTFORD • BUFFALO • PROVIDENCE

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

ances vary considerably in quality. (Circle in the Square, 159 Bleecker St. GR 3-4590. Tuesdays through Fridays, and Sundays, at 8:40, and Saturdays at 7:30 and 10:30. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

The World of Kurt Weill in Song—Martha Schlamme and Will Holt in a return engagement of their program of Weill songs. (Jan Hus House, 351 E. 74th St. LE 5-6310. Tuesdays through Thursdays at 8:40; Fridays at 8:30 and 11; Saturdays at 7:30 and 10:30; and Sundays at 8:40. Matinées Sundays at 3:30.)

DANCE PROGRAMS

Olé Olé!—A company of four flamenco dancers and a guitarist. (Little Fox Theatre, 152 Bleecker St. SP 7-3810. Wednesdays and Thursdays at 8:30 and 10:30; Fridays and Saturdays at 8:30, 10:30, and 12:30; and Sundays at 8:30. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

MISCELLANY

Lipizzaner Horses—Twenty white stallions from the Spanish Riding School of Vienna, directed by Colonel Alois Podhajsky, performing the classic dance maneuvers for which they are famous. A one-week engagement that ends with a benefit at which Felix Popper will conduct the New York Philharmonic, on Monday, May 25. (Madison Square Garden. PL 7-8870. Thursday and Monday at 8, and Friday and Saturday at 8:30. Matinée Sunday at 2:30.)

NIGHT LIFE

(Some places where you will find music or other entertainment. They are open every evening, except as indicated.)

DINNER, SUPPER, AND DANCING

Americana, Seventh Ave. at 52nd St. (LT 1-1000)—Peggy Lee, a protean performer (she serves as dizzy blonde, American dream girl, spinner of spells, singer of songs), arrives at dinner and supper in the Royal Box to set up instant communication with the delegates from her vast constituency. The remainder of the evening is filled in with dance tunes. Miss Lee departs on Saturday, May 23; on Monday, May 25, Liberace will start in on an exhibition of Beethoven's Candlelight Sonata and rhinestone dinner jackets. Closed Sundays.

Delmonico's, Park Ave. at 59th St. (EL 5-2500)—The floral tributes that adorn the walls of the restaurant come from Never-Never Land, but the music is for real. George Anaya's little band, which makes it, is Latin and American. It does menu music from eight to ten and prancing music from then until one, not to mention Sunday matinées from one to three. No music on Mondays.

El Morocco, 307 E. 54th St. (PL 2-5079)—The neighborhood has changed quite a bit, but the favorite sidewalk sport is, as always, "Who's Got the Status?" Freddy Alonso's Latin band and Freddie Jagels' orchestra do the honors. In the Champagne Room, the loudest noise is Freddie Fassler's Vienna-by-night violin. Sundays, the only dance music has a wax (or tape) base, and it happens in the alcove called Perona's.

Mark Twain Riverboat, Fifth Ave. at 34th St. (PL 9-2444)—If this really is Life on the Mississippi, it is not a bad way to live, especially for anyone fond of gilt and plush. On the veranda deck, Stan Rubin, his Tiger Town Five, and his Riverboat Ramblers play in-memoriam and up-to-the-minute music, frequently for dancing, and piano is audible when the bandsmen are not. No dancing Sundays, when the Rubins stay home.

New York Hilton, Sixth Ave. at 53rd St. (JU 6-7000)—The Seven Hills, a nice try at doing what the Romans do, improves its own effective scenery with I Cavalieri di Roma, a seven-man dance band (nearly all string), which in turn improves its music with the all-for-love chanting of Dino Palermo. Eight to one every night but Sunday is the gamut.

Pierre, Fifth Ave. at 61st St. (TE 8-8000)—In the Café Pierre, a dignified little duchy, a Ben Cutler band is in great good humor every night of the week.

Plaza, Fifth Ave. at 58th St. (PL 9-3000)—The firebird lighting up the Persian Room during dinner and supper is Eartha Kitt, whose lyrics plainly indicate that man is the weaker vessel. Her pleasantries are supplemented by interludes in which Emil Coleman's big band rolls on majestically and Mark Monte's gadflies make sportive music. Closed Sundays. . . . ¶ Leo LeFleur's piano and violin play crumpets-and-scones music in the Palm Court from four-fifteen to six-thirty, and *vin-rosé* music in the Edwardian Room from seven to nine. They're off duty Mondays. . . . ¶ A luxurious dessert and any drink in the house await the visitor between eight and one (except Sundays) in the Palm Court, transformed by the magic of light into an esplanade in Lugano, with real Lugano violin by Gunnar Hansen.

St. Regis, Fifth Ave. at 55th St. (PL 3-4500)—In the Maisonette, Peter Duchin's orchestra and Quintero's Latin Americans make the music. Closed Sundays. . . . ¶ In La Boite, baby sister of the Maisonette, the comestibles are brought to table on the wings of piano by Walter Kay and violin by Jani Sarkozi. Eight to two is their run. Closed Sundays.

Savoy Hilton, Fifth Ave. at 58th St. (EL 5-2600)—The Columns represents great calm, great peace, and chortling music from the small posse of Arturo Arturos, which sets to at half past seven during the week and at six on Sundays. Curfew on Sundays at eleven, on weekdays at twelve-thirty; closed Mondays.

Shepheard's, in the Drake Hotel, Park Ave. at 56th St. (PL 5-0600)—The spirit of the Cairo Shepheard's back in the days of Empire lives on seven nights a week, to incessant but jovial dance music (part machine-made, part man-made) that begins at eight. Some of the décor is Peter Larkin's merry Egyptology (he's put Mona Lisa smiles on all his Sphinxes); the rest is the audience, which has put best bibs and best tuckers on itself.

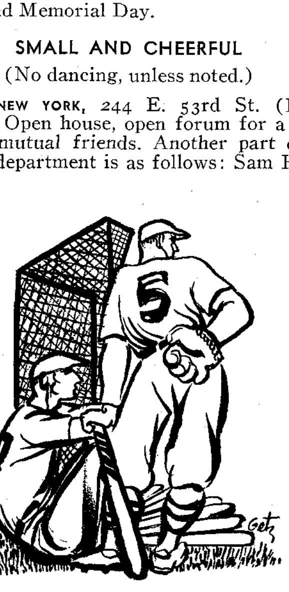
Sheraton-East, Park Ave. at 51st St. (PL 5-1000)—Milt Shaw's band is percolating in the Embassy Club, which is on a routine of dinner and supper and eurythmics—eight to one in general, nine to two Fridays and Saturdays. Electronic music fills in, or makes an effort to. Closed Mondays.

Waldorf-Astoria, Park Ave. at 49th St. (EL 5-3000)—Patti Page is on the air of the Empire Room twice a night, thus disproving the theory that she is but a figment of the big cathode tube's imagination. A more than usually jaunty Meyer Davis orchestra (under the eye of Emery Davis) and the band run by Horace Diaz are also in action. Closed Sundays and Memorial Day.

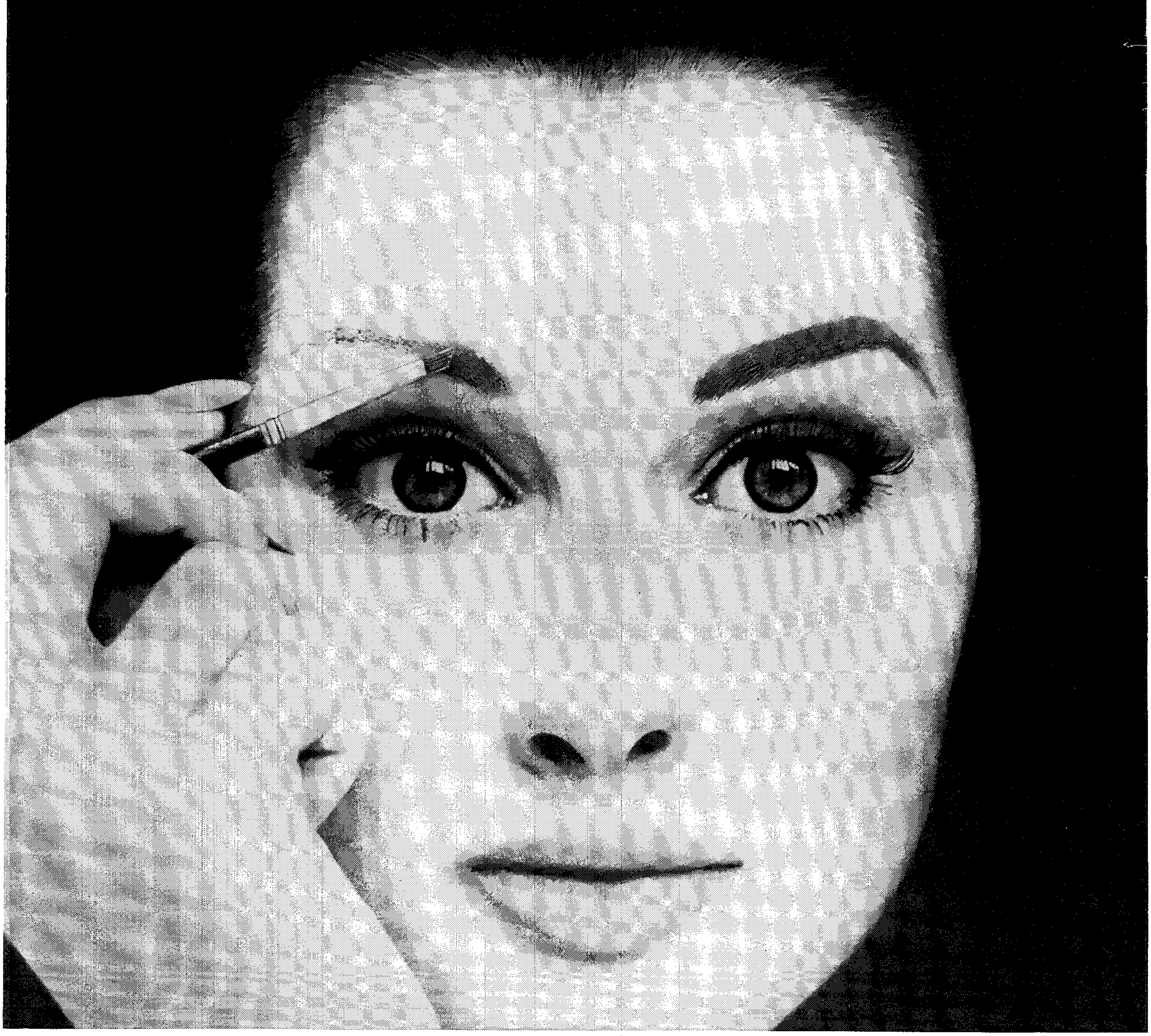
SMALL AND CHEERFUL

(No dancing, unless noted.)

GOLDIE'S NEW YORK, 244 E. 53rd St. (PL 9-7245): Open house, open forum for a whole lot of mutual friends. Another part of the sound department is as follows: Sam Hamilton is at the piano from five-thirty to eight; Goldie Hawkins and Wayne Sanders perform thereafter as soloists until suppertime, when they converge as upbeat double-deck pianists. Closed Sundays. . . . **IN BOBOLI,** 1591 Second Ave., at 82nd St. (TR 9-3777): The perils of Pauline as Puccini saw them take place (by virtue of a minute opera company) bare inches from your dinner or supper table, but the results are more romantic than anything else. The baton man for the singers is Aldo Bruschi, whose piano is the orchestra. Thursday through Saturday, Mr. B. expands into a casual dance trio. A *commedia-dell'arte* squadron, whose variants on the Italian strolling-player curriculum lose something in translation into English, pops up every evening to make reasonably merry slapstick. Closed Mondays. . . . **LE CAPRICE,** 10 E. 52nd St. (PL 1-0845): Bobby Short is the life of the party that centers on his piano, songs, and trio (Beverly Peer and Dick Sheridan are his men-at-arms). Mr. Short's palace, until the other day the Malmaison (whose chefs are still on duty), is open at six (Otis Clements at the piano); the Shorts check in at ten-thirty. Closed Sundays. . . . **CAFÉ AMBASSADOR,** in the Sheraton-East, Park Ave. at 51st St. (PL 5-1000): From seven to one, which is enough for the most lackadaisical diner, Ray Hartley uses his piano to transpose the tunes of the day into an idiom that is his alone. This takes place every night but Sunday. . . . **DOWNSTAIRS AT THE UPSTAIRS,** 37 W. 56th St. (JU 2-1244): Fridays and Saturdays, Mabel Mercer is again giving the world's very best arias the benefit of her years of experience. Sam Hamilton, it must go without saying, is her pianist. Tee-off time is ten-thirty. . . . **CHÂTEAU HENRI IV,** 37 E. 64th St. (RE 7-8818): The Brothers Grimm had something to do with the interior decoration of this playful pageant. Through it strolls Norbert Faconi, his thine-is-my-heart-alone fiddle always tucked under his chin. No sound on Sundays. . . . **KING HENRI IV,** 142 E. 53rd St. (PL 2-5566): The set would do for a London Christmas pantomime of the lives of kings. The orchestra in the pit is George Cardini and his enthusiastic violin. No music Sundays. . . . **EL CHICO,** 80 Grove St., at Sheridan Sq. (CH 2-4646): Flamenco and fandango (Spanish of course) go hand in hand, foot in foot, forever and ever. There's dancing for the customers as well. Closed Mondays. . . . **ROMA DI NOTTE,** 1528 Second Ave., at 79th St. (RE 4-3443): Land of Goshen for the night people of the Eternal City and their seven courses for dinner. Among the population is a round of dulcet wandering minstrels. Closed Sundays. . . . **DRAKE ROOM,** 71 E. 56th St. (PL 5-0600): High life, but on its best behavior, to which Forrest Perrin contributes judiciously jovial piano for cocktails, dinner, and supper. Closed Sundays. . . . **MONSIGNORE,** 61 E. 55th St. (EL 5-2070): The Via Veneto in all its hustle and bustle. Part of the street scene is the squadron of peripatetic violinists squired by the perfectionist Herman Honigsberg and trailed by a triad of guitarists. . . . **WAVERLY LOUNGE,** 103 Waverly Pl. (AL 4-0776): Laurie Brewis, whose file case bulges with musical-comedy tunes, is at the piano after nine in the bar of the Hotel Earle. No music Mondays. . . . **CAFÉ RENAISSANCE,** 338 E. 49th St. (PL 1-3160): The décor of the refectory is Renaissance with an unlimited expense account; the music—the calm but poignant guitar of Gustavo Lopez—is largely a love letter to Spain. No music Mondays. . . . **CHUCKS' COMPOSITE,** 303 E. 53rd St. (EL 5-8825): A personable brigade of young career girls and boys from television and the adjacent arts find surcease from their travail in this *art-moderne* apartment. They also find a robust jazz trio. . . . **REGENCY,** Park Ave. at 61st St. (PL 9-4100): Rack Godwin, who has always had designs on a piano, is demonstrating the choicest of his collection on the instrument in the Regency Room cocktail lounge. He's there from five-thirty to twelve-thirty every evening but Sunday. . . . **SIGN OF THE DOVE,** 1110 Third Ave., at 65th St. (UN 1-8080): You expect the real Henry James to stand up at any moment in this dining-in-state and dining-in-the-nineties restaurant, in the bar of which there's piano from five to seven-thirty and nine to two every evening but Sunday. . . . **MICHELANGELO,** 14 E. 60th St. (EL 5-4774): A scattering of mu-

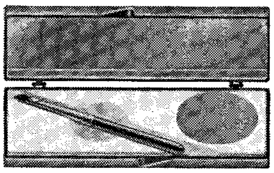


Now you can *brush-on* shapely, natural looking eyebrows!



Revlon's 'Brow Beautiful'

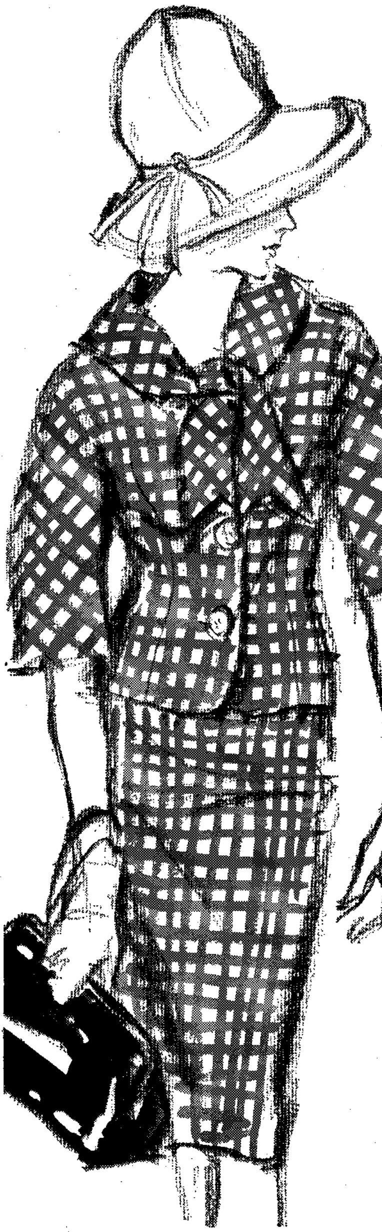
Today, when makeup should make you look marvelous instead of 'made up', those hard, pencilled brows look anti-natural, all wrong! For a softer look, Revlon created 'Brow Beautiful', a stay-put powder in a tidy cake (nothing to sharpen, nothing to break). Its own little wizard of a wedge-tipped brush puts *instant skill* in your hands. You can re-model. Fill in. Or extend where real brows end. The effect is so natural, you'll never risk *hard pencil lines again!*



5 subtle shades: Black. Grey. Dark, Medium or Light Brown. In tortoise-tone kit with brush.

New brush-on eyebrow color–does everything a pencil can, only softer!

BEST & CO.
Fifth Ave. at 51 St., N.Y. 22, N.Y.



Only cotton
of the imported Egyptian variety has the coolness, the charm, the luxury to please the particular woman. Just for her . . . our David Crystal suit of woven gingham check with easy lines, ascot tie collar and such niceties as hand-bound buttonholes. Black or blue with white, sizes 10 to 18. 30.00
4th Floor
Mail and phone orders filled—PLaza 9-2000
Also at our 20 convenient Branches

sicians makes the sound that goes with the neat but not gaudy Italian school of cookery. A piano starts soliloquizing at five, and Joe Candullo's dance trio starts at nine-thirty. Fridays and Saturdays, a couple of voices join in. It's all family style, but with the greatest of dignity. . . . **LITTLE CLUB**, 70 E. 55th St. (PL 3-1800): A complete cast of characters, from Shubert Alley to Sutton Place, is in stock. At the south end of the pavilion, a dance trio gets to work at nine every night. . . . **CAFÉ CARLYLE**, Madison Ave. at 76th St. (RH 4-1600): The waves that beat on this segment of the Gold Coast are the tiny ones *stirred up by the piano of* George Feyer. His tenure is eight-thirty until one or two. Closed Sundays and Memorial Day. . . . **ESSEX HOUSE**, 160 Central Park S. (CI 7-0300): The well-brought-up piano of Steven Weltner, who is part of the intercontinental circuit, sounds its last chord in the Casino-on-the-Park on Friday, May 22. . . . **CHARDAS**, 307 E. 79th St. (RH 4-9382): A finer lot of bouncing Czechs and Hungarians you never saw or heard. Two of the few zimbalons remaining in captivity are prominent in the celebration, and so is (among other sounds) the voice of Tibor Rakossy, slowly savoring the ageless words of romance. Dancing. Closed Mondays. . . . **PETROUSHKA**, 23 E. 74th St., just behind the lobby of the Hotel Volney. (BU 8-2300): Dim are the lights, dark is the panelling, and dark are the Russian eyes that Marina Fedorovskaya, the clear-as-a-bell and unmannered innkeeper, sings of between seven-thirty and two. The air is Russian (Imperial), too; so are the ruminative piano and violin; so is the chef. Closed Mondays. . . . **ASTI**, 13 E. 12th St. (AL 5-9773): A noisy neighborhood in which your waiter, your busboy, and your barkeep may be seized by delusions of grand opera right in the middle of your second course. Closed Mondays. . . . **BARBERRY**, 17 E. 52nd St. (PL 3-5800): Our best-known midtown Moorish palace provides dining to tiptoe piano from six to nine-thirty. The musician is Conrad Monjoy, whose vacations are Saturday and Sunday evenings. . . . **BILTMORE**, Madison Ave. at 43rd St. (MU 7-7000): In the Palm Court, which is often an Ivy League forum at the cocktail hour, Joan Bishop applies herself assiduously and calmly to her piano from five to eight-thirty. Her run ends on Saturday, May 23. . . . **NANDO'S MIRAMAR**, 38 E. 53rd St. (PL 3-4186): The piano, which (manned by two operators) goes quietly about its business from five-thirty to three, never tries to rewrite the nation's songs—rather a novelty these nights. Closed Sundays. . . . **LA CHANSONNETTE**, 890 Second Ave., at 47th St. (PL 2-7320): The wickedest woman in all Paris of the Jane Avril era is played and sung by Rita Dimitri, the proprietor of this café, with all the pertinent nuances and implications. She appears at dinner, and on Fridays and Saturdays at supper, too. There's music the rest of the time, some of it, by Kurt Maier's trio, for dancing. Closed Sundays. . . . **PLACE LAUTREC**, in the New York Hilton, Sixth Ave. at 53rd St. (JU 6-7000): Small wonders are worked by Mario Peralta as he cows into submission a mile-wide bandonion, which is a giant, economy-size concertina of vast possibilities. He wanders about the dining tables from cocktails until ten every evening but Sunday.

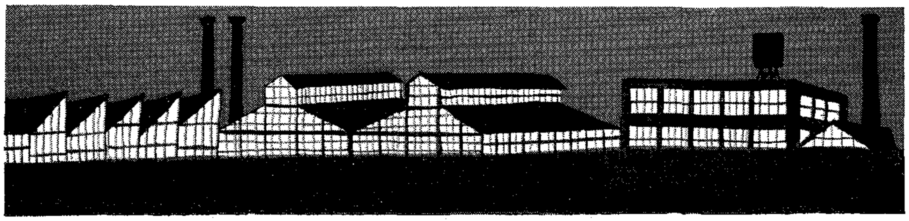
BIG AND BRASSY

LATIN QUARTER, Broadway at 48th St. (CI 6-1735): Young womanhood in her crowning glory and in not very much else. The current occasion of her appearance is "Diamond Fair," a huge and sumptuous enterprise comprised of light, color, movement, mummery, flummery, and cheer. Acrobats, singers, ballerinas, and whatnot ad infinitum, which is a rarity nowadays. Dancing for the guests is also permissible. . . . **BASIN STREET EAST**, 137 E. 48th St. (PL 2-4444): There are no vacancies in the tremendous structure, built entirely of sound, that Ella Fitzgerald puts up to house her ballads, which run all the way from bop to blues. Roy Eldridge's quartet knows exactly how a Fitzgerald background should be done. Wild Bill Davis's trio is also on hand. Closed Sundays. . . . **COPACABANA**, 10 E. 60th St. (PL 8-0900): At times it seems as if all the senior proms in town are being held here, very likely on account of Bobby Rydell, a singer who can maintain communications with the younger set. Prancing is a perquisite of the customers, too. . . . **INTERNATIONAL**, Broadway at 52nd St. (CI 7-3070): "Vive les Girls," our forthcoming entry in the Olympic highkick event, is a vigorous way of introducing to this city a captain of the chorus, Jeanie Stevens, of tremendous vim, vigor, and vivacity. Dancing.

CABARETS

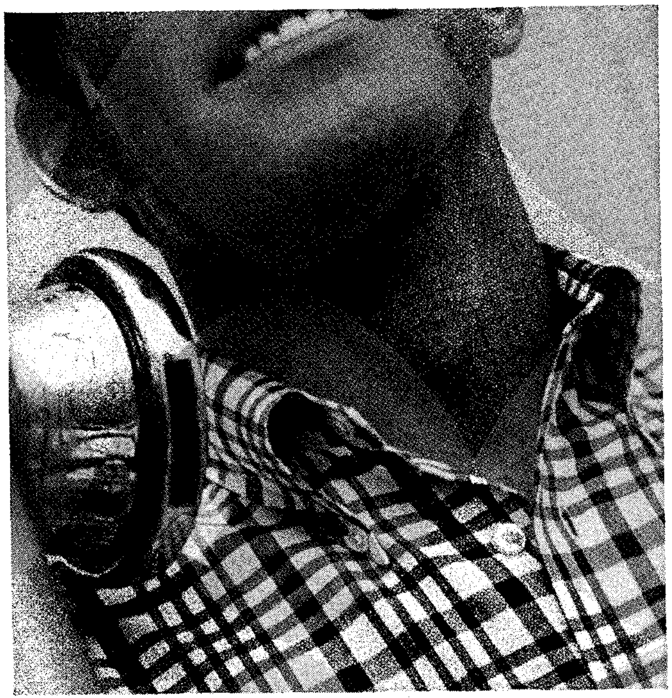
(No dancing, and no formal dining, either, unless indicated.)

PLAZA 9–, Central Park S., just east of the Plaza Hotel door. (PL 9-3933): Not every prospect pleases the authors of "Baker's Dozen," this season's Julius Monk revue, which has an unkind and well-rhymed word for everything that stands in the way of communal happiness. The faultless Gerry Matthews is the ringleader; his chief helpmeets are Nagle Jackson, Jamie Ross, Delphi Harrington, and Barbara Cason, an actress of great quality; the sophomores—all deserving a good word, too—are Jan Templeton, Ruth Buzzi, and Dick Blair. The band is the pianos of Carl Norman, Robert Colston, and Paul Trueblood. Exhibitions at eight-thirty and eleven-thirty. Closed Sundays. . . . **BLUE ANGEL**, 152 E. 55th St. (PL 3-5998): Godfrey Cambridge, amiable actor turned amiable commentator, has a big bundle of jokes on the all-men-are-created-equal theme; Don Elliott, one of the more likely new tenors, goes in for folklore. Dinner and supper are always part of the course. A trio rambles through the lounge from two until curfew, except Sundays. . . . **STROLLERS THEATRE CLUB**, 154 E. 54th St. (PL 2-4711): The zenith of wit and the height of dudgeon are attained by the words that Peter Cook has put in the mouths of the consummate cast of "The Muffled Report," a thorough examination of the question "Is government necessary?" John Bird, Eleanor Bron, Jeremy Geidt, Carole Simpson, and David Battley are the players; Marian McPartland's pungent progressive trio is the music. They stand to and deliver at nine and eleven-thirty. A rather British cuisine goes with all this. The McPartlands get their second wind in the bar after the late show, when Dottie Dodgion, the trio's drummer girl, throws in a few songs. Closed Sundays. . . . **SECOND CITY AT SQUARE EAST**, 15 W. 4th St., which is *east* of Washington Square. (AL 4-0480): "The Wrecking Ball," seventh in the line of revues constructed by the Second City company of players, is mostly concerned with the remaining vestiges of life on Manhattan Island. A lot of its fascination is the unexpectedness of nearly all its turns of events, like O. Henry in a new vernacular. Bob Dishy, Avery Schreiber, and Mina Kolb, well remembered from earlier affairs here, are again on hand; Jack Burns is an exceptional newcomer, and Dick Schaal a pretty damn good one. Severn Darden, one of the cleverest of all revue players, may on occasion also be observed, as his mood impels him. Tom O'Horgan's score, harp, piano, voice, and whatnot are the contributory music. A surprise codicil is Dick Gregory, that fulminating but funny discusser of current events. Proceedings commence at

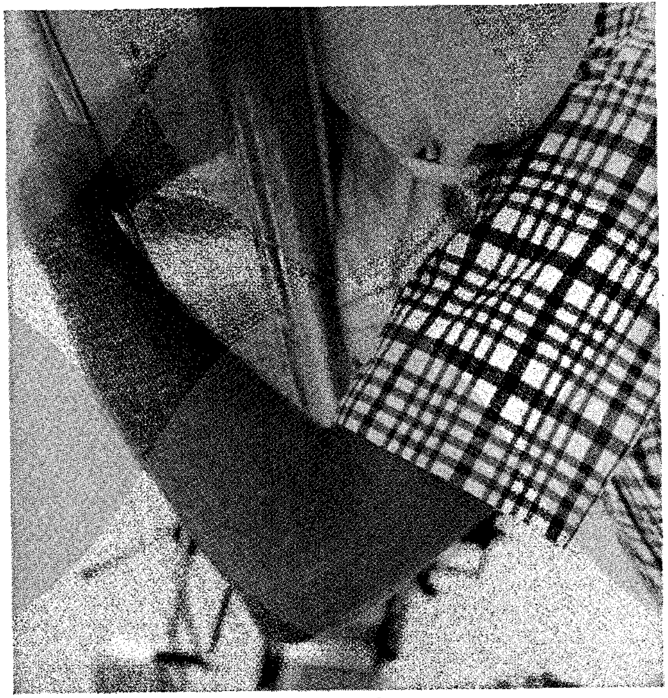


All Aboard!

©1964 GANT SHIRTMAKERS

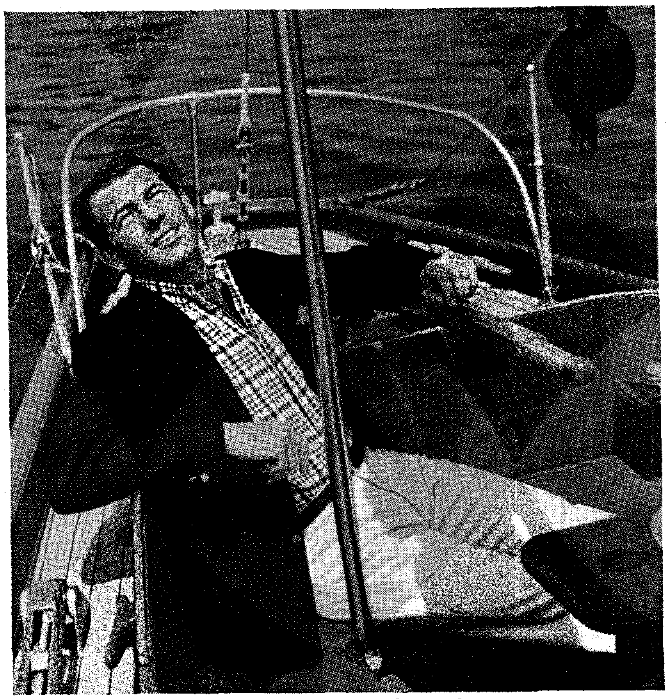


the Skipper...



a tricolor...

Gant sport shirt...



very top deck

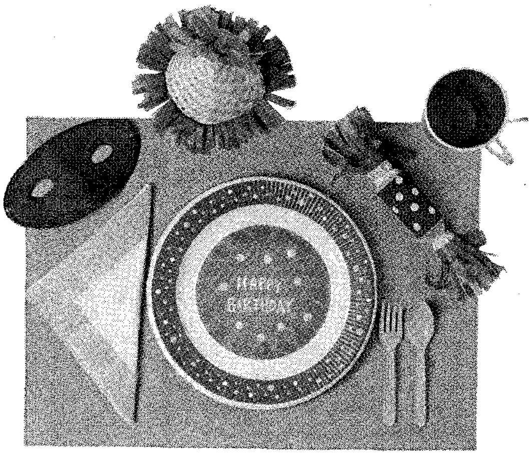
The Skipper: a colorful imported cotton-gingham. Crisp, cool and composed. Like all Gant shirts, Skipper has elan in a gentlemanly manner. In red/white/blue, green/white/gold, burgundy/white/rust. About $8 at discerning stores. For one nearest you, write Gant Shirtmakers, New Haven, Connecticut.

GANT
SHIRTMAKERS

Consider paper.
Used with imagination, its power to

AINE
RHODE ISLAND
WE
WE
OHIO
WANT
THANKS
MISTER
PRESIDENT
WE
WANT
YOU

stimulate,


HAPPY
BIRTHDAY

decorate,

Room to expand in this new Redwood home by Pinegrove
Homes by PINEGROVE

populate,

is incalculable.
We offer the world's largest selection of commercial printing papers. And we can help you use them with great imagination.

Champion Papers

© 1964 The Paper Division of Champion Papers Inc., Knightsbridge/Hamilton, Ohio

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

eight-thirty; closed Mondays. . . . **CHÂTEAU MADRID,** 42 W. 58th St. (PL 3-3773): For Spain, the forecast is sunny and warmer whenever the glee club and marching band called Los Chavales de España enter the back room. Their words are put into flamenco action by the feet of Isabella and Miguel. Dinner and supper are their usual post times, but on Saturday nights they add a 2 A.M. tempest, and on Sundays they rampage only at ten-thirty. Emilio Reyes' band, which also gives the customers a chance to unwind, can incite almost to riot. The Sunday afternoon-into-evening tea dances are just as tumultuous. . . . ¶ In the neighborly alcove off the bar, after ten, Juan de la Mata's *simpatico* guitar and Domingo Alvarado's flamenco arias serve the perfect stirrup cup. . . . **BON SOIR,** 40 W. 8th St. (OR 4-0531): It is not easy to reap the whirlwind set up by the voice of Felicia Sanders, which flourishes on its worthy ballads. Andy Thomas, who is the best of the rest here, does his last ballad on Sunday, May 24. Irving Joseph and Warren Vaughn, the two piano men, are as good as we are ever likely to get anywhere. Closed Mondays. . . . **LIBORIO,** 150 W. 47th St. (JU 2-6188): Libertad Lamarque, of the Latin-American stage, screen, and studio, is the nightingale of the rather rumpusy show that taxes the little stage of this Cuba-in-exile restaurant. There is dancing for the diners every evening, and from two to seven on Sundays.

MOSTLY FOR MUSIC

(No dancing, unless noted.)

VILLAGE GATE, 185 Thompson St., at Bleecker St. (GR 5-5120): Woody Allen, describing life as seen through the eyes of a sensitive but dubious Brooklyn child, manages to keep his wit bone dry as he progresses up our vale of tears. He is surrounded by Judy Henske, a vital and not very serious force in folk music, by the Red Onion Jazz Band (quite, quite period piece), and by the Modern Folk Quartet (standard-gauge song). Mondays, when this cast ceases and desists, are catch-as-catch-can affairs. . . . **METROPOLE,** Seventh Ave. at 48th St. (CI 5-0088): Woody Herman's herd is doing the stampedes here from middle evening on. Red Allen's foursome will augment the staff as of Sunday, May 24. Earlier in the evenings, there is rant-and-roll cacophony by other groups. The herd is absent Sundays. . . . **HALF NOTE,** 289 Hudson St., near Spring St. (AL 5-9752): The rotation-of-crops system that prevails here removes the quintet of Zoot Sims and Al Cohn on Thursday, May 21, so that John Coltrane's quartet can move in next evening. Closed Mondays. . . . **FIVE SPOT,** 2 St. Marks Pl., just east of Third Ave. (GR 7-9650): The stalwart Sonny Rollins, who delivers statements with an impressive firmness of conviction, has his group in action every night but Monday; an extra group is in action every night but Tuesday. . . . **EDDIE CONDON'S,** 330 E. 56th St. (PL 5-9550): Lang syne, some of it auld and some of it more recent, is being attended to by Peanuts Hucko, Yank Lawson, Cutty Cutshall, Dave McKenna, and Buzzy Drootin with befitting enthusiasm. Dancing. Closed Sundays. . . . **THE EMBERS,** 161 E. 54th St. (PL 9-3228): County-fair midway is the point of view. Not far above the babbling crowd stands the quartet of Jonah Jones, who can come on strong with a trumpet when he wants to. On Monday, May 25, Harold Quinn's duo will succeed the Jones boys. At midnight through the week, at ten-forty-five and twelve-forty-five on Saturdays, and at ten-thirty on Sundays there comes a break in the routine—Tessie O'Shea, who (in the half-dictatorial, half-matey manner of the British barmaid) presents a fullblown picture of what a British music-hall turn looks and sounds like. Sundays there are other musicians. . . . **HICKORY HOUSE,** 144 W. 52nd St. (CI 7-9524): Inside the celebrated oval bar sits Mary Lou Williams, an intense, devout, sometimes demoniac, and always true-blue pianist. Her trio gets to work at ten, and is on the premises every night but Monday. . . . **THE MOST,** 875 Second Ave., at 47th St. (PL 2-0160): Late night in Cloud Cuckoo Land. Terry Gibbs and his quartet, indulgers into hyperthyroid jazz, are the mainstays. Sundays are their rest periods. . . . **JIMMY RYAN'S,** 154 W. 54th St. (CO 5-9505): During the week, Cliff Jackson holds down the piano in an enterprise designed to house displaced musicians from the midtown rifle ranges. Marshall Brown's battering-ram trombone augments Mr. J. every Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday; Thursdays through Saturdays, his aides are Zutty Singleton and Tony Parenti. No music Sundays. . . . **RED ONION,** 1586 Second Ave., at 82nd St. (RH 4-9682): The boys with the banjos on their knees (there are three on the stand here, and they call themselves the Banjokers) are leading their Susannahs not to the wild frontier but back to the primitive beginnings of American jazz. Their plunking, which runs from nine to three or four every night, is complemented by beer, peanuts, and not especially ancient come-as-you-are devotees. . . . **RED GARTER,** Seventh Ave. S., at 10th St. (OR 5-5855): Another easy-life brewery, another set of junior citizens, another aggregation of clamorers (washboard, tuba, banjo, and such). . . . **GOLD BUG,** 85 W. 3rd St. (GR 3-9654): A new Village knothole through which to inspect the work of Cannonball Adderley's fairly heavy artillery. The music begins as early as eight-thirty. The Adderleys will move out on Sunday, May 24. Closed Mondays.

ART

(Unless otherwise noted, galleries are open weekdays from around 10 or 11 to between 5 and 6.)

GALLERIES

LEONARD BASKIN—Drawings; through Friday, May 29. (Borgenicht, 1018 Madison Ave., at 79th St. Closed Mondays.)

HELEN BELING—Semi-abstract figurative sculptures in bronze and in plastic resin; through Friday, May 29. (Krasner, 1061 Madison Ave., at 81st St. Closed Mondays.)

ARBIT BLATAS—Portraits of his artist friends in France, together with examples of their works; through Friday, May 29. (Hirschl & Adler, 21 E. 67th St. Closed Mondays.)

GANDY BRODIE—Cityscapes; through Friday, May 29. (Saidenberg, 1037 Madison Ave., at 79th St. Closed Mondays.)

MODEST CUIXART—Paintings by a Spanish artist; through Thursday, May 28. (Bonino, 7 W. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

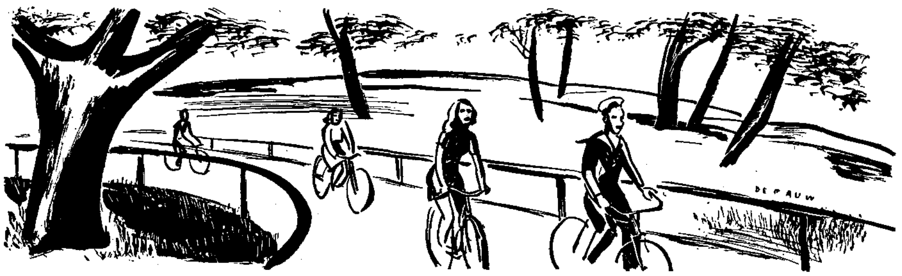
FRANK DI GIOIA—Figures, and figures in landscapes; through Friday, May 29. (Milch, 21 E. 67th St. Closed Mondays.)

PHILIP EVERGOOD—A benefit exhibition of figurative paintings; through Saturday, May 23. (Gallery 63, 721 Madison Ave., at 63rd St.)

LYONEL FEININGER—Oils and watercolors, 1906-55; through Saturday, May 23. (Willard, 29 E. 72nd St.)

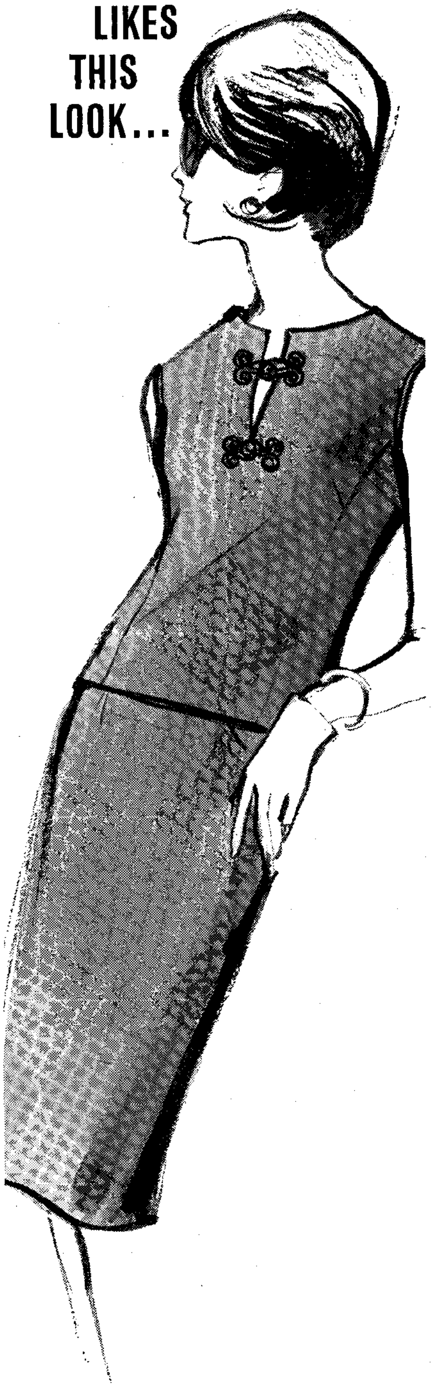
SAM FRANCIS—Abstract lithographs by this American, who works in Paris; through Saturday, May 23. (Jackson, 32 E. 69th St.)

STEPHEN GREENE—Abstractions; through Sat-



I. MAGNIN & CO. SAN FRANCISCO • OAKLAND
PALO ALTO • SANTA CLARA • CARMEL • SACRAMENTO
FRESNO • PORTLAND • SEATTLE • BEVERLY HILLS
LOS ANGELES • PASADENA • SAN FERNANDO VALLEY
SANTA ANA • LA JOLLA • SANTA BARBARA • PHOENIX

I. MAGNIN & CO
LIKES
THIS
LOOK...



IN TOWN, ON TOUR . . . EASY OVERBLOUSE, BACK-BUTTONED, AND SLIM SKIRT BY SUSAN THOMAS IN EMERALD GREEN, STAR SAPPHIRE BLUE OR BLACK TEXTURED RAYON, 8 TO 16 SIZES 28.00

MAIL ORDERS (ADD 55¢ FOR SHIPPING) TO UNION SQUARE SAN FRANCISCO OR TO 3240 WILSHIRE, LOS ANGELES OR TELEPHONE YOUR NEAREST I. MAGNIN CO. STORE

Saks Fifth Avenue

S. F. A's Pajama Game
—ruffled over
stretch pants, 20.00

Arising or retiring—this pin dotted sheer cotton top ripples with ruffles at the throat and push-up sleeves. The tapered stretch slacks are in Dacron® polyester, cotton and Lycra® spandex. In white on black or in all white; 30 to 36 sizes. Lingerie Collections.

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

urday, May 23. (Staempfli, 47 E. 77th St.)

John Heliker—Maine landscapes, still-lifes, and figures; through Saturday, May 23. (Kraushaar, 1055 Madison Ave., at 80th St.)

Jacques Hnizdovsky—Still-life paintings and drawings and watercolors of plant forms; through Friday, May 29. (Salpeter, 42 E. 57th St.)

Margo Hoff—Collage paintings; through Friday, May 29. (Banfer, 23 E. 67th St. Closed Mondays.)

Robert Huot—Hard-edge Purist paintings; through Saturday, May 30. (Radich, 818 Madison Ave., at 68th St. Closed Mondays.)

David Jacobs, Tal Streeter, and Bernard Langlais—Sculptures; through Friday, May 29. (Kornblee, 58 E. 79th St. Closed Mondays.)

Jennette Lam—A new series of chair paintings, these with beach umbrellas added; through June 4. (Grand Central Moderns, 8 W. 56th St. Closed Monday mornings and Memorial Day.)

Peter Lanyon—Abstractions by the English painter; through Saturday, May 23. (Viviano, 42 E. 57th St.)

Boris Margo—Sculptured canvases; through June 6. (World House, 987 Madison Ave., at 77th St.)

Albert Marquet—Landscapes, still-lifes, and flowers; through Friday, May 29. (Knoedler, 14 E. 57th St.)

Piet Mondrian—Previously unexhibited landscape drawings and paintings (1905-8); through Saturday, May 23. (Frumkin, 32 E. 57th St.)

Reuben Nakian—Four large sculptures; through June 30. (Egan, 41 E. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

George Ortman—Paintings, painting-constructions, drawings, and prints; through Saturday, May 23. (Wise, 50 W. 57th St.)

Richard Gorman Powers—Abstract paintings; through Saturday, May 23. (Rehn, 36 E. 61st St.)

Gregorio Prestopino—Impressionistic nudes and landscapes; through Saturday, May 30. (Nordness, 831 Madison Ave., at 69th St.)

Paul Rebeyrolle—Paintings; through June 6. (Marlborough-Gerson, 41 E. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

Ednah Root—Abstract paintings of nature; through Friday, May 29. (Pietrantonio, 26 E. 84th St. Closed Mondays.)

Louis Schanker—Charred-wood sculptures by a painter lately turned sculptor; through Saturday, May 23. (Granite, 63 E. 57th St.)

William Scharf—Paintings; through Saturday, May 30. (Griffin, 32 E. 58th St.)

Kurt Seligmann—Twenty years of prints and drawings; through June 30. (White, 42 E. 57th St. Closed Memorial Day.)

Everett Shinn (1876-1953)—Oils (on theatrical subjects), watercolors, gouaches, and pencil drawings, against a background of drawings and watercolors by Joseph Stella, Robert Henri, William Glackens, and other contemporaries; through Saturday, May 30. (Chapellier, 21 E. 75th St.)

Jack Squier—Abstract wood sculptures; through Friday, May 29. (Alan, 766 Madison Ave., at 66th St.)

Walter H. Stevens—Watercolors; through Friday, May 29. (Contemporary Arts, 40 W. 56th St. Open Sundays, 2:30 to 5:30, and Monday evenings, 8:30 to 10:30.)

Graham Sutherland—Semi-abstract paintings done within the past two years by this English artist; through June 5. (Rosenberg, 20 E. 79th St. Closed Memorial Day.)

Paul Suttman—Figurative bronzes; through Saturday, May 23. (Dintenfass, 18 E. 67th St.)

Peter Takal—Lithographs of nature and of man; through Friday, May 29. (Weyhe, 794 Lexington Ave., at 61st St. Closed Mondays.)

Georg Tappert (1880-1957)—A retrospective of paintings by the German Expressionist; through Saturday, May 30. (Hutton, 787 Madison Ave., at 67th St.)

George Tooker—Paintings; through Saturday, May 23. (Durlacher, 538 Madison Ave., at 54th St.)

Robert Wiegand—Hard-edge paintings; through Saturday, May 30. (Phoenix, 939 Madison Ave., at 74th St. Tuesdays through Saturdays, 11:30 to 5:30.)

Neil Williams—Geometric paintings; through Saturday, May 30. (Green, 15 W. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

Jane Wilson—Cityscapes; through Friday, May 29 (DeNagy, 149 E. 72nd St. Closed Mondays and Memorial Day.)

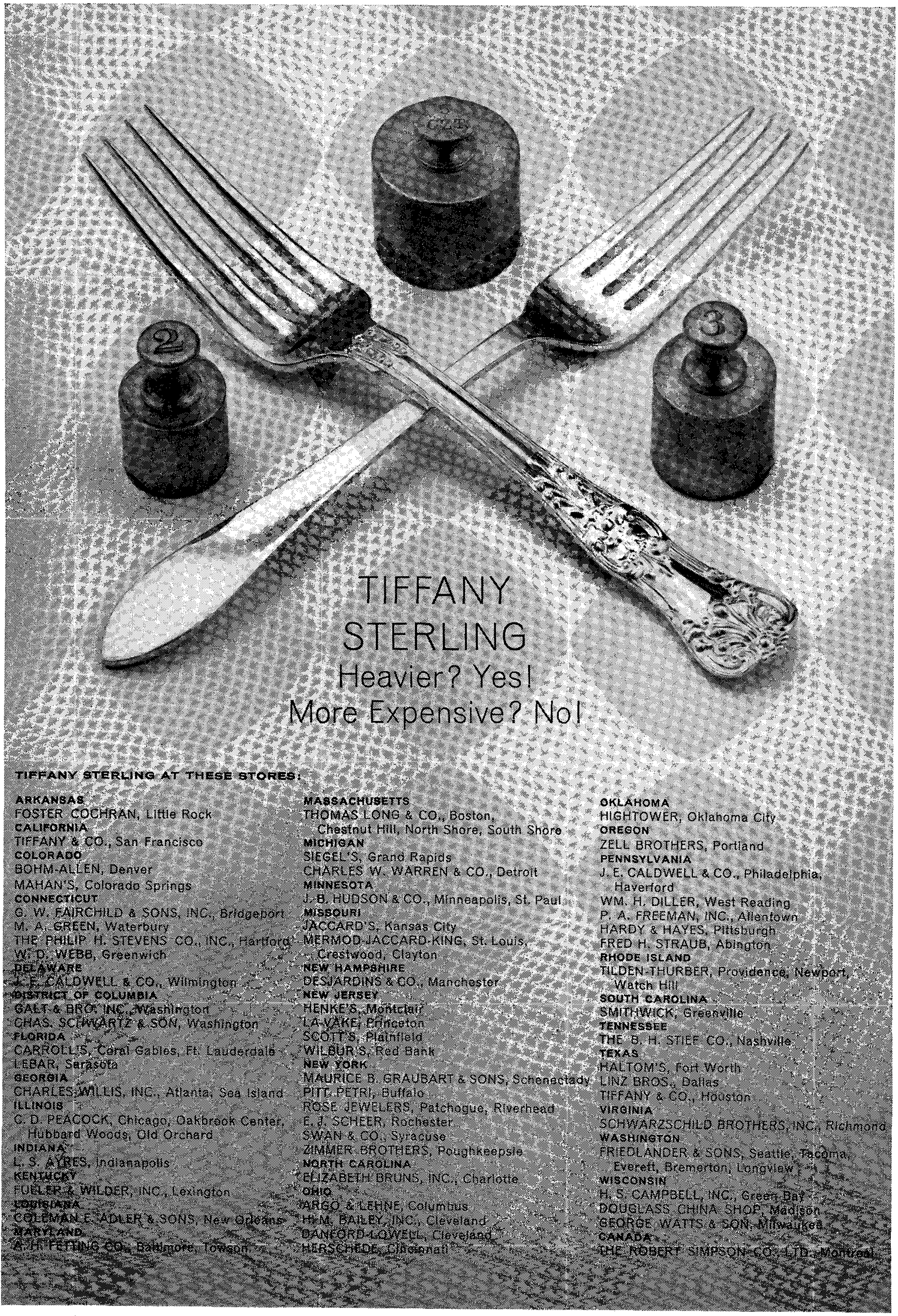
Jean Xceron—Abstract paintings and drawings; through Saturday, May 23. (Fried, 40 E. 68th St.)

National Association of Women Artists—Selected oils, watercolors, caseins, and sculptures by the members of this organization, who are professional artists and number about seven hundred in all; through Sunday, May 24. (National Academy of Design, 1083 Fifth Ave., at 89th St. Daily, 1 to 5.)

Sculptures—At the **Loeb Student Center**, Washington Sq. S. and West Broadway: The thirty-first annual of the National Sculpture Society; through Saturday, May 23. (Weekdays, 10 to 10.) . . . **The Contemporaries**, 992 Madison Ave., at 77th St.: Nineteenth-century Puerto Rican *santos;* through Saturday, May 30.

Americans; Group Shows—At the **Aegis**, 89 E. 10th St.: Composite paintings by Ken Kadish, Art Bevacqua, Walter Gutman, John Connell, and Törjen Jüulli, plus individual paintings by the gallery group; through Thursday, May 28. (Daily, except Mondays, 1 to 6.) . . . **Bianchini**, 16 E. 78th St.: "The American Penny Machine," a display of fortune-telling, noise, strength, and movie machines, dating from the turn-of-the-century penny arcade; through June 6. . . . **Castelli**, 4 E. 77th St.: Pop artists Dick Artschwager (furniture), Christo (a store), Alex Hay (appliances), and Robert Watts (food); through June 3. (Closed Mondays.) . . . **Downtown**, 32 E. 51st St.: "New York City" is the theme of this year's summer show of paintings (1913-63). and some of the artists are Charles Demuth, Charles Sheeler, and Mark Tobey; through June 5. (Closed Saturdays.) . . . **Feigen**, 24 E. 81st St.: Paintings and sculptures by Robert Indiana, Marisol, and Roy Lichtenstein (to mention a few), lent from the collections of other artists; through Saturday, May 30. . . . **Grand Central**, 40 Vanderbilt Ave., at 44th St.: Paintings by such artists as Wallace Bassford, Robert Brackman, and Dines Carlsen; through Thursday, May 28. (Closed Saturdays.) . . . **Janis**, 15 E. 57th St.: Paintings and sculptures by Larry Bell, Chuck Hinman, Robert Whitman, and four other new artists; through Friday, May 29. . . . **Lewison**, 50 E. 76th St.: Paintings by Ernest Lawson, George B. Luks, Theodore Robinson, and other nineteenth- and twentieth-century artists; through June 27. (Closed Mondays and Memorial Day.) . . . **Midtown**, 11 E. 57th St.: A season's retrospective of works in a variety of mediums, by Isabel Bishop, Raimondo Puccinelli, William Thon, and other gallery artists; through June 27. (Closed Memorial Day.) . . . **Parsons**, 24 W. 57th St.: Representative works by ten artists, among them Peter Agostini, Robert Rauschenberg, and Andy Warhol, whose paintings and sculptures decorate the New York State Pavilion at the World's Fair; through Saturday, May 23. . . . **Sloan**, 1078 Madison Ave., at 81st St.: Paintings by members of the Hudson River School, including Albert Bierstadt, Jasper Francis Cropsey, and Homer D. Martin; through Saturday, May 30.

Americans and Europeans; Group Shows—At the **Black**, 1062 Madison Ave., at 80th St.: Oils, drawings, and watercolors of the nineteenth and early-twentieth century, and sculptures of various periods, by, for example, Frederick J. Waugh, Arthur B. Davies, and Antoine-Louis Barye; through June 13. (Closed Memorial Day.) . . . **Iolas**, 15 E. 55th St.: Bernard Pfriem, Niki de Saint-Phalle, and Jean Tinguely are three of the dozen participants in a showing of paintings, sculptures, and constructions; through June 6. (Closed Mondays.) . . . **Kootz**, 655 Madison Ave., at 60th St.: The closing show of the season is devoted to paintings and sculptures by, among others, Hans Hofmann, Pierre Soulages, and Ibram



TIFFANY STERLING AT THESE STORES:

ARKANSAS
FOSTER COCHRAN, Little Rock
CALIFORNIA
TIFFANY & CO., San Francisco
COLORADO
BOHM-ALLEN, Denver
MAHAN'S, Colorado Springs
CONNECTICUT
G. W. FAIRCHILD & SONS, INC., Bridgeport
M. A. GREEN, Waterbury
THE PHILIP H. STEVENS CO., INC., Hartford
W. D. WEBB, Greenwich
DELAWARE
J. E. CALDWELL & CO., Wilmington
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
GALT & BRO. INC., Washington
CHAS. SCHWARTZ & SON, Washington
FLORIDA
CARROLL'S, Coral Gables, Ft. Lauderdale
LEBAR, Sarasota
GEORGIA
CHARLES WILLIS, INC., Atlanta, Sea Island
ILLINOIS
C. D. PEACOCK, Chicago, Oakbrook Center,
Hubbard Woods, Old Orchard
INDIANA
L. S. AYRES, Indianapolis
KENTUCKY
FULLER & WILDER, INC., Lexington
LOUISIANA
COLEMAN E. ADLER & SONS, New Orleans
MARYLAND
A. H. FETTING CO., Baltimore, Towson
MASSACHUSETTS
THOMAS LONG & CO., Boston,
Chestnut Hill, North Shore, South Shore
MICHIGAN
SIEGEL'S, Grand Rapids
CHARLES W. WARREN & CO., Detroit
MINNESOTA
J. B. HUDSON & CO., Minneapolis, St. Paul
MISSOURI
JACCARD'S, Kansas City
MERMOD-JACCARD-KING, St. Louis,
Crestwood, Clayton
NEW HAMPSHIRE
DESJARDINS & CO., Manchester
NEW JERSEY
HENKE'S, Montclair
LA VAKE, Princeton
SCOTT'S, Plainfield
WILBUR'S, Red Bank
NEW YORK
MAURICE B. GRAUBART & SONS, Schenectady
PITT PETRI, Buffalo
ROSE JEWELERS, Patchogue, Riverhead
E. J. SCHEER, Rochester
SWAN & CO., Syracuse
ZIMMER BROTHERS, Poughkeepsie
NORTH CAROLINA
ELIZABETH BRUNS, INC., Charlotte
OHIO
ARGO & LEHNE, Columbus
H. M. BAILEY, INC., Cleveland
DANFORD-LOWELL, Cleveland
HERSCHEDE, Cincinnati
OKLAHOMA
HIGHTOWER, Oklahoma City
OREGON
ZELL BROTHERS, Portland
PENNSYLVANIA
J. E. CALDWELL & CO., Philadelphia,
Haverford
WM. H. DILLER, West Reading
P. A. FREEMAN, INC., Allentown
HARDY & HAYES, Pittsburgh
FRED H. STRAUB, Abington
RHODE ISLAND
TILDEN-THURBER, Providence, Newport,
Watch Hill
SOUTH CAROLINA
SMITHWICK, Greenville
TENNESSEE
THE B. H. STIEF CO., Nashville
TEXAS
HALTOM'S, Fort Worth
LINZ BROS., Dallas
TIFFANY & CO., Houston
VIRGINIA
SCHWARZSCHILD BROTHERS, INC., Richmond
WASHINGTON
FRIEDLANDER & SONS, Seattle, Tacoma,
Everett, Bremerton, Longview
WISCONSIN
H. S. CAMPBELL, INC., Green Bay
DOUGLASS CHINA SHOP, Madison
GEORGE WATTS & SON, Milwaukee
CANADA
THE ROBERT SIMPSON CO., LTD., Montreal

BONWIT TELLER

MISS BONWIT JR.'S WINNING STREAK, 18.00

...is a spiffy cotton knit: the lined skirt A-shaped, the cowly blouse sporting snappy stripes. By Harry Wagner in green olive with gray stripes, black with beige, chocolate with pale blue or navy with red for 5 to 13 sizes. Mail and phone orders.

MISS BONWIT JR. SEPARATES

Fifth Avenue at 56th Street, New York
Also in Manhasset White Plains Short Hills
Chicago Oakbrook Cleveland Boston

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

Lassaw; through Friday, May 29. (Closed Mondays.)

Europeans; Group Shows—At the **graham**, second floor, 1014 Madison Ave., at 78th St.: Paintings and drawings by Simeon Solomon, Lawrence Alma-Tadema, Edwin Austin Abbey, and other artists closely associated with the original Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood; through Saturday, May 23.... **hahn**, 960 Madison Ave., at 75th St.: Paintings and drawings by twentieth-century French masters, including Picasso, Léger, and Dubuffet; through Saturday, May 30. (Closed Mondays.) ... **lefebre**, 47 E. 77th St.: "European Mainstreams," an exhibition of paintings and sculptures by such artists as Pierre Alechinsky, Julius Bissier, and Pol Bury; through July 31. (Closed Mondays and Memorial Day.) ... **silberman**, 1014 Madison Ave., at 78th St.: A benefit exhibition of old-master paintings (by Titian, Caravaggio, Rembrandt, and others), mostly on loan from the Washington County Museum of Fine Arts, Hagerstown, Maryland; through Wednesday, May 27.... **slatkin**, 115 E. 92nd St.: "Fair Ladies," as depicted in eighteenth- to twentieth-century paintings, drawings, and sculptures by Boucher, Morisot, Degas, Rodin, and others; through July 17.

Greek Art—Some thirty painted Greek vases, dating from the seventh to the fifth century B.C.; through Saturday, May 30. (Emmerich, 17 E. 64th St.)

Note—The semiannual Washington Square Outdoor Art Exhibit will be on view daily, from 2 until dark, starting Friday, May 22, and continuing through Sunday, June 14.

MUSEUMS AND LIBRARIES

Metropolitan Museum, Fifth Ave. at 82nd St.—Rembrandt prints.... ¶ "The Trustees for Orphans in Amsterdam," a seventeenth-century group portrait by Nicolaes Eliasz. Pickenoy, lent by the city of Amsterdam, is now on view in the Great Hall. (Weekdays, 10 to 5; Sundays and Memorial Day, 1 to 5.)

Museum of Modern Art, 11 W. 53rd St.—The Museum will reopen on Wednesday, May 27, with two exhibitions: "American Painters as Lithographers," in which Helen Frankenthaler, Robert Motherwell, and Larry Rivers are three of the artists represented, and "The Photographer's Eye," a loan show of some two hundred pictures, by, among others, Mathew Brady, Edward Steichen, and Cartier-Bresson. (Weekdays, 11 to 6, and Thursday evenings until 9; Sundays and Memorial Day, noon to 6.)

Brooklyn Museum, Eastern Parkway—Eighty watercolors by the English romantic painter Joseph Mallord William Turner, on loan from the British Museum; through May 31. (An admission charge of fifty cents is being made to support the Museum's special-exhibitions fund.) ... ¶ Post-Impressionist paintings and sculptures (by Cézanne, Renoir, Modigliani, and others) from the collection of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pearlman; starting Friday, May 22.... ¶ The fourteenth national print exhibition, consisting of a hundred and sixty-five examples by artists (among them Boris Margo, Sam Francis, and Seong Moy) from thirty states; through Aug. 16. (Weekdays, 10 to 5; Sundays and Memorial Day, 1 to 5.)

Asia House, 112 E. 64th St.—"The Art of Nepal," a showing of fifth- to early-nineteenth-century sculptures, paintings, and manuscripts; through Aug. 30. (Mondays through Fridays, 10 to 5; Saturdays, 11 to 5; Sundays, 1 to 5.)

Finch College Museum of Art, 62 E. 78th St.—"Venetian Baroque Painters," a loan show of works by (for instance) Bernardo Strozzi, Domenico Fetti, and della Vecchia; through June 7. (Daily, except Mondays, 1 to 5.)

Gallery of Modern Art, 2 Columbus Circle—*On permanent exhibition is the Huntington Hartford collection of paintings and sculptures, including pieces by Dali, Vuillard, and Jacob Epstein.... ¶ About three hundred and fifty paintings and drawings by Pavel Tchelitchew; through Sunday, May 24.... ¶ Paintings and drawings by William Holman Hunt, John Everett Millais, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, and other members of the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood of English painters, founded in 1848; through May 31.... ¶ Sculptures and drawings by the French formalist artist Antoine Bourdelle; through May 31. (Tuesdays through Fridays, noon to 8; Saturdays and Sundays, noon to 6.)

Solomon R. Guggenheim Museum, 1071 Fifth Ave., at 89th St.—A loan exhibition of sixty paintings and sixty drawings by van Gogh selected from the collection of his nephew, V. W. van Gogh; through June 28.... ¶ Environmental sculpture by the architect, designer, and sculptor Frederick Kiesler; through June 28. (Tuesdays through Saturdays, except Memorial Day, 10 to 6, and Thursday evenings until 9; Sundays and Memorial Day, noon to 6.)

Jewish Museum, Fifth Ave. at 92nd St.—"Thou Shalt Have No Other Gods Before Me," an archaeological exhibition containing sculptures, reliefs, and artifacts of various peoples who lived in the Near East in Biblical and pre-Biblical times; through Sept. 6.... ¶ Studies for paintings and other drawings (1927-47) by Arshile Gorky; through June 30. (Mondays through Thursdays, noon to 5, and Thursday evenings until 9; Sundays, 11 to 6.)

Morgan Library, 29 E. 36th St.—"A Shakespearean Tribute": Early quarto editions of the plays, the four folios, Shakespeare's source books, and forgeries of his works; through June 19.... ¶ "From Fair to Fair": An anthology of acquisitions 1939-64—illuminated manuscripts, early printed books, master drawings, historic bookbindings, literary manuscripts, and autograph letters of authors and artists; through Sept. 4. (Weekdays, except Memorial Day, 9:30 to 5.)

Museum of Contemporary Crafts, 29 W. 53rd St.—"The American Craftsman," a selection of works in a variety of mediums by outstanding American craftsmen; starting Friday, May 22. (Weekdays, except Memorial Day, noon to 6; Sundays, 2 to 6.)

Museum of Early American Folk Arts, 49 W. 53rd St.—Portraits, landscapes, genre scenes, weather vanes, trade signs, metal and wood sculptures, and so on, from the collection of Mrs. Edith Gregor Halpert; through Sept. 30. (Daily, except Mondays, 10:30 to 5:30.)

Museum of Primitive Art, 15 W. 54th St.—"Masterpieces from the Americas," comprising pre-Columbian jewelry and other objects of gold, Eskimo masks, Mexican stone sculptures and ceramics, South American textiles, and the like; through Nov. 15. (Tuesdays through Saturdays, noon to 5; Sundays, 1 to 5.)

National Institute of Arts and Letters, Broadway at 155th St.—Paintings, sculptures, graphic art, and architecture by newly elected members—Hans Hofmann, Louis I. Kahn, and Theodore Roszak (to name a few); through Aug. 30. (Daily, except Mondays, 1 to 5.)

New York Public Library, Fifth Ave. at 42nd St.—"Images of America," an exhibit of prints ranging from pre-Revolutionary times to the present, with Reginald Marsh, John Marin, and Antonio Frasconi numbered among the modern artists; through Oct. 31. (Weekdays, 9 A.M. to 10 P.M.; Sundays and Memorial Day, 1 to 10.)

Riverside Museum, 310 Riverside Dr., at 103rd St.—The twenty-fourth anniversary exhibition of the Federation of Modern Painters and Sculptors (Milton Avery, Louise Nevelson, Sidney Gross, and others); through Aug. 2. (Daily, except Memorial Day, 1 to 5.)

Whitney Museum, 22 W. 54th St.—Paintings, sculptures, and drawings purchased during the past five years by members of the Friends of the Whitney Museum for their private collections. A few of the artists are Yasuo Kuniyoshi, Andrew Wyeth, and William Zorach. Through June 16. (Daily, except Memorial Day, 1 to 5.)

MUSIC

(The box-office number for Philharmonic Hall is TR 4-2424 and for Carnegie Hall CI 7-7460.)

ORCHESTRAS AND CHORUSES

New York Philharmonic Promenades—At Philharmonic Hall, Lincoln Center, Andre Kostelanetz conducting—A varied program on Thursday, May 21, and Sunday, May 24, at 8:30 (with John Browning, piano; Norman Walker and Cora Cahan, dancers; and Joan

Sena, soprano). . . . ¶ A program of Italian music on Friday and Saturday, May 22-23, at 8:30; Wednesday, May 27, at 8:30 (a benefit performance; for information about tickets, call TR 9-8415); and Thursday, May 28, at 8:30 (with Phyllis Curtin, soprano; Frank Porretta, tenor; and Patricia Wilde's dance company). . . . ¶ A program of American music Friday through Sunday, May 29-31, at 8:30 (with Lorin Hollander, piano, and Marc Connelly, narrator).

"Israel in Egypt"—Robert Hickok directing the Brooklyn College Festival Chorus and Orchestra in a performance of Handel's oratorio, with soloists. (Carnegie Hall. Tuesday, May 26, at 8.)

Naumburg Symphony Orchestra—Richard Burgin conducting, with John Langstaff, baritone. (Central Park Mall. Saturday, May 30, at 8:30.)

MISCELLANY

Jazz Concert—Dave Brubeck's quartet. (Carnegie Hall. Friday, May 22, at 8:30.)

SPORTS

Baseball—At **yankee stadium:** Yankees vs. Los Angeles, Friday, May 22, at 8; Saturday, May 23, at 2; and Sunday, May 24, at 1:30 (doubleheader). . . . ¶ Yankees vs. Cleveland, Tuesday, May 26, at 8, and Wednesday, May 27, at 2. . . . **shea stadium:** Mets vs. San Francisco, Friday, May 29, at 8, and Saturday, May 30, at 2.

Boxing—José Gonzalez vs. Florentino Fernandez, middleweights, 10 rounds. (Madison Square Garden. CO 5-6811. Friday, May 29. Preliminaries at 8:30; main bout at 10.)

Horse Show—Devon Horse Show. (Devon, Pa. Saturday, May 23, and Monday through Saturday, May 25-30.)

Racing—At **aqueduct:** Weekdays at 1:30; through Saturday, May 30. The Top Flight Handicap, Saturday, May 23; the Juvenile, Monday, May 25; and the Metropolitan Handicap, Saturday, May 30. . . . **garden state park,** Camden, N.J.: Tuesdays through Saturdays at 2:30; last day Saturday, May 30. The Jersey Derby, Saturday, May 30.

Sports-Car Racing—At **thompson raceway,** Thompson, Conn.: Sunday, May 24, at 2. . . . **bridgehampton race circuit,** Bridgehampton: Saturday, May 30, at 1, and Sunday, May 31, at 2.

Trotting—At **yonkers raceway:** Weekdays at 8:15; through Wednesday, July 29. . . . **saratoga raceway,** Saratoga Springs: Weekdays at 8:15, from Thursday, May 28, through Saturday, Oct. 24.

OTHER EVENTS

United Nations—Visitors may attend meetings of the Trusteeship Council, periodic meetings of the Security Council, and regular sessions of various commissions and committees. A limited number of tickets are available, but only to those applying for them in person at the admissions desk in the public lobby no earlier than thirty minutes before the start of each meeting. Meetings usually convene at 10:30 or 11 and at 2:30 or 3, Mondays through Fridays. (General Assembly Building, First Ave. at 45th St.) . . . ¶ Hour-long tours leave the lobby of the General Assembly Building every ten minutes or so Mondays through Fridays from 9 to 8:45 and Saturdays and Sundays from 9 to 4:45.

Auctions—At the Parke-Bernet Galleries, 980 Madison Ave., at 76th St. (Exhibition hours: Tuesdays, 10 to 8, and Wednesdays through Saturdays, except Memorial Day, 10 to 5.)—Thursday and Friday, May 21-22, at 1:45: Georgian and other furniture, Shakespearean memorabilia, Dr. Wall Worcester and other porcelains, Old English and Continental silver, pewter, paintings, and Oriental and other rugs; from the Folger Shakespeare Library and from other sources. . . . ¶ Wednesday, May 27, at 8:30: Paintings, prints, silver, furniture, porcelains, and decorative objects, donated by private collectors and dealers, in a benefit auction. An admission charge will be made. Exhibition starts Friday, May 22. . . . ¶ Thursday, May 28, at 1:45: English, French, and other furniture; table porcelain and silver; paintings; decorative objects; and Oriental and other rugs. From various owners, including Mrs. Percy K. Hudson. Exhibition starts Friday, May 22.

for the warm days ahead...
OUR LIGHTWEIGHT SPORTWEAR
featuring our own styles and colorings

SPORT JACKETS *of Terylene® polyester and Irish linen* (shown) *in bamboo, straw, navy, green, white, faded blue, yellow or rust,* $55

Navy, stone or light blue Brooksweave, $39.50

Hand-woven cotton India Madras plaids, $42.50

Washable Dacron® polyester and cotton cords and solids, from $35

Cotton seersucker, $29.50

NAVY BLAZERS *of lightweight Dacron® and worsted,* $65

ODD TROUSERS *of Dacron® and worsted tropical,* $32

Terylene® and Irish linen, $26

Dacron® and cotton Brooksweave, $17.50

Dacron,® rayon and mohair, $20

Pima cotton poplin, $17.50

BERMUDA LENGTH SHORTS, *from* $12

ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers
CLOTHING
Men's & Boys' Furnishings, Hats & Shoes

346 MADISON AVENUE, COR. 44TH ST., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017
111 BROADWAY, NEW YORK
BOSTON · PITTSBURGH · CHICAGO · SAN FRANCISCO · LOS ANGELES

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

MOTION PICTURES

FILMS OF MORE THAN ROUTINE INTEREST ARE DESCRIBED ON THIS PAGE

America America—A leisurely, touching account of a young Greek who aspires to come to America and, like a good Greek, does so. Written and directed by Elia Kazan. (Beekman, 2nd Ave. at 66th, RE 7-2622; through May 27.)

Becket—Unlikely as it sounds, this is a highly colored spectacular with wit and charm. Taken from Anouilh's famous reworking of history and starring Richard Burton and Peter O'Toole. (State, B'way at 45th, JU 2-5070. Weekdays at 8:30 and Sundays at 8. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Saturdays and Sundays at 2:30. Reserved seats only.)

The Best Man—The well-known Presidential aspirant, Gore Vidal, has written a rousing melodrama about a Presidential convention. On hand are Henry Fonda, Lee Tracy, and Cliff Robertson, ably directed by Franklin Schaffner. (Astor, B'way at 45th, JU 6-2240; and R.K.O. 58th St., 3rd Ave. at 58th, EL 5-3577; through May 26.)

Billy Liar—A born prevaricator gets himself into many a Walter Mitty mess and at last fails to get out. With Tom Courtenay and a beautiful girl named Julie Christie. (72nd St. Playhouse, 1st Ave. at 72nd, BU 8-9304; starting May 27, tentative.)

Cleopatra—The already famous epic, which looks like "Aïda" raised to the tenth power and would be better off if it sounded like it. Still, you might as well go. Starring, of course, Elizabeth Taylor, Richard Burton, Rex Harrison, Roddy McDowall, etc., etc. (Rivoli, B'way at 49th, CI 7-1633. Daily at 2 and 8. Reserved seats only.)

Dr. Strangelove or: How I Learned to Stop Worrying and Love the Bomb—A nightmare comedy as shocking and wonderful as its title is long. With Peter Sellers, George C. Scott, Sterling Hayden, Keenan Wynn, and Slim Pickens. (Victoria, B'way at 46th, JU 6-0540; and Baronet, 3rd Ave. at 59th, EL 5-1663; through May 26. . . . ¶ 34th St. East, 241 E. 34th, MU 3-0255; and Greenwich, Greenwich Ave. at 12th, WA 9-3350; starting May 27.)

The Easy Life—An Italian melodrama, featuring Vittorio Gassman and directed at a fantastic pace by Dino Risi. (Gramercy, Lexington at 23rd, GR 5-1660; through May 26.)

The Fall of the Roman Empire—Stephen Boyd, Sophia Loren, Alec Guinness, and Christopher Plummer in a costume drama of unimpeachable implausibility. (DeMille, 7th Ave. at 47th, CO 5-8431. Nightly at 8. Matinées Wednesdays, Saturdays, and Sundays at 2. Reserved seats only.)

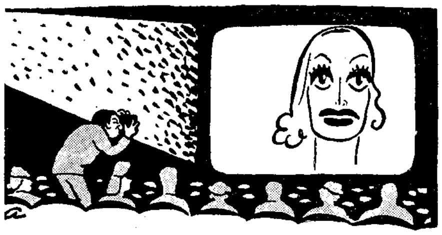
From Russia with Love—The indestructible James Bond (Sean Connery) fighting off a rare assortment of villains and making love to the usual living dolls. (68th St. Playhouse, 3rd Ave. at 68th, RE 4-0302. . . . ¶ 8th St. Playhouse, 52 W. 8th, GR 7-7874; through May 26.)

It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World—A Cinerama comedy in which everything looks awfully big but isn't awfully funny. Not for small children. (Warner Cinerama, B'way at 47th, CO 5-5711. Weekdays at 8:30 and Sundays at 8. Matinées Wednesdays and Sundays at 2, and Saturdays at 1 and 4:45. Reserved seats only.)

The Organizer—An extraordinary re-creation of a struggle for social justice in nineteenth-century Italy. Marcello Mastroianni is the star, and the director is Mario Monicelli. (Coronet, 3rd Ave. at 59th, PL 1-1535; through May 26. . . . ¶ Baronet, 3rd Ave. at 59th, EL 5-1663; starting May 27.)

The Servant—Dirk Bogarde is brilliant as the wicked man of all work in the home of an upper-class young man who begins as a master and ends as a slave. Also in the cast are James Fox, Wendy Craig, and Sarah Miles. Directed by Joseph Losey. (Little Carnegie, 146 W. 57th, CI 6-5123.)

Seven Days in May—Fredric March, Burt Lancaster, Kirk Douglas, and Ava Gardner in a terrific thriller about a right-wing plot to take over Washington and, indeed, all of us. Directed by John Frankenheimer. (72nd St. Playhouse, 1st Ave. at 72nd, BU 8-9304; through May 26, tentative.)



The Silence—Ingmar Bergman's latest study of the human condition is also his gloomiest, though Ingrid Thulin and Gunnel Lindblom are fascinating to watch. (In English at the Rialto, B'way at 42nd, LO 5-9795. . . . ¶ In Swedish at the 5th Ave. Cinema, 5th Ave. at 12th, WA 4-8339.)

To Bed . . . Or Not to Bed—A pleasing Italian comedy, not at all like its title. With the great comedian Alberto Sordi. (Waverly, 6th Ave. at 3rd, WA 9-8037; through May 23. . . . ¶ Gramercy, Lexington at 23rd, GR 5-1660; through May 26.)

Tom Jones—A joyous embodiment of the Fielding novel, written by John Osborne and directed by Tony Richardson and acted with raffish high spirits by Albert Finney, Hugh Griffith, Dame Edith Evans, Joyce Redman, Susannah York, Joan Greenwood, and a seeming hundred more. (Cinema I, 3rd Ave. at 60th, PL 3-6022.)

The World of Henry Orient—Two little girls named Tippy Walker and Merrie Spaeth and quite a big boy named Peter Sellers having a merry time in Manhattan. (Palace, B'way at 47th, PL 7-2626; Academy of Music, 126 E. 14th, GR 3-2277; and R.K.O. 86th St., Lexington at 86th, AT 9-8900; through May 26. . . . ¶ Gramercy, Lexington at 23rd, GR 5-1660; Waverly, 6th Ave. at 3rd, WA 9-8037; and R.K.O. 23rd St., 8th Ave. at 23rd, AL 5-7050; starting May 27.)

Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow—Mindless, cheerful nonsense in a three-part Italian comedy starring Sophia Loren and Marcello Mastroianni and directed by Vittorio De Sica. (Tower East, 3rd Ave. at 71st, TR 9-1313; and Festival, 6 W. 57th, LT 1-2323.)

REVIVALS

L'Avventura (1961)—An Italian film that records a joyless affair between a young man and woman searching for a girl who has disappeared from a volcanic island. (New Charles, Ave. B at 12th, GR 5-4210; May 21. No afternoon performances.)

The Balcony (1963)—Taken from the savage comedy by Jean Genet and acted by Peter Falk, Shelley Winters, and Lee Grant. (Thalia, B'way at 95th, AC 2-3370; May 21.)

The Blue Angel (1930)—Marlene Dietrich as a cabaret singer and Emil Jannings as a schoolmaster. A German film. (Thalia, B'way at 95th, AC 2-3370; May 21.)

The Bridge on the River Kwai (1957)—A description of life among a group of British soldiers captured by the Japanese during the Second World War. Alec Guinness, William Holden, Jack Hawkins, and Sessue Hayakawa. (Victoria, B'way at 46th, JU 6-0540; and Coronet, 3rd Ave. at 59th, PL 1-1535; starting May 27.)

Carefree (1938)—With some bright Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers moments. (New Yorker, B'way at 88th, TR 4-9189; May 21.)

Children of Paradise (1947)—Jean-Louis Barrault, Pierre Brasseur, and Arletty floating through a dreamlike impression of theatrical life in nineteenth-century Paris. (Paris, 4 W. 58th, MU 8-0134; through May 24.)

La Dolce Vita (1961)—Each of the dozen or so sequences of this movie tells a separate story, and deals with a separate aspect of present-day Roman life. Federico Fellini wrote and directed it and Marcello Mastroianni plays the leading role. (New Charles, Ave. B at 12th, GR 5-4210; starting May 26. No afternoon performances Mondays through Fridays.)

The Gold Rush (1925)—Charlie Chaplin's classic, stepped up with narrative and music. (Plaza, 42 E. 58th, EL 5-3320.)

The Great Dictator (1940)—Charlie Chaplin telling off the dictators. (New Yorker, B'way at 88th, TR 4-9189; starting May 22.)

Henry V (1946)—Laurence Olivier in Shakespeare's historical drama. An English picture. (57th St. Normandie, 110 W. 57th, JU 6-4448; May 21. . . . ¶ Symphony, B'way at 95th, AC 2-6600; starting May 27.)

Hud (1963)—A tug of war between three generations of males on a Texas farm. Paul Newman, Melvyn Douglas, Patricia Neal, and Brandon deWilde. (Kips Bay, 2nd Ave. at 31st, LE 2-6668; through May 26, tentative. . . . ¶ New Charles, Ave. B at 12th, GR 5-4210; May 22-25. No afternoon performances Mondays through Fridays. . . . ¶ Waverly, 6th Ave. at 3rd, WA 9-8037; May 24-26.)

Julius Caesar (1953)—A collaboration between Joseph Mankiewicz and William Shakespeare, with James Mason, John Gielgud, and Edmond O'Brien. (57th St. Normandie, 110 W. 57th, JU 6-4448; starting May 22.)

The Loneliness of the Long Distance Runner (1962)—An English tragicomedy of working-class manners, directed by Tony Richardson. (Waverly, 6th Ave. at 3rd, WA 9-8037; through May 23.)

The Longest Day (1962)—Darryl Zanuck's reconstruction of D Day. (Paramount, B'way at 43rd, WI 7-9400; starting May 27.)

Love at Twenty (1963)—A portmanteau picture that looks at young love in France, Italy, Japan, Germany, and Poland. (Bleecker St. Cinema, 144 Bleecker St., at West Broadway, OR 4-3210; May 21. . . . ¶ Thalia, B'way at 95th, AC 2-3370; May 22-25.)

The Matchmaker (1958)—Shirley Booth, Anthony Perkins, and Shirley MacLaine in an adaptation of Thornton Wilder's play about marital maneuverings in Yonkers in the eighteen-eighties. (Waverly, 6th Ave. at 3rd, WA 9-8037; May 24-26.)

Miracle in Milan (1951)—An Italian comedy about a boy who turns the local shantytown into a popular residential area. Directed by Vittorio De Sica. (Art, 36 E. 8th, GR 3-7014; starting May 27.)

Modern Times (1936)—Chaplin, you know. Consequential, educational, essential. (Plaza, 42 E. 58th, EL 5-3320.)

Murder She Said (1962)—Margaret Rutherford as Jane Marple, an elderly amateur criminologist, in an adaptation of an Agatha Christie novel. (Guild, 33 W. 50th, PL 7-2406.)

Los Olvidados (1952)—Luis Buñuel's examination of juvenile delinquency. A Mexican film, with a cast of amateurs. Formerly called "The Young and the Damned." (Bleecker St. Cinema, 144 Bleecker St., at West Broadway, OR 4-3210; May 22-25.)

7 Capital Sins (1963)—As many separately written and directed episodes as there are sins. (Bleecker St. Cinema, 144 Bleecker St., at West Broadway, OR 4-3210; May 21.)

Swing Time (1936)—Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers dancing away to Kern tunes. (New Yorker, B'way at 88th, TR 4-9189; May 21.)

Treasure of Sierra Madre (1948)—Prospecting for gold in Mexico. Walter Huston and Humphrey Bogart. (Bleecker St. Cinema, 144 Bleecker St., at West Broadway, OR 4-3210; May 22-25.)

The Trial (1963)—Orson Welles' version of the Kafka novel. The hero is played by Anthony Perkins. (Thalia, B'way at 95th, AC 2-3370; May 22-25.)

Museum of Modern Art Film Library—The auditorium, now closed for repairs, will reopen on May 28.

THE MOVIE HOUSES

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				21	22	23
24	25	26	27			

FILMS OF MORE THAN ROUTINE INTEREST APPEAR IN HEAVY TYPE AND ARE DESCRIBED ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE

THE BROADWAY AREA

ASTOR, B'way at 45th. (JU 6-2240)
Through May 26: **THE BEST MAN.**
From May 27: "The Pink Panther," David Niven, Peter Sellers.

CRITERION, B'way at 44th. (JU 2-1796)
"What a Way to Go!," Shirley MacLaine.

DEMILLE, 7th Ave. at 47th. (CO 5-8431)
THE FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE.

FORUM, B'way at 47th. (PL 7-8320)
"Viva Las Vegas," Elvis Presley, Ann-Margret.

GLOBE, B'way at 43rd. (LO 5-9889)
"Weekend" (in Danish).

LOEW'S CINERAMA, B'way at 51st. (JU 2-5060)
"Windjammer," revival.

MUSIC HALL; 6th Ave. at 50th. (PL 7-3100)
"The Chalk Garden," Deborah Kerr, Hayley Mills.

NEW EMBASSY, B'way at 46th. (PL 7-2408)
"The Empty Canvas," Bette Davis, Horst Buchholz.

PALACE, B'way at 47th. (PL 7-2626)
Through May 26: **THE WORLD OF HENRY ORIENT.**
From May 27: "A Distant Trumpet," Troy Donahue, Suzanne Pleshette.

PARAMOUNT, B'way at 43rd. (WI 7-9400)
Through May 26: "South Pacific," revival, Rossano Brazzi, Mitzi Gaynor.
From May 27: **THE LONGEST DAY**, revival.

RIALTO, B'way at 42nd. (LO 5-9795)
THE SILENCE.

RIVOLI, B'way at 49th. (CI 7-1633)
CLEOPATRA.

STATE, B'way at 45th. (JU 2-5070)
BECKET.

TOHO CINEMA, 209 W. 45th. (LT 1-1788)
"The Rikisha Man" (in Japanese), revival, Toshiro Mifune, Hideko Takamine.

VICTORIA, B'way at 46th. (JU 6-0540)
Through May 26: **DR. STRANGELOVE OR: HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOVE THE BOMB.**
From May 27: **THE BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI**, revival.

WARNER CINERAMA, B'way at 47th. (CO 5-5711)
IT'S A MAD, MAD, MAD, MAD WORLD.

EAST SIDE

ART, 36 E. 8th. (GR 3-7014)
Through May 26: "All the King's Men," revival, Broderick Crawford, Joanne Dru.
From May 27: **MIRACLE IN MILAN** (in Italian), revival.

NEW CHARLES, Ave. B at 12th. (GR 5-4210; no afternoon performances Mondays through Fridays.)
May 21: **L'AVVENTURA** (in Italian), revival; and "Touch of Evil," revival, Charlton Heston, Janet Leigh.
May 22-25: **HUD**, revival; and "Women of the World," revival, a documentary film.
From May 26: **LA DOLCE VITA** (in Italian), revival; and "Eclipse" (in Italian), revival, Alain Delon, Monica Vitti.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 126 E. 14th. (GR 3-2277)
Through May 26: **THE WORLD OF HENRY ORIENT**; and "The Perfect Furlough," revival, Tony Curtis, Janet Leigh.
From May 27: "A Distant Trumpet," Troy Donahue, Suzanne Pleshette.

GRAMERCY, Lexington at 23rd. (GR 5-1660)
Through May 26: **THE EASY LIFE** (in Italian); and **TO BED . . . OR NOT TO BED** (in Italian and Swedish).
From May 27: **THE WORLD OF HENRY ORIENT.**

KIPS BAY, 2nd Ave. at 31st. (LE 2-6668)
Through May 26 (tentative): **HUD**, revival; and "Love with the Proper Stranger," Natalie Wood, Steve McQueen.
From May 27 (tentative): "The Prize," Paul Newman, Edward G. Robinson; and "Sunday in New York," Cliff Robertson, Jane Fonda.

MURRAY HILL, 160 E. 34th. (MU 5-7652)
"The Empty Canvas," Bette Davis, Horst Buchholz.

34TH ST. EAST, 241 E. 34th. (MU 3-0255)
Through May 26: "Black Like Me," James Whitmore.
From May 27: **DR. STRANGELOVE OR: HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOVE THE BOMB.**

TRANS-LUX 52ND ST., Lexington at 52nd. (PL 3-2434)
"Weekend" (in Danish).

SUTTON, 3rd Ave. at 57th. (PL 9-1411)
"What a Way to Go!," Shirley MacLaine.

TRANS-LUX EAST, 3rd Ave. at 58th. (PL 9-2262)
"The Third Secret," Stephen Boyd, Richard Attenborough.

R.K.O. 58TH ST., 3rd Ave. at 58th. (EL 5-3577)
Through May 26: **THE BEST MAN.**
From May 27: "The Pink Panther," David Niven, Peter Sellers.

FINE ARTS, 130 E. 58th. (PL 5-6030)
"Don't Tempt the Devil" (in French), Marina Vlady, Bourvil.

PLAZA, 42 E. 58th. (EL 5-3320)
MODERN TIMES, revival; and **THE GOLD RUSH**, revival.

BARONET, 3rd Ave. at 59th. (EL 5-1663)
Through May 26: **DR. STRANGELOVE OR: HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOVE THE BOMB.**
From May 27: **THE ORGANIZER** (in Italian).

CORONET, 3rd Ave. at 59th. (PL 1-1535)
Through May 26: **THE ORGANIZER** (in Italian).
From May 27: **THE BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI**, revival.

CINEMA I, 3rd Ave. at 60th. (PL 3-6022)
TOM JONES.

CINEMA II, 3rd Ave. at 60th. (PL 3-0774)
"The Cool World," Hampton Clanton, Gloria Foster.

BEEKMAN, 2nd Ave. at 66th. (RE 7-2622)
Through May 27: **AMERICA AMERICA**; and "Lilies of the Field," Sidney Poitier, Lilia Skala.

68TH ST. PLAYHOUSE, 3rd Ave. at 68th. (RE 4-0302)
FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE.

TOWER EAST, 3rd Ave. at 71st. (TR 9-1313)
YESTERDAY, TODAY, AND TOMORROW (in Italian).

72ND ST. PLAYHOUSE, 1st Ave. at 72nd. (BU 8-9304)
Through May 26 (tentative): **SEVEN DAYS IN MAY.**
From May 27 (tentative): **BILLY LIAR**; and "Ladies Who Do," Robert Morley.

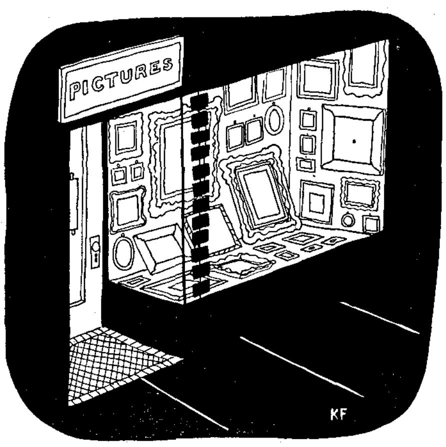
TRANS-LUX 85TH ST., Madison at 85th. (BU 8-3180)
Through May 26: "Black Like Me," James Whitmore.
From May 27: To be announced.

R.K.O. 86TH ST., Lexington at 86th. (AT 9-8900)
Through May 26: **THE WORLD OF HENRY ORIENT.**
From May 27: "A Distant Trumpet," Troy Donahue, Suzanne Pleshette.

ORPHEUM, 3rd Ave. at 86th. (AT 9-4607)
"Viva Las Vegas," Elvis Presley, Ann-Margret.

WEST SIDE

BLEECKER ST. CINEMA, 144 Bleecker St., at West Broadway. (OR 4-3210)
May 21: **LOVE AT TWENTY** (five episodes, five languages), revival; and **7 CAPITAL SINS** (in French), revival.
May 22-25: **TREASURE OF SIERRA MADRE**, revival; and **LOS OLVIDADOS** (in Spanish; formerly called "The Young and the Damned"), revival.
From May 26: Sergei Eisenstein's "Ivan the Terrible," Parts I and II (in Russian), revivals.



WAVERLY, 6th Ave. at 3rd. (WA 9-8037)
Through May 23: **TO BED . . . OR NOT TO BED** (in Italian and Swedish); and **THE LONELINESS OF THE LONG DISTANCE RUNNER**, revival.
May 24-26: **HUD**, revival; and **THE MATCHMAKER**, revival.
From May 27: **THE WORLD OF HENRY ORIENT**; and "One Man's Way," Don Murray, Diana Hyland.

8TH ST. PLAYHOUSE, 52 W. 8th. (GR 7-7874)
Through May 26: **FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE.**
From May 27: "The Cardinal," Tom Tryon, Romy Schneider.

5TH AVE. CINEMA, 5th Ave. at 12th. (WA 4-8339)
THE SILENCE (in Swedish).

SHERIDAN, 7th Ave. at 12th. (WA 9-2166)
Through May 26: "Black Like Me," James Whitmore; and "The Hands of Orlac," Mel Ferrer.
From May 27: "South Pacific," revival, Rossano Brazzi, Mitzi Gaynor.

GREENWICH, Greenwich Ave. at 12th. (WA 9-3350)
Through May 26: "Naked Autumn" (in French), Simone Signoret; and "The Seven Deadly Sins" (in French and Italian), revival, Michèle Morgan, Gérard Philipe.
From May 27: **DR. STRANGELOVE OR: HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOVE THE BOMB.**

R.K.O. 23RD ST., 8th Ave. at 23rd. (AL 5-7050)
Through May 26: "The Brass Bottle," Tony Randall, Burl Ives; and "Battle Hymn," revival, Rock Hudson, Martha Hyer.
From May 27: **THE WORLD OF HENRY ORIENT**; and "Twice Told Tales," Vincent Price.

GUILD, 33 W. 50th. (PL 7-2406)
MURDER SHE SAID, revival; and "Murder at the Gallop," revival, Margaret Rutherford, Flora Robson.

55TH ST. PLAYHOUSE, 154 W. 55th. (JU 6-4590)
Through May 24: "Charade," Cary Grant, Audrey Hepburn; and "The Midnight Story," revival, Tony Curtis, Marisa Pavan.
From May 25: "Night Tide," Dennis Hopper.

FESTIVAL, 6 W. 57th. (LT 1-2323)
YESTERDAY, TODAY, AND TOMORROW (in Italian).

57TH ST. NORMANDIE, 110 W. 57th. (JU 6-4448)
May 21: **HENRY V**, revival.
From May 22: **JULIUS CAESAR**, revival.

LITTLE CARNEGIE, 146 W. 57th. (CI 6-5123)
THE SERVANT.

CARNEGIE HALL CINEMA, 7th Ave. at 57th. (PL 7-2131)
Through May 25: "Dimka" (in Russian).
From May 26: "The Night Watch" (in French).

PARIS, 4 W. 58th. (MU 8-0134)
Through May 24: **CHILDREN OF PARADISE** (in French), revival.
From May 25: "Disorder" (in Italian), Louis Jourdan, Susan Strasberg.

LOEW'S 83RD ST., B'way at 83rd. (TR 7-3190)
Through May 26: "Black Like Me," James Whitmore; and "The Hands of Orlac," Mel Ferrer.
From May 27: "South Pacific," revival, Rossano Brazzi, Mitzi Gaynor.

NEW YORKER, B'way at 88th. (TR 4-9189)
May 21: **SWING TIME**, revival; and **CAREFREE**, revival.
From May 22: **THE GREAT DICTATOR**, revival.

SYMPHONY, B'way at 95th. (AC 2-6600)
Through May 26: "The Cardinal," Tom Tryon, Romy Schneider.
From May 27: **HENRY V**, revival; and "The Doctor's Dilemma," revival, Leslie Caron, Dirk Bogarde.

THALIA, B'way at 95th. (AC 2-3370)
May 21: **THE BLUE ANGEL** (in German), revival; and **THE BALCONY**, revival.
May 22-25: **LOVE AT TWENTY** (five episodes, five languages), revival; and **THE TRIAL**, revival.
From May 26: "Three Fables of Love" (in Italian and French), revival; and "Il Grido" (in Italian), revival, Steve Cochran, Alida Valli.

MIDTOWN, B'way at 100th. (AC 2-1200)
Through May 26: "Resurrection" (in Russian), Tamara Syomina.
From May 27: To be announced.

THE WORLD'S FAIR

GENERAL INFORMATION

Hours—Grounds open daily at 9 A.M.; individual exhibits from 10 A.M. to at least 10 P.M. Depending on the weather and the number of people still around, some exhibits stay open later; the Fair gates are closed at 2 A.M. . . . ¶ The Fair looks its best and is least crowded between 9 and 10 in the morning and under the lights at night. . . . ¶ Nightly fireworks-water-music mixture at Fountain of Planets at about 9 P.M.

Admission—Adults $2, children (2-12) $1.

Children Over Three—May be left in the Protestant and Orthodox Center's Children's Center ($1 per hour, from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M.) or in the Danish Pavilion's Tivoli Garden Playground (fifty cents for the first two hours, twenty-five cents each additional hour). . . . ¶ There is a maze designed for small children at the Johnson Wax Pavilion, and a diaper-changing room in the Scott Paper Enchanted Forest.

TRANSPORTATION

Automobile—There are three Fair parking lots, with room for twenty thousand cars; $1.50 a day, with free bus shuttle to nearest Fair gate. The Shea Stadium lot is also available when the Stadium is not in use.

Trains—L.I.R.R. trains from Pennsylvania Station direct to Fair, 9 A.M. to 2 A.M. daily, leaving as soon as they're full (five to fifteen minutes) from Tracks 15 and 16. Twelve-minute trip; fifty cents each way.

Subways—Only the I.R.T. Flushing line goes directly to the Fair; frequent express trains from Times Square, Fifth Avenue, and Grand Central Station. Trip takes about twenty minutes.

Buses—Gray Line buses direct to the Fair hourly between 9 A.M. and 9 P.M.; from the Fair, on the half-hour between 10 A.M. and 2 A.M. They leave from 42nd Street and Tenth Avenue; 40th Street and Eleventh Avenue; Gimbels, 32nd Street and Broadway; Hotel Manhattan, 45th Street and Eighth Avenue; parking lot, 50th Street between Broadway and Eighth Avenue; and Shelton Towers Hotel, 48th Street and Lexington. About a forty-five-minute trip; $1 each way.

Boats—Circle Line ferries leave from Pier 80, at the foot of West 40th Street, at 10 A.M. and 2 P.M.; return at 11:45 A.M. and 4 P.M. Fare $2.25 outward bound, $2 inward bound; run takes about an hour and three-quarters. . . . ¶ Hydrofoils leave from the dock at the foot of East 26th Street every twenty minutes between 9 A.M. and 9 P.M. Fare $6 round trip; run takes about twenty-five minutes.

Helicopter—New York Airways helicopters leave for the Fair approximately every half hour from Wall Street Heliport ($9.45 one way). Newark Airport ($12.60), La Guardia Airport ($5.25), and Kennedy International Airport ($6.30). Half price for children.

At the Fair—Buses and three-coach tractor trains slowly traverse the Fair, stopping at frequent stations; twenty-five cents a trip. . . . ¶ Motorized lounge chairs, driven by guides, seat four. Fares are $9 an hour for two people, $10 for three, $11 for four; minimum, $3 for twenty minutes. . . . ¶ Baby strollers $2 a day. Wheelchairs $4.50 a day. . . . ¶ Helicopters taking off from the Port Authority Heliport provide six-minute sightseeing tours of the Fair; adults $6.50, children $3.50.

SPECIAL EVENTS

King—Mwami Mwambutsa IV, King of Burundi, will visit the African Pavilion, where the dancers and drummers are his subjects, on Thursday, May 21.

Dartmouth—Saturday, May 23, is Dartmouth College Day.

Greece—May 24 is Greece National Day, and there will be a Greek folk festival in the Singer Bowl between 2 P.M. and 10 P.M.

Israel—Sunday, May 24, is also Israel National Day.

Polynesia—Polynesia National Day is Wednesday, May 27.

ATTRACTIONS OF NOTE

(Some aspects of a few of the Fair's more than a hundred exhibits.)

CULTURE AND ENLIGHTENMENT

Automobile Companies—The Ford Pavilion features a ride in a convertible past Disney's animated cavemen and into the future. . . . ¶ General Motors provides a comfortable free ride in contour chairs past scenes on the moon, at the South Pole, and underwater, and then through jungle, mountain, desert, and metropolitan settings, where the emphasis is on modern highways. The narration, heard through speakers built into the chairs, is meant to be soothing. . . . ¶ At the Chrysler exhibit there is a half-hour show presented almost continuously on a stage that revolves through four separate auditoriums. The first act, a movie, introduces a young man named Joe Jones who thinks that carburetors talk and has dreams of designing a great car. A puppet show set in a car-assembly plant proves he is right about carburetors, and his dream car turns out to be the Chrysler Turbine Car, which appears onstage in person in the last act, along with a soft-spoken pitchman and the talking carburetor. According to a song sung throughout the show, "Imagination Is a Magic Dream," and "thinkin' " rhymes with "Abraham Lincoln."

Du Pont—A live narrator and four singers and dancers coöperate with cartoons and actors on film to present a musical history of chemistry that stresses the contributions of du Pont. Three actors in laboratory jackets perform a series of chemical demonstrations, making them look like sleight of hand. The show goes on about forty times a day, and there are almost always long waiting lines.

Federal Pavilion—On the first floor of the United States exhibit, a short film called "The American Voyage"—mostly about immigrants to this country—is shown every half hour, and on the second floor an open car leaves every ninety seconds for a trip through a short multiple-screen movie called "The American Journey," which is about American history.

Florida—There is no admission charge to see an exhibit of paintings by Rubens, Renoir, Veronese, Cézanne, Monet, Winslow Homer, Jawlensky, and Soulages, among others, which were lent by Florida museums and collectors, but it costs adults two dollars, and children a dollar to see a sea lion and five porpoises do tricks to organ music.

Billy Graham Pavilion—In a 70-mm. Todd A-O film, the evangelist compares man to a raging river and a temple in ruins, but insists that there is hope. Multilingual spiritual counsellors are located behind the screen and may be consulted after the film, which is shown hourly.

Hawaii—At the entrance to a series of displays meant to show what Hawaii is like, a girl hands out leis and says "Aloha." Admission twenty-five cents.

Indonesian Pavilion—Overlooking a beautiful display of Indonesian musical instruments is a large photograph of President Sukarno and, nearby, a painting of Dr. Sukarno's mother.

Johnson Wax—A short non-commercial film called "To Be Alive!" is shown every half hour or so in the Golden Rondelle theatre. The movie, which is projected onto three screens, shows moments of pleasure and happiness in people's lives, and it is an excellent reason to come to the Fair.

Maryland—The exhibits include a short film about the composing of "The Star-Spangled Banner" and a photograph of Governor J. Millard Tawes.

Missouri—The exhibits include paintings by Thomas Hart Benton, a display by the Vendo Company, of Kansas City; Charles Lindbergh's "Spirit of St. Louis;" a Gemini space capsule; and an eating place called the Missouri Snack Patio.

Pakistan Pavilion—In addition to a small restaurant and displays of art, carpets, shoes, and surgical equipment, there are badminton rackets for sale, with a label explaining why they are "most suitable for Bengal climate."

Spanish Pavilion—It costs a dollar to see paintings by Picasso, Dali, Mirò, Goya, El Greco, Velásquez, Murillo, and several present-day Spanish painters. The glass covering the Goyas reflects everything in sight, and the glass on the El Greco reflects the Velásquez.

United Arab Republic Pavilion—The exhibits include a pack of king-size filter cigarettes called Cleopatra, apothecary jars labelled "hoof-and-horn meal" and "animal bone-black," and a photograph of President Gamal Abdel Nasser.

PERHAPS LESS ENLIGHTENING

Circus—A one-ring affair, assembled under a yellow-and-white striped roof in the Amusement Area. Four shows, at 1:30, 3:15, 5:30, and 7:15, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays. Six shows, at 1, 2:10, 3:20, 5, 6:10, and 7:20, the rest of the week; $1.

Pepsi-Cola-UNICEF Small World—A delightful boat ride past Disney-animated dolls dressed in native costumes and singing, dancing, and playing musical instruments. Adults ninety-five cents; children sixty cents.

Les Poupées de Paris—A puppet show advertised as "sophisticated" offers an original score by Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Heusen and a puppet that looks like Frank Sinatra. Shows at 3, 4:30, 7, and 8:30, and a 1:30 show on Saturdays and Sundays. Adults $2.50; children $1.25.

"To Broadway with Love"—A large cast performs approximately forty-one song and/or dance numbers on a giant stage in the Music Hall of the Texas Pavilion. Allegedly saluting American musical comedy, its members, wearing blackface masks, start out by singing "The Old Folks at Home" and "Dixie." Each decade of music is announced on a moving sign over the stage and preceded by film clips intended to establish the historical background. For the First World War act, a voluptuous lady sings "Over There" while films of fighting and graveyards are projected onto the screen behind her. At 3 P.M., 7 P.M., and 9:30 P.M. Admission $2 to $4.80.

Texas—Near the Music Hall, the Texans have installed a twenty-one-hundred-pound two-and-a-half-year old bull named Noble in a cage decorated *with antique furniture.* He does not look delighted to be there.

Walters Wax Museum—The museum's inhabitants include President Lyndon Johnson, George Sand, and the Three Musketeers. Adults $1; children fifty cents.

"Wonder World"—A mammoth stage show alternately starring Chita Rivera and Gretchen Wyler, and featuring clowns; trick divers; dancers impersonating trees, rocks, and a waterfall; and a man noisily propelled across the stage by a rocket belt fuelled with hydrogen peroxide. Shows at 2:30 P.M., 5:30 P.M., and 8:30 P.M. in the Amphitheatre in the Lake Amusement Area; $1 to $3.50.

RESTAURANTS

(Most of the foreign pavilions and several of the state exhibits include at least one eating place of some kind, but it is almost impossible—except, perhaps, for the unusually efficient and farsighted—to be in the right one at the right time. The majority of them do not accept reservations. Because most of the places we have tried to get into have been either too crowded or closed, the following observations are the only ones we feel qualified to make so far.)

African Pavilion—The Tree House Restaurant is a very pleasant place for a long lunch on a weekday. The cold cucumber soup and the fruits-of-Africa salad (avocado, melon, orange, mango, banana, coconut, peanuts, and lettuce) are delicious. For reservations, call AR 1-3440.

Brass Rail Refreshment Stands—Unfortunately, these stands, mysteriously designed for complete chaos and discomfort, are the most likely places to get something to eat.

Caribbean Pavilion—There is a three-dollar minimum, a small menu, and a more or less continuous, more or less Caribbean stage show. For reservations, call Mr. Bronber, AR 1-2710. The acoustics and the view of the stage show are better from outside the pavilion.

Festival of Gas—An expensive restaurant run by Restaurant Associates. For reservations, call Mr. Bailey, AR 1-5070.

Greek Pavilion—The Hermis restaurant serves the usual Greek dishes à la carte. Shish kebab costs $3.75, Scotch and ouzo cost a dollar, and spotlights shine down on the tables from every angle.

Top of the Fair—A large, expensive restaurant with a good view of the Fair from some tables. No reservations.

Note—There are benches all over the Fairgrounds and picnic tables at the Oklahoma Pavilion for those who feel like bringing their own food.

PHOTOGRAPHED AT LUSS, SCOTLAND. BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND. BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY. 86 PROOF. IMPORTED BY "21" BRANDS, INC., N. Y. C.

The barley, the peat, the barrels, the water, the geese and the "nose" that make Ballantine's the true and good-tasting Scotch.

A true and good-tasting Scotch Whisky like Ballantine's doesn't just happen.

It takes many special ingredients, methods and skills to produce it. Above are a few unique to Ballantine's.

The barley comes from special high-yield seeds supplied by Ballantine's to Scottish farmers.

The peat which is burned to dry the malted-barley lends flavor and character to the spirits.

The aging barrels are oak, charred inside to help soothe the whisky during its lengthy slumbering period.

The water used in making Ballantine's is extra soft, salt-free and iron-free.

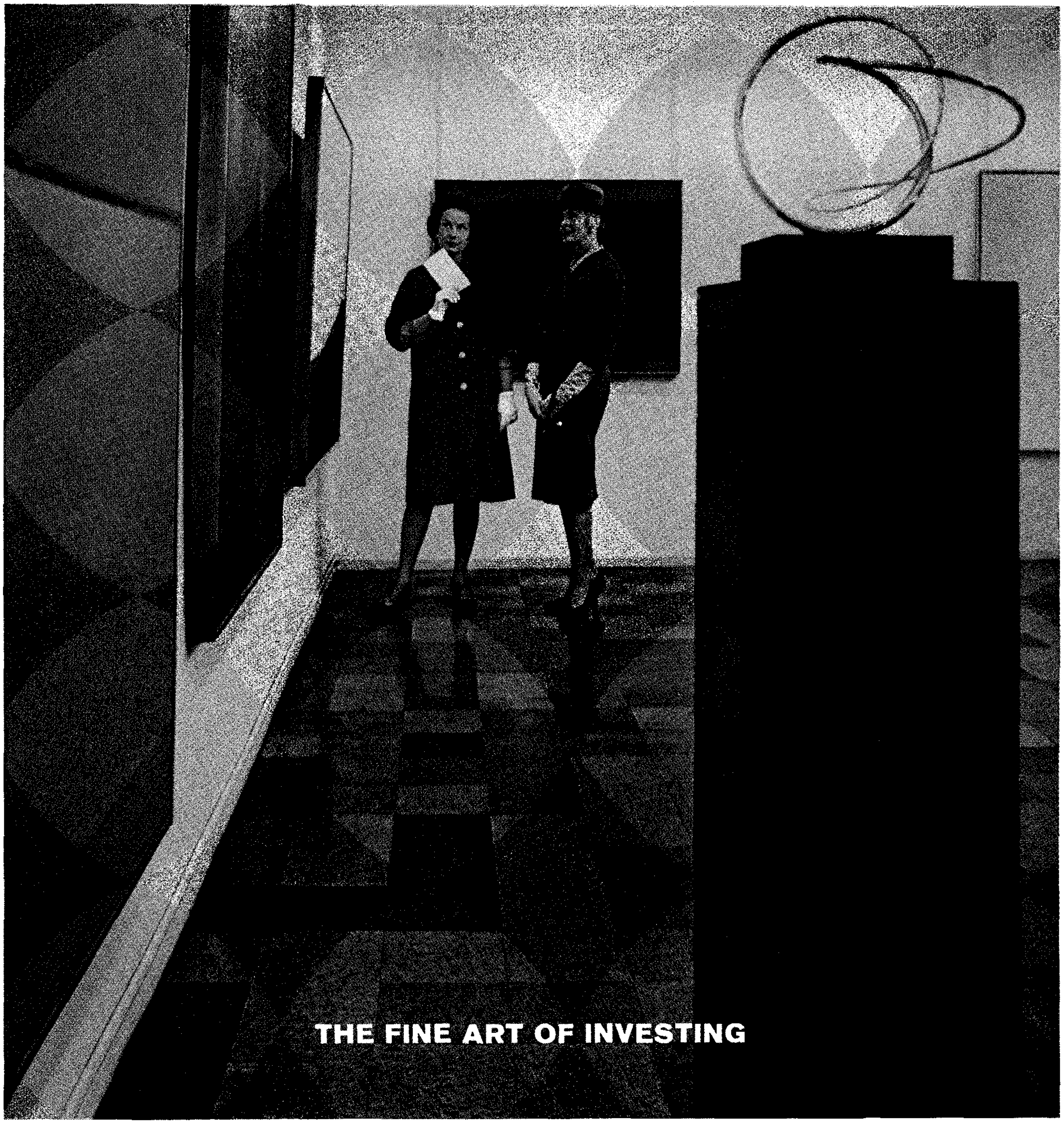
The geese are a proud gaggle of guards, employed at our aging sheds for their ability to honk a warning at the approach of intruders.

The "nose" is Ronnie Colville, a master-blender of rare talents. With a sniff of his sensitive nose, he can tell if our final product is up to snuff.

These elements all go toward making Ballantine's never heavy, never too light—always the true and good-tasting Scotch. Remarkably smooth, sip after sip, drink after drink. Try it. Soon.

Ballantine's
Ballantine's
FINEST BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY
BLENDED WHISKY

Never heavy. Never too light. Always the true and good-tasting Scotch.


THE FINE ART OF INVESTING

Grace Borgenicht Gallery, Inc., Madison Avenue, New York

You exhibit sound judgment when you place your personal securities under full-time Citibank supervision.

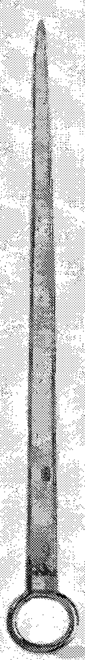
It takes time and talent to produce a profitable portfolio . . . and to keep it up. This is a full-time job. Most women who fall heir to it wisely turn the job over to professionals with extensive facilities at their fingertips, like the experienced investment advisory staff at National City.

This is an advantageous move. In making it, a woman can free herself from the worry of decisions, the bother of business detail. She is able to pursue *her own* activities more completely. Her security portfolio benefits from the continuing supervision of trained investment specialists. Citibank's Investment Advisory Service includes custodianship and record-keeping as well, all on a nominal fee basis that is usually tax deductible.

Our booklet, "Successful Investing in the 60's and 70's," holds equal interest for women and men with sizable securities holdings. Write for your copy of Booklet 6-F.

FIRST NATIONAL CITY BANK

399 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022 • MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION



1720-1793

Skewer
by Wm. Moulton III

The tradition that is Towle Sterling began over two centuries ago with the great Moulton family of silversmiths. They pursued their craft until 1857, when they were succeeded by Anthony F. Towle and William P. Jones.

1744-1816

Porringer
by Joseph Moulton III

The Towle silversmiths are still in Newburyport, Massachusetts, where Joseph Moulton trained his sons, Ebenezer, Enoch, Abel and William IV—still following the same tradition of unhurried craftsmanship and quality.

1768-1824

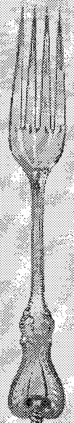
Cup
by Ebenezer Moulton

One of the *four* grandsons of William Moulton III to be famed silversmiths. The nineteenth century brought a great demand for fine New England silver. Many of these cherished pieces were carried West in the dowries of brides.

1772-1861

Tankard
by William Moulton IV

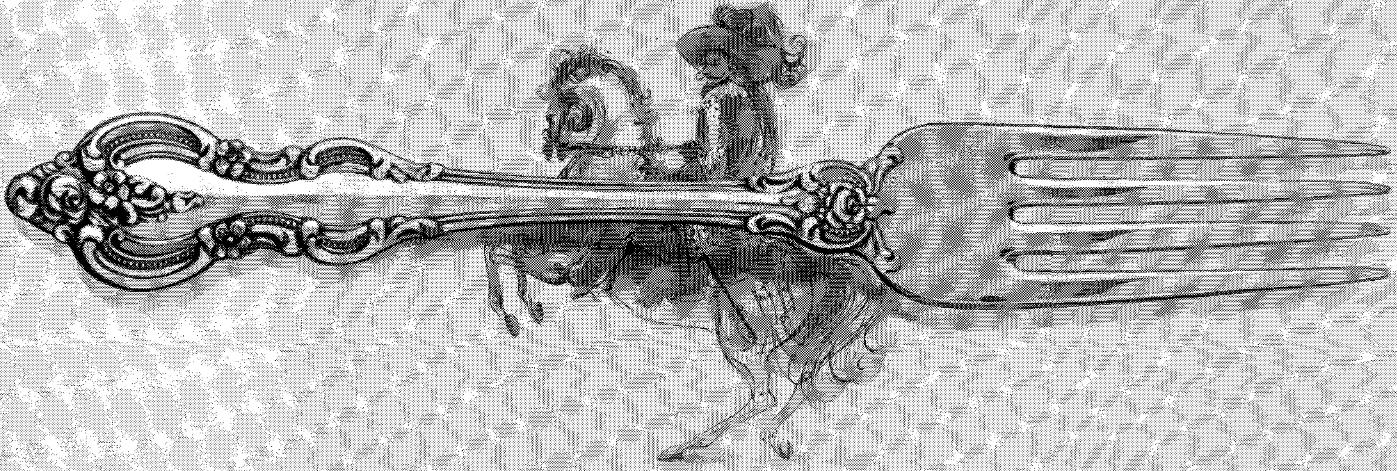
Perhaps the greatest of the Moulton silversmiths created this classic tankard. William is also remembered for having introduced a talented apprentice, Anthony F. Towle, who was to carry his tradition into the next century.



1895

Fork
by Towle

The craftsmanship of two centuries is exhibited in the fine silver designed by the Towles (*sixteen* of whom married Moultons over the years). To this day every tine of every Towle fork is hand-polished for perfect service.



Towle Introduces EL GRANDEE

In the tradition of over two centuries of fine craftsmanship, Towle of Newburyport, Massachusetts, creates El Grandee – a pattern of graceful intricacy and serene dignity – an example of great design in sterling. Its openwork scrolls and re-echoed arcs capture the grandeur of the great era of Spanish baroque, its perfect grace will make it a thing of constant beauty on every occasion.

Choose El Grandee for its beauty. Choose El Grandee for its intrinsic practicality—because it is *solid* silver it will be beautiful for a longer time than any other thing you will choose for your home.

Choose El Grandee because it is famous Towle Sterling – a mark of graciousness in your home, created by the oldest, and the proudest, silversmithing tradition in America.

TOWLE
SILVERSMITHS

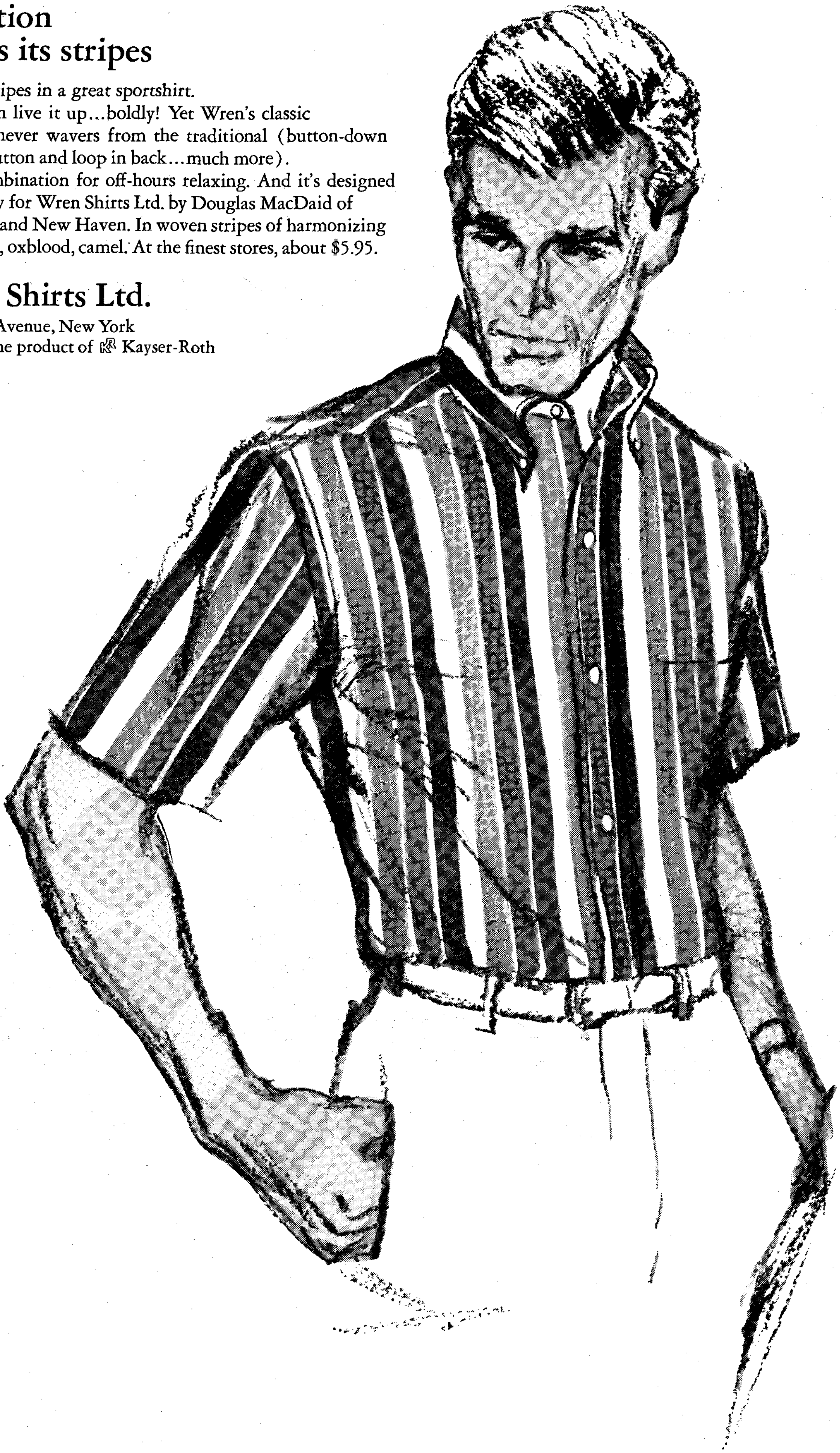
©Towle, 1964

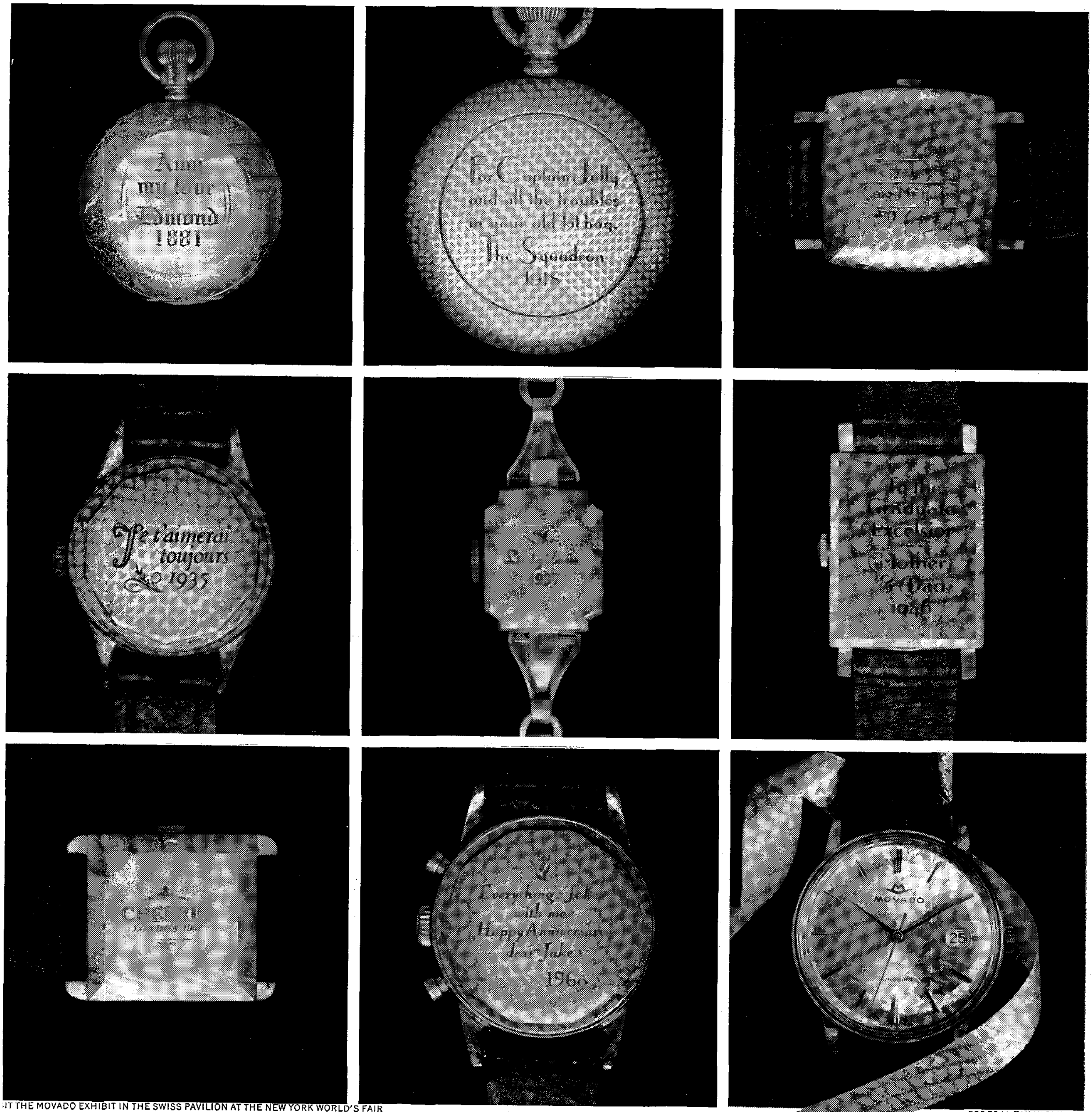
Tradition shows its stripes

Hearty stripes in a great sportshirt.
Lets a man live it up...boldly! Yet Wren's classic tailoring never wavers from the traditional (button-down collar...button and loop in back...much more).
Great combination for off-hours relaxing. And it's designed exclusively for Wren Shirts Ltd. by Douglas MacDaid of Princeton and New Haven. In woven stripes of harmonizing hues: blue, oxblood, camel. At the finest stores, about $5.95.

Wren Shirts Ltd.

390 Fifth Avenue, New York
Another fine product of KR Kayser-Roth




Edmond
1881
For Captain Jolly
and all the troubles
in your old kit bag.
The Squadron
1918
Je t'aimerai
toujours
1935
To the
Graduate
Excelsior
Mother
Dad
1946
CHERI
Everything's Jake
with me
Happy Anniversary
dear Jake
1960
MOVADO
25

IT THE MOVADO EXHIBIT IN THE SWISS PAVILION AT THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR

FEDERAL TAX INCLUDED

In 1964, make an indelible impression by giving a Movado watch too.

Swiss-made by a fourth-generation watch family, Movado has won 203 international first prizes — to prove that nothing's more faithful as time goes by.

The 14K gold self-winding water-resistant Kingmatic Calendar watch $255; in stainless steel $135. For brochure on our men's and women's collection beginning at $75, write Movado, 610 Fifth Avenue, NYC.

MOVADO

LIFETIME
1 2 3 4
CREDIT CARD

©1964, W. A. S. P. CO.

Someday, credit card rings! And you'll still be writing with your 1964 Sheaffer LIFETIME® Pen

SHEAFFER'S
LIFETIME

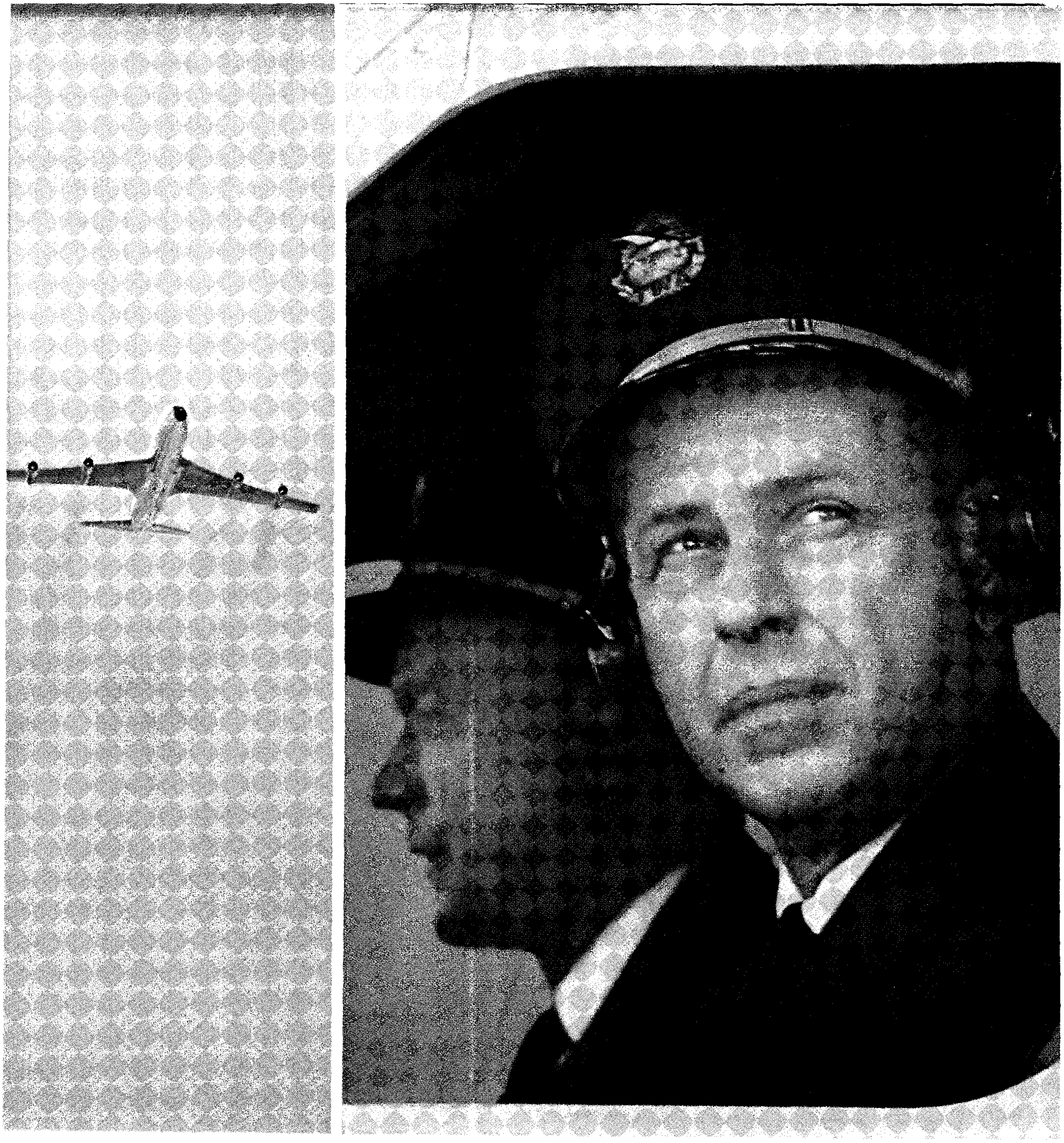
Think back to 1964, the year you received that extraordinary gift, your Sheaffer LIFETIME Pen—the year you started enjoying guaranteed writing performance for life.

Right away you liked that 14K gold point—the way it glided over paper, captured your kind of writing. And still does, because inlaying adds strength to this point.

You enjoyed that turned-up tip right from the start, too. It still makes your writing feel more natural. Just as every other feature still delivers the best performance possible—the same performance you admired the first time you touched this amazing point to paper. Can a pen give more than writing pleasure for life?

SHEAFFER
your assurance of the best ™

Pen fills quickly, cleanly with leakproof *Skrip* cartridges. Prices from $12.50. Sets from $20.00. In gift boxes, at your fine pen dealers'. Ask for your copy of "What will it be like—the 21st Century?" with descriptions of inventions of the future. Or write W. A. Sheaffer Pen Company, Fort Madison, Ia.

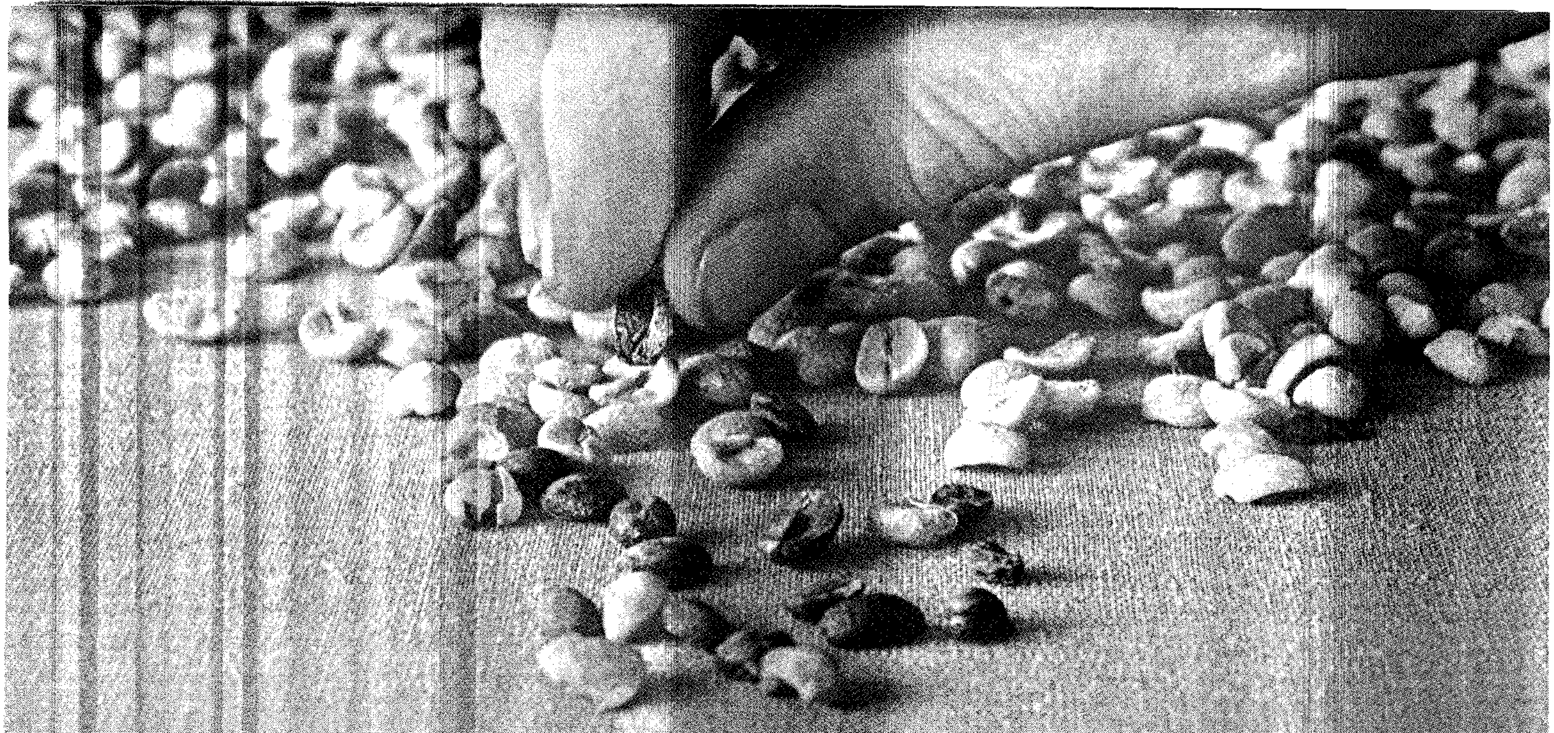


What's in it for you on TWA? **Confidence.**

The captain of your TWA jet has probably flown at least a million miles more than you have. Chances are he knows O'Hare Field in Chicago as well as Orly Field in Paris, because he works for the only airline serving 70 major U.S. cities and 15 world centers overseas. He may be a twenty-year man, but nobody at Trans World Airlines is too experienced to learn a little more. So at regular intervals he takes refresher courses at our training center in Kansas City, a base so advanced that other airlines use it to train *their* flight crews. In short, he's a professional's professional. And the same goes for the other two crew members up front with him.

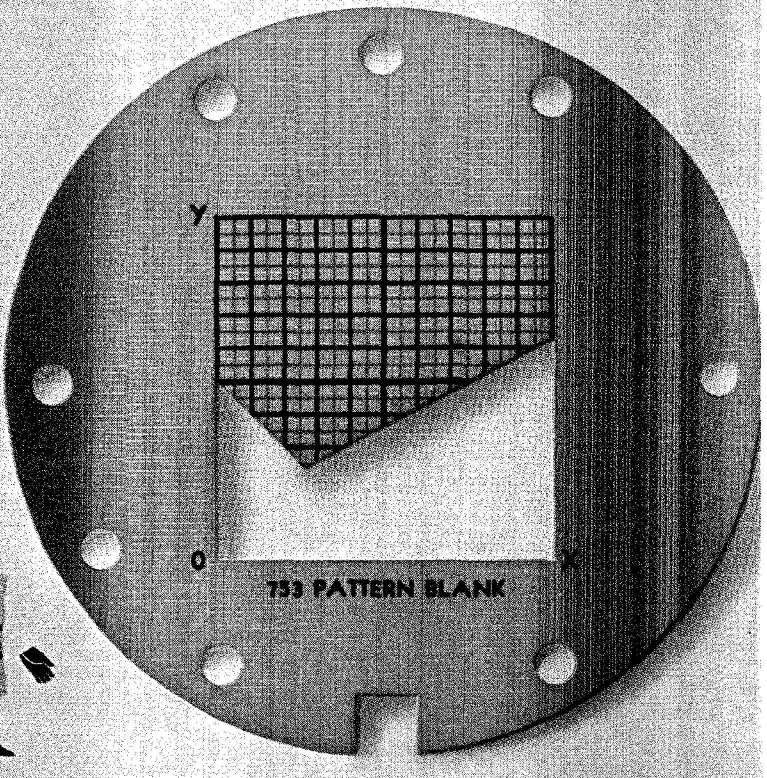
Enjoy your flight.

Nationwide
Worldwide
depend on TWA



This is one way to sort coffee beans...

this is a better way.
The card below programs an electronic machine that sorts 5 tons of Brazilian coffee a day and never gets bored or sleepy. The 10,000th pound is as perfect as the first.



Coffee men all over the world come to Brazil to study the newest scientific techniques and equipment for growing and processing better coffee.

They know when it comes to coffee, the Brazilians wrote the book.

For over two centuries, Brazil has been supplying the most popular coffee on earth.

In America, nearly every brand blends Brazilian beans for their aroma and flavor.

Wait till you taste a pure, all Brazilian coffee. You'll recognize it by the Coffee Man symbol (at right) on the can. And by the taste.

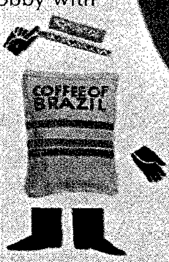
It's the best coffee you ever drank.

If you don't see the Coffee Man in your neighborhood yet, lobby with your grocer a bit. It's worth the effort.

Everything you like in a really good cup of coffee will become richer and more concentrated first time you serve a pure, all *Brazilian coffee.*

For even less effort you can have a free booklet, "How To Make Better Coffee."

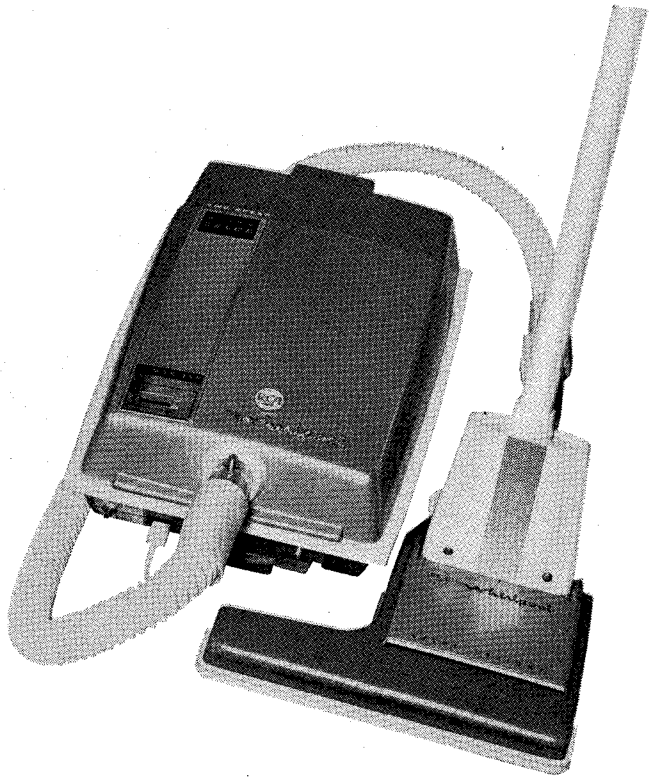
Just write to Dept. 1, Brazilian Coffee Institute, 120 Wall Street, New York City 5, New York.



COFFEE OF BRAZIL

This is a free home cleaning service.
It occasionally runs on Saturday
but performance generally is highly unreliable.

This is another home cleaning system.
Its name is Mimi. It is extremely efficient.
It costs $70 a week.



This is the new RCA WHIRLPOOL Home Cleaner. It is not a toy. It's a beast on wheels, with two motors, that literally snuffs up dirt. It will keep your rugs and carpets from looking old before their time. It makes housework a snap.

No to-s and fro-s over the carpet. One sweep and your rugs are deep-cleaned. Tiny sharp dirt particles don't dare hide in the pile, sawing and chewing away at your investment. Even fox terrier hair (the hardest to get up) is whizzed up and out. With an upright motor and a canister motor, you get twice the suction of the ordinary upright.

It's not plastic—it's die-cast aluminum, light yet strong as an ox. It has two speeds—normal and let's-get-it-over-with. It stores easily. It has every attachment you need, stored in the canister. It has a Power Eye indicator that lets you know when the bag is full. You get one year parts and labor free from the RCA Service Company. So if you're fed up with Saturday help, can't afford Mimi, tired of working with toys, go to the best store around and buy yourself an RCA Whirlpool

In New York: Abraham & Straus, B. Altman & Co., Bloomingdale's, Gertz, Gimbels, Macy's, Stern's. Newark: Bamberger's. Los Angeles: Broadway Stores, Bullock's, Butler Brothers, Gold Furniture, J. W. Robinson. Pittsburgh: Gimbels, Joseph Horne Co., Kaufmann's. Rochester: McCurdy's. Hartford: G. Fox & Co. Atlanta: Davison-Paxon. Indianapolis: L. S. Ayres & Co. Boston: Jordan Marsh. For literature, write the ORECK CORPORATION, Exclusive National Sales Organization, One Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N. Y.

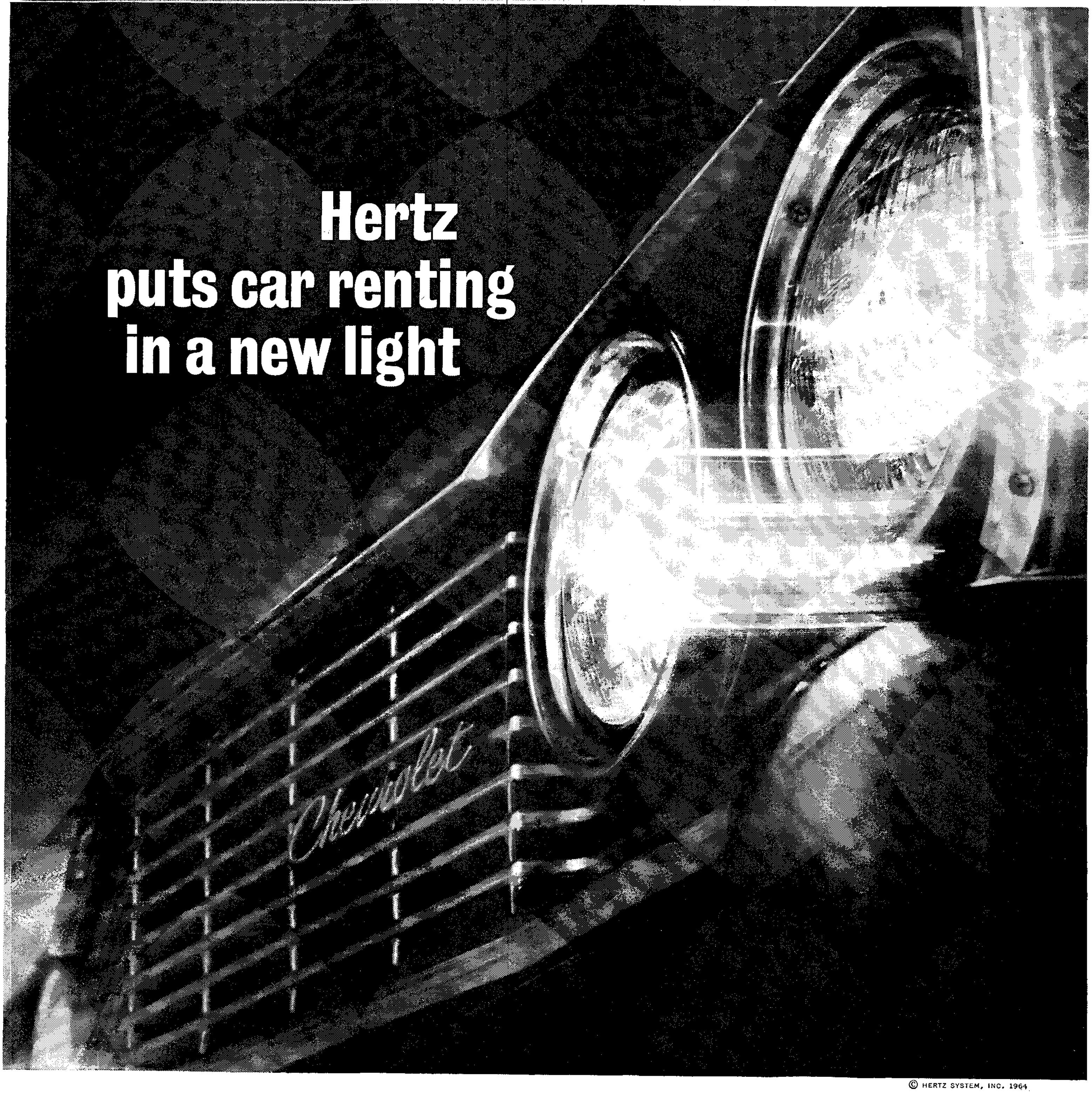
STYLE PRESCRIPTION:
"APOTHECARY TONES" IN DACRON®

An outspoken stripe in jar colorings... Anthony Gesture's new color idea in slacks and walking shorts. The fabric is wash 'n wear... 80% Dacron polyester, 20% combed cotton, resists wrinkles, holds its crease. The cut is unmistakably Anthony Gesture. Available in slacks and walking shorts in bottle shadings of Charcoal, Green, and Blue, all in belt loop model. Walk shorts also available in Glass Red. Slacks about $12.00, shorts $9.00. At fine clothiers,* of course, or write Anthony Gesture, Dep't N, 1290 Sixth Ave., New York City.

ANTHONY GESTURE

"Dacron" is DuPont's registered trademark for its polyester fiber

*
Bloomingdale's—New York and branches
John Wanamaker—Philadelphia
Jordan Marsh—Boston and Florida
Shillito's—Cincinnati
Vandever's—Tulsa
Joske's—Houston
Robert Kirk—San Francisco

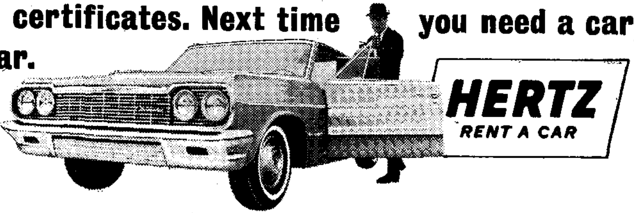


© HERTZ SYSTEM, INC. 1964

$50 says you'll be satisfied every time you rent from Hertz

Hertz calls it CERTIFIED SERVICE. It's your assurance of satisfaction every time you rent a car. If at any time you're not completely satisfied with Hertz service, simply fill out a form available at any Hertz Rent A Car office. Immediately upon verification you will receive $50 in car rental certificates. Next time you need a car, call Hertz to reserve a new Chevrolet or other fine car.

let *HERTZ* put you in the driver's seat!

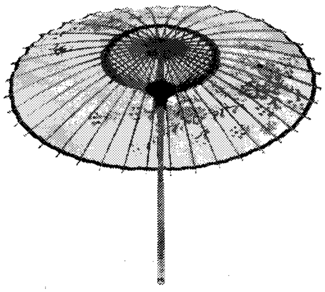


You may use your HERTZ AUTO-matic Charge Card, Air Travel or other accredited charge card...and the new Hertz Revolving Credit Plan lets you rent now/pay later.

(*Advertisement*)

DISCOVER THE PACIFIC TODAY

Tokyo/Hong Kong/Hawaii

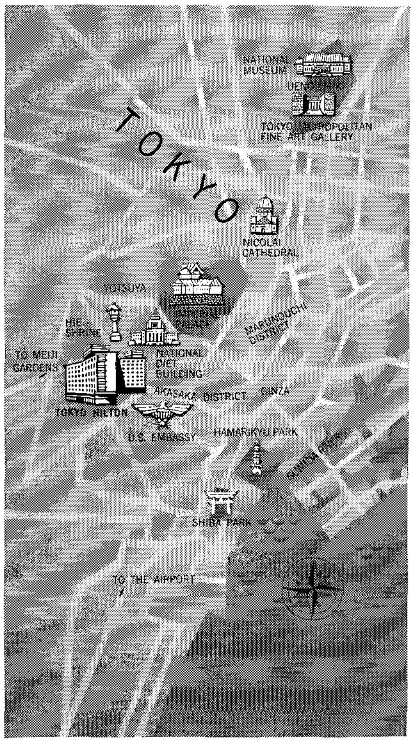


by Peter Griffith

Today you can discover all the fascination of the Pacific . . . and enjoy all the comforts of Hilton. Exotic décor . . . full air-conditioning . . . superb local and international cuisine . . . friendly Hilton service.

Calm Center in Tokyo's Whirl

The Tokyo Hilton gives you a peaceful haven in the fashionable Akasaka district, yet it's only a few minutes cab ride from the bustling Ginza. You'll take tea by the quiet Japanese Garden. Relax in the pool—or in authentic Japanese steam baths. Sample oriental delicacies in the Japanese Restaurant—or superb Kobe beef in the Keyaki Grill Room. You'll live it up in the Star Hill Club. And speaking of clubs, don't forget your golf sticks. The courses around Tokyo are world-famous. Rooms at the Tokyo Hilton start at $10 a day single, $13.90 double.


NATIONAL MUSEUM
UENO PARK
TOKYO METROPOLITAN FINE ART GALLERY
TOKYO
NICOLAI CATHEDRAL
YOTSUYA
IMPERIAL PALACE
MARUNOUCHI DISTRICT
HIE SHRINE
TO MEIJI GARDENS
NATIONAL DIET BUILDING
AKASAKA DISTRICT
GINZA
TOKYO HILTON
U.S. EMBASSY
HAMARIKYU PARK
SUMIDA RIVER
SHIBA PARK
TO THE AIRPORT

High Spot in Hong Kong

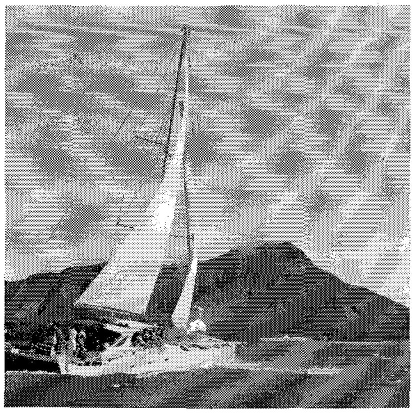
The Hongkong Hilton towers over the heart of the city. It has a 25th floor supper club called the Eagle's Nest, with a breathtaking view of the harbor . . . and a 110-foot brigantine for you to cruise around in. Just a few steps from the hotel is the famous tramway to Victoria Peak.

The Hongkong Hilton blends East and West perfectly. The Grill Room is staunchly American, the Jade Lotus Room richly oriental. There's an Oriental Garden, a Dragon Boat Bar . . . and an 80-foot garden swimming pool. Fifty of Hong Kong's finest free port shops have branches right in the hotel's own air-conditioned arcade. Rates start as low as $10 a day single, $14 double.

Sunshine Stopover in Honolulu

Break your journey to the Orient at the Hilton Hawaiian Village (you can stop over on most airlines). It's the world's beachiest hotel, with catamaran cruises, outrigger canoes, water-skiing, surfing, skin-diving and five swimming pools. A gourmet's paradise, too, with exotic oriental, Polynesian and international cuisine and entertainment. Plus fabulous views of Diamond Head and the ocean. All this . . . and all of Honolulu to explore. And rates as low as $14 a day single, $16 double.

Write now for color brochures and full details to Peter Griffith, Hilton Hotels International, Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York 22, New York.



For reservations, see your travel agent, or call any Hilton Hotel or Hilton Reservation Office (see phone book). In New York, call LO 3-6900. At all Hilton International Hotels, charges can be paid for on your Carte Blanche Credit Card or Hilton Credit Identification Card.

GO INTERNATIONAL...WITH ALL THE COMFORTS OF HILTON

At the World's Fair in New York — dine at the HILTON CAFE INTERNATIONAL atop the Better Living Center.

IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND
BURROUGH'S
BEEFEATER
DISTILLED LONDON DRY GIN
JAMES BURROUGH LTD LONDON, ENGLAND
94 PROOF
4/5 QUART
KOBRAND CORPORATION
Sole U.S. Distributors
DISTILLED FROM 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS

Imported by Kobrand, N.Y., 94 Proof, 100% Grain Neutral Spirits

The Incomparable IMPERIAL

Imperial represents a new perfection in fine automobiles. It is America's most spacious luxury car, and the quietest. 154 engineering refinements were made for the purpose of silence alone. It is also an outstanding road performer. Enter the quiet world of Imperial—The Incomparable Imperial for 1964.

The Imperial Crown Coupe

IMPERIAL DIVISION CHRYSLER MOTORS CORPORATION

Crystal chandeliers from France.

A chef other hotels are trying to steal.

A doorman who's pleasant even if you don't tip him.

High ceilings.

Plush carpets.

A delightfully European kind of charm.

They don't make hotels like the Savoy Hilton anymore.

For reservations, call any Hilton Hotel or Hilton Reservations Office. Or dial us direct. Our number in New York is EL 5-2600.

Moisture makes the difference!

SUPER-MOIST

Beauty Emulsion

is moisture — and feels like a misty Spring rain on your face. It is specially designed to keep your skin fresh under your make-up all day, every day. Wear it for a few days and see how much younger your skin both looks and feels.

Germaine Monteil

THE NEW YORKER

THE TALK OF THE TOWN

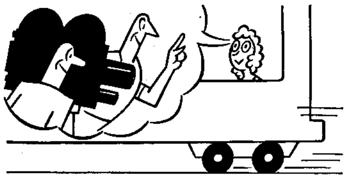
Notes and Comment

ACCORDING to two small items that we happened to come across in a recent *Times*, it is as illegal for a man to "keep or yard cattle, swine, sheep or goats without a permit" in New York City as it is for young boys to build a front-lawn clubhouse in Scotch Plains, New Jersey, that fails to meet the provisions of the local building code. We were not at all surprised by the rulings in question, having long since become resigned to the fact that many private pleasures are illegal today according to some code or other, and may be enjoyed only on sufferance of the Authorities, whoever and wherever they may be. What did surprise us was the information that there are still twelve-year-old boys in New Jersey willing to spend three months putting together a thirteen-foot-high play structure out of scrap lumber only to have to tear it down on orders of the building inspector, and that there are still people in Staten Island like Mr. Anthony Peleszak, of Vedder Avenue, Westerleigh, willing to risk a twenty-five-dollar fine (or more) for pasturing eight sheep on his lawn because they make nice pets and keep down weeds. Who knows? Perhaps if more of us were willing to make public test cases out of our private pleasures, it might be the start of a whole new civil-disobedience campaign. Our own favorite crime is standing stock-still on a public sidewalk in Manhattan after sunset and impeding the flow of pedestrian traffic by staring up at the sky to catch a first glimpse—fog, smog, and neon permitting—of a pale, exurban star. We're prepared to pay our fine, and we don't intend to resist arrest. But we don't intend to go straight, either.

Merrie and Tippy

THE other day, what should we do but have a midafternoon cup of cocoa in Sardi's with Merrie Spaeth and Tippy Walker, a pair of intense but pretty teen-age girls for whom, early last summer, a common daydream actually came true! Overnight, without ever having done any professional performing of any kind, they were cast in leading roles in a movie—the two-million-dollar Technicolor comedy called "The World of Henry Orient." Playing opposite Peter Sellers, Merrie and Tippy did their acting stint mainly on location on the streets of New York last summer and autumn, and the picture, which opened a few weeks ago to excellent reviews, with especially good personal notices for M. and T., made its local début at (where else when such dreams come true?) the Radio City Music Hall. After they had finished their work in the film, they went back to school—Merrie to the Germantown Friends School, in Germantown, Pennsylvania, and Tippy to the Masters School, in Dobbs Ferry—and more or less resumed their normal teen-age lives. Luckily for us, though, they were in town the other afternoon, and we were able to catch up with them.

While Tippy, who is seventeen and saucer-eyed, with straight, shoulder-length blond hair and a round, open face, writhed about nervously, we listened to Merrie, who is fifteen and also blond, and rather resembles Hayley Mills, as she responded to a request from us to tell us something about herself. "I've lived all of my life in Philadelphia, and my father is an ophthalmologist," said Merrie straightforwardly, staring at us with serious blue eyes. "I'd never done any acting, except as Tweedledee in a school production of 'Alice in Wonderland,' but when there was a notice in a Philadelphia newspaper saying that a talent scout was in town looking for two teen-age girls to play in a movie with Peter Sellers, Mrs. Price, who is the head of the drama department at school, sent in the names of five girls, including me, to the talent scout, Miss Bettina Dilworth. She hadn't told us that she'd sent in our names, and so I didn't know what was up when I was called in one day in early June last year to be interviewed by Miss Dilworth. And the next thing I knew I was going to New York to meet Mr. Jerome Hellman, the producer of the movie, and Mr. George Roy Hill, the director of the movie, and to be given—wow!—a screen test. I've never been so nervous in my life. After a few days in New York, I went back home to Philadelphia, and then, one afternoon, they called up and said that they wanted me for the picture. Jeepers, what a moment! When I told my school friends that I was going to be in a movie, most of them didn't believe me; in fact, it wasn't until the picture was shown specially at school last month by United Artists, the company that's distributing it, that they all finally truly did believe me. Then they all wanted my autograph, and everything; that was fun. And making the picture was fun, too, although it was hard work. Everyone was so terrific to us—Mr. Hellman, Mr. Hill, and Mr. Sellers. We're both so glad that he's all right after his heart attack. A lot of the picture was made outdoors in New York, and it was exciting to have crowds all around watching us while we were acting in the picture—we felt like real movie stars. The indoor shots were made at a studio at Roosevelt Field, and that was harder



work, and we didn't feel so much like stars then. They were making another movie out there at the same time, a picture called 'Lilith,' and we tried to sneak onto the 'Lilith' set to see the star, Warren Beatty, who's a real dreamboat, but the guard kicked us out. 'You can't come in here, little girls,' he said. He didn't even know that we were in the movies, too."

At the mention of Warren Beatty, Tippy perked up noticeably, and informed us that she was very much gone on Warren Beatty but that the real loves of her life were the Beatles, a group for whom Merrie had only disdain. "They're just, like, the greatest," said Tippy soulfully of the Beatles, and then, at our urging, she went on to tell us something about herself. "We live in Rye, but we've only been there a few years. Before that, we lived all over the place—in Ohio, and like that. My father is an engineer with Allied Chemical, and he, like, gets transferred around. Now, how I was discovered for 'Henry Orient.' About a year ago, I was doing some modelling of clothes here in New York for a photographer named Howard Zieff, and Mr. Zieff is a friend of Jerome Hellman, who, as Merrie said, produced our picture. Anyway, Mr. Hellman called all of his friends to ask if they knew any teen-age girls who'd be good in a movie, and he finally got to the 'Z's in his address book—'Z' for 'Zieff'—and Mr. Zieff suggested me. They read me for the part in the middle of last July, and then, a week later, like a miracle, I started working in the picture. It was fabulous. I wore a ratty old mink coat, and I played Rachmaninoff on the piano in the movie, even though in real life I don't know how to play the piano. After I finished making the movie, they gave me the mink coat as a gift. Everybody's been very nice to me since the movie came out, and they all want my autograph, and like that. It's great. The only one who's not so happy for me is my little brother, Holton, who's only eleven. I don't think he likes my being in the movies. Anyway, he says that the kids at school beat him up because his sister is a movie star. Dumb little kids!"

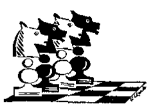
Merrie and Tippy told us that they'd like to go on to full-time careers either in the movies or on the Broadway stage. (They already have contracts with Mr. Hellman to make one movie a year for the next five years.) Merrie, however, who is a straight-A student and a voracious reader, hopes to go to college first. Tippy, who has less interest in academic matters, has no current plans for going to college and, instead, hopes to do some travelling once she has graduated from the Masters School, next year. "There's one place in the world that I really want to see," Tippy said earnestly. "The one place where I figure there are no phonies and where people are really people. That place is Liverpool, England, the home of the Beatles. I'd like to spend a lot of time in Liverpool."

•

A MAGAZINE published in Minneapolis is called *Concept—The Journal of Creative Ideas for Cemeteries.*

Ballroom Explorers

WE beat our way to the sixtieth annual dinner of the Explorers Club at the Waldorf, where the club's usual exotic hors-d'oeuvres awaited us—boa constrictor, monkey meat, caribou tongue, skewered sparrows, fried grasshoppers, and other distinguished indelicacies culled from the world's larders. The first explorer we ran into was Dr. William O. Davis, resplendent in white tie. A New York University Ph.D., a former Air Force officer, and a War College graduate, he was a big wheel in pre-Sputnik space research and is now a big research wheel in the Huyck Corporation, of Stamford, Connecticut. "We make everything from industrial textiles to anti-submarine guidance-and-control systems," Dr. Davis said, courageously popping a lava worm into his mouth. "Dr. Serge Korff, president of the club, has made me chairman of its Space Exploration Committee. Assuming that someday somebody will land us in outer space, what will we do when we get there? Well, I'm going to line up members of the club who have been by themselves in the Arctic and elsewhere, and see what they have to say. Utilization of the experience of men who have lived in isolation under high-stress conditions should be helpful."



We wished him luck and turned to our old friend Dr. Alexander Wetmore, a former secretary of the Smithsonian Institution and an ornithologist and avian paleontologist, who was up from Washington for the occasion. "I've recently returned from collecting birds in Panama," he said, looking with no enthusiasm at a plate of calves' eyes. "It was my third trip there, and I got farther into the mountains near the Colombian border than ever before. A marvellous uninhabited forest."

At dinner, at one of a hundred tables in the Grand Ballroom, we had the luck to sit next to Mr. Barry C. Bishop, secretary of the National Geographic Society's Committee for Research and Exploration and one of an American team of six—five Americans and a Sherpa—who reached the top of Mount Everest last May. "I lost the tips of both my little fingers and all my toes from being frostbitten at an altitude of twenty-eight thousand feet on the way down," he said. "Well, I've climbed Everest, and once is enough. I've been climbing mountains for twenty-four years—since I was eight. Now I'm back in Bethesda, where my wife is expecting our first child."

"You ought to be on the dais," the man on Mr. Bishop's other side said, and Mr. B. introduced him to us as Robert L. Blanchard, a designer of modern tents and a Cornell Phi Bete. "We worked out the tentage for Mount Everest together," Mr. Bishop said.

A non-exotic bisque of lobster was served, and we asked Mr. Bishop if he would care to make a scientific comparison of Bethesda and Everest.

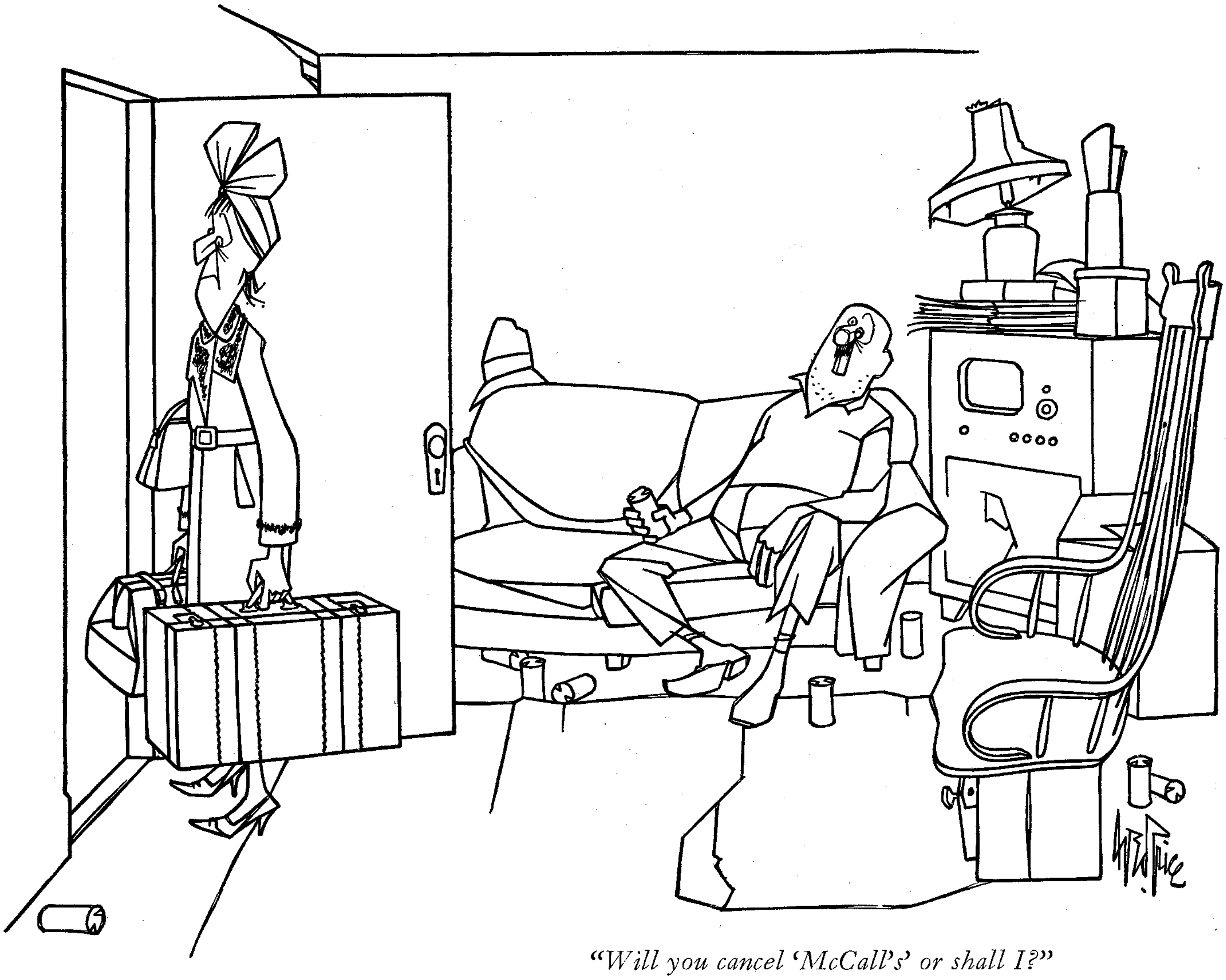
"Bethesda is the center of the most expensive county in the world," he said. "That's Montgomery County, which has outdistanced Westchester in per-capita wealth, and which is comfortable and materialistic; it calls on its residents to produce earning power. Mount Everest is not comfortable. It is cold and windy—at the bottom of the jet streams. It is noted for a beauty that brings out qualities of man other than materialism. It induces its visitors to demonstrate their basic fibre."

We turned to the man on our other side, whose lapel identification proclaimed him to be Mr. Earl C. Smith, and learned that he is a sales engineer with Guy B. Panero, Inc., an architectural-engineering firm. "We've just finished the modernization of the United States Capitol," he said. "We put in a new central-heating system, a new ventilation system, and an air-conditioning system, which is all concealed—twenty-two thousand five hundred tons of refrigeration. I'm not really an explorer. I'm an associate member of the club."

A member of the Dinner Committee came up to Mr. Bishop and said, "There's been a terrible mistake. You should have been on the dais. Can we move you now?"

Mr. Bishop thanked him and said no.

During the roast beef, the man on the other side of Mr. Smith handed us his card, which had engraved gold letters and an engraved white-on-white airplane on it. "Talbert Abrams, D.Sc., D.Eng., Board Chairman," it read, and



"Will you cancel 'McCall's' or shall I?"

• •

went on, "Abrams Aerial Survey Corp. Aerial Explorers Corp. Airlandia, Inc. Talbert and Leota Abrams Foundation. Lansing 1, Michigan. U.S.A."

"The best-known photogrammetric engineer and mapmaker in the field," Mr. Smith told us, and we settled down to a lengthy evening of dais introductions, speeches, and presentations of orders, medals, citations, and scrolls, in the course of which General Jimmy Doolittle, on being handed the medal of the Order of Cyprus and kissed on both cheeks by the order's grand chancellor, Count Michel de Valitch, kissed the Count right back, to the pleasure of all.

•

FREESE'S, in Bangor, Maine, advertises itself as being "Probably the Largest Department Store in the U.S.A. for a City of 30,000 People."

Our Man in Spaxton

IF your collection of birds' eggs contains any cracked or broken specimens and you wish to have them repaired, we confidently refer you to a retired British Army lieutenant-colonel named Michael Prynne, who not only has invented a technique for the invisible mending of birds' eggs but is generally regarded as the world's foremost—if not, indeed, the only—practitioner of the art. Colonel Prynne, who is sixty-seven, lives and carries on his singular pursuit in a rambling, thatch-roofed, five-hundred-year-old cottage in the tiny village of Spaxton, Somerset, and there, on a recent sunny afternoon, he received us. A man of medium build who retains a military carriage, he was sprucely turned out in a brown suit, a tan jersey vest, a green shirt and tie, and tan oxfords. He has a bald, distinctly egg-shaped head, wears a close-cropped mustache and black shell-rimmed glasses, and seems always to have his nose tilted slightly upward and the nostrils faintly distended, as if he were sniffing the air. After taking us on a rather cursory tour of his garden, which is as neat and well tended as its owner, he remarked crisply that it was time to get cracking, and we followed him indoors, past an enormous fireplace, which burns five-foot logs, and up a flight of stairs to a room that he calls his studio. It is large, very light, and crammed with chests, cabinets, desks, chairs, and bookcases; in one corner stands a grandfather clock, and in the center is the Colonel's worktable, to one corner of which is attached, by a flexible metal arm, a circular magnifying glass the size of a saucer. On the day of our visit, the table was covered with a clean white cloth, and on it were laid out, with hospital orderliness, a scalpel, scissors, a bistoury, files, drills, glass and metal egg-blowers, a dentist's mouth mirror, orange sticks, several bottles and jars containing liquids and powders, and various other instruments and materials used by the Colonel in mending eggs—or, as he puts it when he is in a scientific mood, repairing damaged oölogical specimens.

Having taken a chair across the table from Colonel Prynne, we learned that his invention, like so many other scientific breakthroughs, had its genesis partly in chance. "One day, just ten years ago, my wife and I were shopping around in London for a second-hand cabinet," he said. "In the basement of a used-furniture store in the Tottenham Court Road we discovered, amongst a mass of old sofas and miscellaneous pieces, a likely-looking cabinet made of oak. I opened the top drawer, and found that it was full of birds' eggs. I looked into the rest of the drawers—there were seventeen of them—and the same was true of every one. There must have been four or five hundred eggs in all. Originally, I could see, each egg had been neatly attached with a spot of glue to a separate little white card, but a great many had become unglued and had rolled around and got broken. In one of the drawers I came across a manuscript, which revealed that the collection had once belonged to the Reverend F. O. Morris. That rang a bell. I recalled that he was one of the great collectors and leading ornithologists of the Victorian era. I had, you see, done a bit of collecting in the past, and had taken quite a keen interest in oölogy, as the study of birds' eggs and their collection is known, and, as every serious oölogist must, I had learned a great deal about ornithology. Consequently, I recognized at once that the collection I had, so to speak, stumbled upon was of considerable oölogical interest, although it consisted in the main of the eggs of the commoner species of British birds. However, they represented an unusually good variety, and a few, as I discovered later, were quite remarkable, such as an erythristic egg of the house sparrow, the like of which I have never seen. Well, I decided to buy the cabinet. When I so informed the dealer, he glanced at the opened drawers and said, 'Shall I tip all this rubbish out?' I said, 'Oh, you needn't bother.' He gave me a most peculiar look. I paid him, and my wife and I went out and bought a large piece of flannel, which we cut into strips and laid over the contents of each drawer to prevent any additional damage. Then I had the chest removed with the utmost care to my studio."

Once he had all those broken eggs on the premises, Colonel Prynne continued, he developed a strong desire to put them together again. "I began experimenting with hens' eggs," he said. "I found that if you break one cleanly into just two pieces, you can put the pieces together and compress them slightly, and they will fit exactly. You can't see any mark at all where they're joined. That rang a bell. I said to myself, 'Well, now, I've got the mended egg in my hand. If I can treat it in some way to hold it like that, I've got the answer.' I knew that if I used glue or any other form of adhesive, it would occupy sufficient space to make the crack show. Like mended china—you always see the marks. So I had to wash that out. Eventually, I concluded that there was only one alternative, and that was to devise some way to hold the pieces together from the *inside*. This meant that I had to find a liquid solution that could be inserted in the egg through the blowhole, which is the tiny opening drilled in the egg for the purpose of removing its contents. Considering the matter further, I realized that the solution had to be more or less transparent, it had to evaporate quickly, and it had to leave a residue that was light and yet substantial enough to provide a strong adhesive action, so that it could, in effect, form a kind of inner skin. Well, now, that was quite an order, wasn't it?"

THE WORLD'S FAIR IS COMING TO AN END!

We said it certainly was.

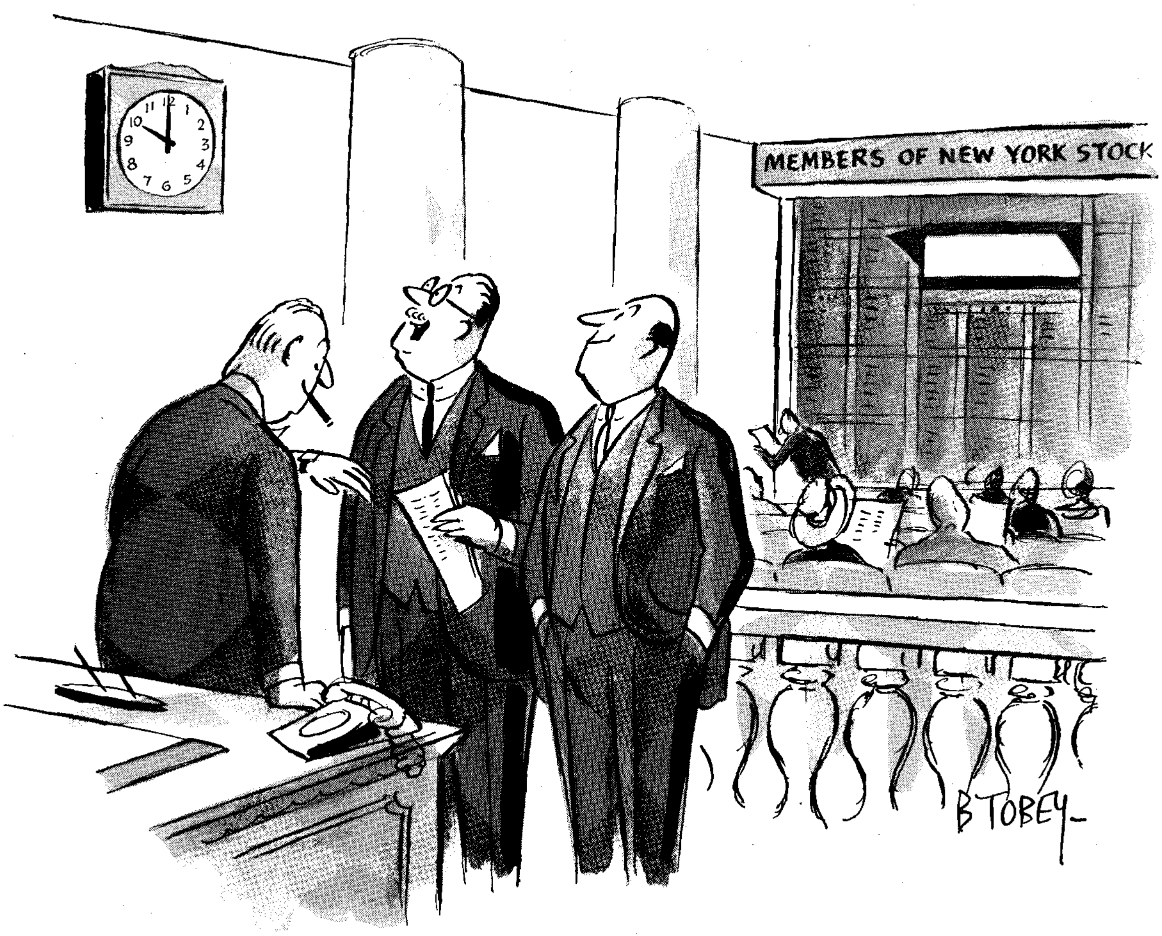
Colonel Prynne lighted a cork-tipped cigarette. After much experimentation, he went on, he devised a solution possessing the required properties. He named it Filsol, from the words "film" and "solution." The principal ingredient was high-quality movie film, which he immersed in boiling water until the photographic coating could be separated and removed. The gelatinous roll was then dried, cut into small strips, and dissolved in amyl acetate in proportions of three feet of film to a quarter pint of amyl acetate. He found the solution to be most effective when it was about the consistency of liquid honey. His first completely successful experiment with Filsol came when he used it to put back together the two halves of the shell of an egg that he had had for breakfast one morning. To sample public reaction to his work, he took the finished product down to the local grocery store and showed it to the proprietor and many of his customers. All were nonplussed, Colonel Prynne recalled, and he was sure that success was his when the dean of the village elders, having given the egg a long and careful examination, handed it back and said, "I don't believe it."

"I still have that egg," Colonel Prynne said, and fetched it from a cabinet to show us.

We could not but agree with the chaps at the grocery store.

The basic problem solved, Colonel Prynne undertook the mending of some of the more interesting specimens in the Reverend Mr. Morris's collection. The results came to the attention of a well-known ornithologist, who asked the Colonel to repair a couple of valuable eggs of his. "He was delighted with the job, and I suppose he told other people," the Colonel said. "Then there were stories in the newspapers, and before long broken eggs were coming to me from all over the world. Only this past fortnight, I was sent three eggs of the eagle owl from the Belgian Congo and three of the turkey vulture from Mexico."

Colonel Prynne directed our attention to the vulture eggs, which were resting in a cotton-lined container on a corner of his worktable. Each of the eggs was crisscrossed with what looked like a maze of tiny brown bandages. "Those are adhesive tabs—just strips of sticky brown paper with the edges snipped so that they'll overlap on a curved surface," the Colonel explained. "They hold the egg together temporarily. Putting them on is the first step in a simple repair job. The next step is to insert the Filsol. That can be quite a slow business. Don't take up egg-repairing unless you have God's amount of patience. The Filsol has to be teased into the egg in all sorts of ways. Sometimes I use a tiny brush to work the solution inside, or, if the egg is small, I use a hair to drip it in. When that is finished, I turn the egg up and down and around and around until I am satisfied that the whole of the interior is coated. Then I use a hook made from a fine wire hairpin to hang the egg on a wire rack, where it remains until the evaporation process is completed." Not infrequently, Colonel Prynne added, he receives an egg with part of the shell missing, but he seldom has to admit defeat on that account. Material to replace the missing part can usually be found in what he calls his substitute-shell store, which is a cabinet filled with the eggs—some whole and some in fragments—of several dozen birds, including the long-eared owl and the mustached warbler.


MEMBERS OF NEW YORK STOCK
B TOBEY

"And—they're off!"

• •

We asked Colonel Prynne how many eggs he has mended altogether.

"Not so many, really," he replied. "A few hundred, I would say. The most difficult was the egg of a golden eagle, which came to me in exactly fifty pieces. The largest piece was less than a quarter of the whole, and the smallest was scarcely larger than the head of a pin. That repair took a bit of doing, but it turned out very well. Some of the eggs that people send me are so badly smashed that to repair them is really impossible. Even with hours of work, I can't make a perfect job of it, and so I don't feel that I can charge a proper amount. Not that I've ever tried to make money out of this thing. I charge only a guinea—about three dollars—for an average job, which, considering that I'm supposed to be the only man in the world who does it, is quite fair, I think. My real reward is getting a nice letter from someone saying what a good job I've done, you know."

Who are the people who send eggs to be repaired, we inquired.

"Oölogists from all over," Colonel Prynne replied. "Of course, eggs that come from anywhere in the United Kingdom are old, because collecting in this country was outlawed, for all practical purposes, by the Protection of Birds Act, passed in 1954. Would you care for a cup of tea?"

We said we would, and the Colonel excused himself to speak to his housekeeper. His wife, he had told us earlier, is an invalid, confined to a nursing home; except for the housekeeper, who comes in part-time, he lives alone. While coping with the continuous stream of repair jobs, he has also found time to write the definitive work on the mending of birds' eggs. The book, which was four years in preparation and bears the rather inadequate title "Egg-shells" (it is further described within as "An Informal Dissertation on Birds' Eggs in Their Every Aspect and Also Embodying the Repair and Care of Birds' Eggs"), was published last year by Barrie & Rockliff. It received fine notices, the Colonel told us when he returned, bringing a tea tray, but it has sold something less than a thousand copies. "I'm afraid people think it's a technical book," he remarked. "But, you know, quite a number of people who are not at all technical-minded, or even especially interested in eggs, have written to say how much they enjoyed it. Here's a note I received from Nancy Mitford. She says, 'I simply love it. It's so amusing and original and full of fascinating information.' I must admit that its sale has been a bit of a disappointment, but the effort did bring me a signal honor. After the book was published, the Jourdain Society, which is the oldest oölogical society in the world and very exclusive, elected me an honorary lifetime member. I am the only such member in the whole of Great Britain. But it was not for honor—or for profit, either—that I wrote the book. I wrote it because I felt it my duty to see that this knowledge, for what it may be worth, should not be lost to the world."

•

THE Aircraft Building of the Smithsonian Institution sternly warns, "No Ice Cream Allowed."

I SPEND MY DAYS IN LONGING

IT was bad enough to feel lousy when you knew what was wrong with you, knew that something was wrong with you, but none of the doctors he had seen could find anything wrong—organically, at least. The lungs, O.K.; the ticker, O.K. Go easy on the cigarettes and coffee, they said. Be better if he did not drink so much brandy. But they were just whistling "Dixie," and they knew it and he knew it. He was a transient patient, a one-shot visitor to the offices of hotel doctors, mostly, from Boston to San Francisco. He would get an appointment, usually through the desk clerk, and half the time he would be the only patient in the reception room, the only *person* in the reception room, because hotel doctors did not have much of a setup. Two little rooms on the mezzanine, nobody in the reception room, a sign that said to push the button and be seated. The doc would open the door of his private office, come out and hand him a form to fill out which would provide his name and occupation, age, health record, married or single, by whom recommended. "I'll be with you in just a moment," the doc would say, and go back to his private office while Jimmy filled out the form. The form was all part of the act, like the doctor's pretending to be busy. You got inside the private office and the doc would give you a hard look. It was, it had become, a recognizable look, from coast to coast. As soon as they saw that his occupation was musician they would try to anticipate his request for heroin. Some of them were very quick about it. "Musician, eh? With a jazz band? Well, if you're sick, that's one thing, but if you came here hoping to get some dope you came to the wrong man." By the time they got through examining him they would know he was not a drug addict, but they were not all convinced that he had not been sent to get some dope for a friend. They found nothing wrong with him, and they did not try to understand why a fairly healthy young man should want to spend ten dollars because he felt low all the time. "What you probably need more than anything I can prescribe is a night in bed with a woman," some of them had said. "How long since you did have a woman?"

In reply he had once lied to the doc. "I guess it's close on to three years, Doctor."

"Three years? Why? Did you get burned?"

"No, I guess I just didn't find the right girl," Jimmy said.

"Listen, the right girl for you is the one that will get in bed with you. You're a good-looking young fellow, shouldn't have any trouble. Did you happen to notice the girl behind the cigar counter downstairs?"

"No."

"Well, instead of giving me ten dollars you should have given it to her. She'd be good for what ails you. If you want me to I'll give her a ring right now and introduce you to her over the phone. From then on it's up to you, but that's my advice. Take her out to dinner, get a few drinks in her. Straight gin is what she likes. And for the price of a good meal, a young fellow like you she'd most likely take you back to her apartment and she'd forget about the money."

"I have to work tonight. We're playing at some park and we have to be there at ha' past eight."

"Oh, all right. If you're afraid of women," said the doc.

"Yeah, I guess that's it, Doctor. But thanks anyway."

"You *have* had intercourse, haven't you?"

"Oh, sure. I was married four times. But that's all they want, women. They want to go to bed all the time, and it's all they ever talk about."

"Well, what do *you* want to talk about?"

"My hobby."

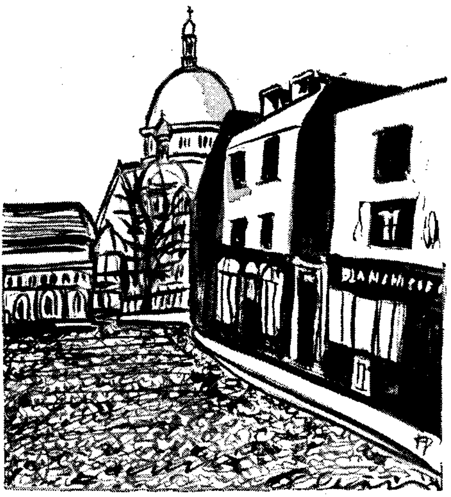
"What's your hobby?"

"Crocheting. I do beautiful work."

"Oh, you think you're funny. Well, let me tell you something, young fellow, you may not be as funny as you think."

"I am so, you old doctor you. So long, pal."

His musician friends blamed his depressions on his choice of instrument. A bass player, unless he happened to be a Steve Brown, never got any recognition outside the business. There were jokes about oboe players, that the instrument made them screwy. But the musicians had a theory that a man had to have a few screws missing to take up the bass fiddle in the first place. Steve Brown had recently gone from Goldkette to Whiteman, not only because he was a good musician but because he was a showman. The people who went to hear orchestras as much as to dance to them had begun to catch on to Steve Brown, and college boys were buying bull fiddles and imitating Steve's slap. But until Steve's new popularity a bass player might as well have been playing for his own amusement. He lugged that cumbersome instrument around and he and it were the butt of jokes about the doghouse. The more reliable he was, the less likely it would be that anyone but a musician would appreciate how good he was. The sound was there, the *music* was there, but if it was not unobtrusive it was disturbing. The arrangers for the big bands had got away from the sousaphone and the tuba and were writing parts for the bass fiddle, but the bass player got no solo. "You're like a left fielder against a ball club that's all lefties," said Jimmy's friend Percy Ballard, the trumpet player. "You're just standing there, and nobody paying a God damn bit of attention. You used to play a little tenor sax, around the edges. Why don't you give up the box and take up the saxophone again? There's worse tenor players than you making a living."



"You don't understand, Percy," said Jimmy. "I don't like the tenor sax. I don't like what comes out of it. Anyway, not when I play it. And I do like the bass viol. I like what comes out of it. Voom. Voom-voom-voom. No noodling. I hate noodling. I'd sooner work in the post office than play saxophone. I'd sooner get a job with the National Biscuit Company."

"What doing?"

"At the National Biscuit Company? I don't know. Whatever they had for me."

"No, you don't wanta go there, Jim. You wouldn't be able to stand it for long. That would tell on you in no time. My brother had a job like that one time."

"What was he doing?"

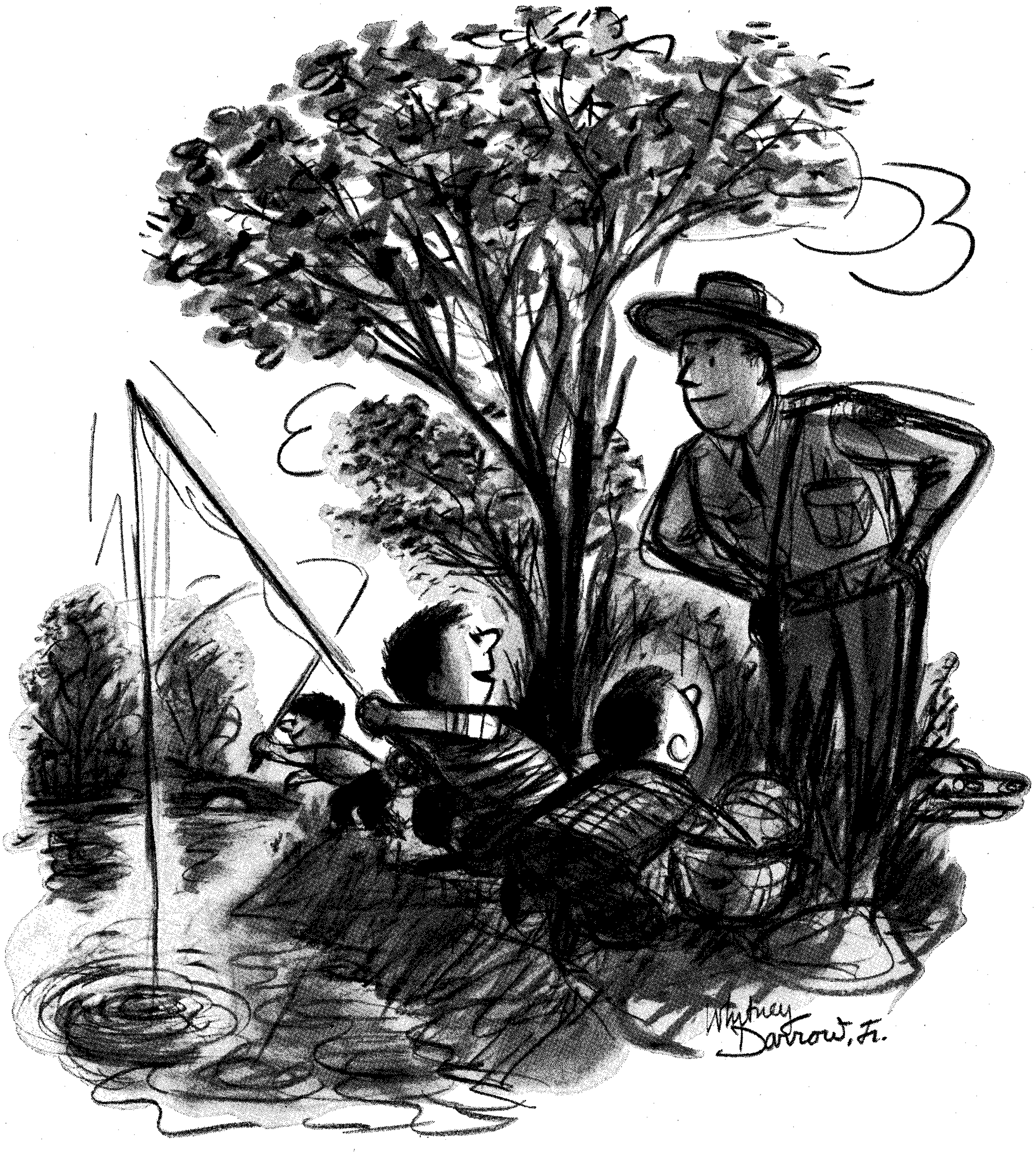
"I don't know, but boy, he hated it. But you're down there all the time with the bass. You know? You don't get up."

"I get up as high as I want to. That's as high up as I want to get. You know who I don't like? I never knew her personally, but Lily Pons."

"Oh, yes."

"Or Harry Goldfield. Or Busse."

"What about me, Jim? I get up there."



"*We're not playing hooky. The teaching machine blew a fuse.*"

• •

"Well, what the hell? You're a friend of mine."

"Armstrong?"

"Singing. On the vocal I like him, but when he gets up there I want to go away."

"He's good, Jim. Honest he is."

"All right, but I don't like it when you guys get up there. Why do you have to? You know, they got a dog whistle that you and I can't hear. Only dogs can hear it."

"I heard about it. I was thinking of buying one."

"Yeah, but what if you learned to play it? Busse couldn't hear you. Goldfield couldn't hear you. I can tune my bass a little lower and play the bottom string open and that'd be the same idea as you playing that dog whistle, but you could *hear* me."

"Not if you tune it too low. The string'll be too loose, you won't get any sound."

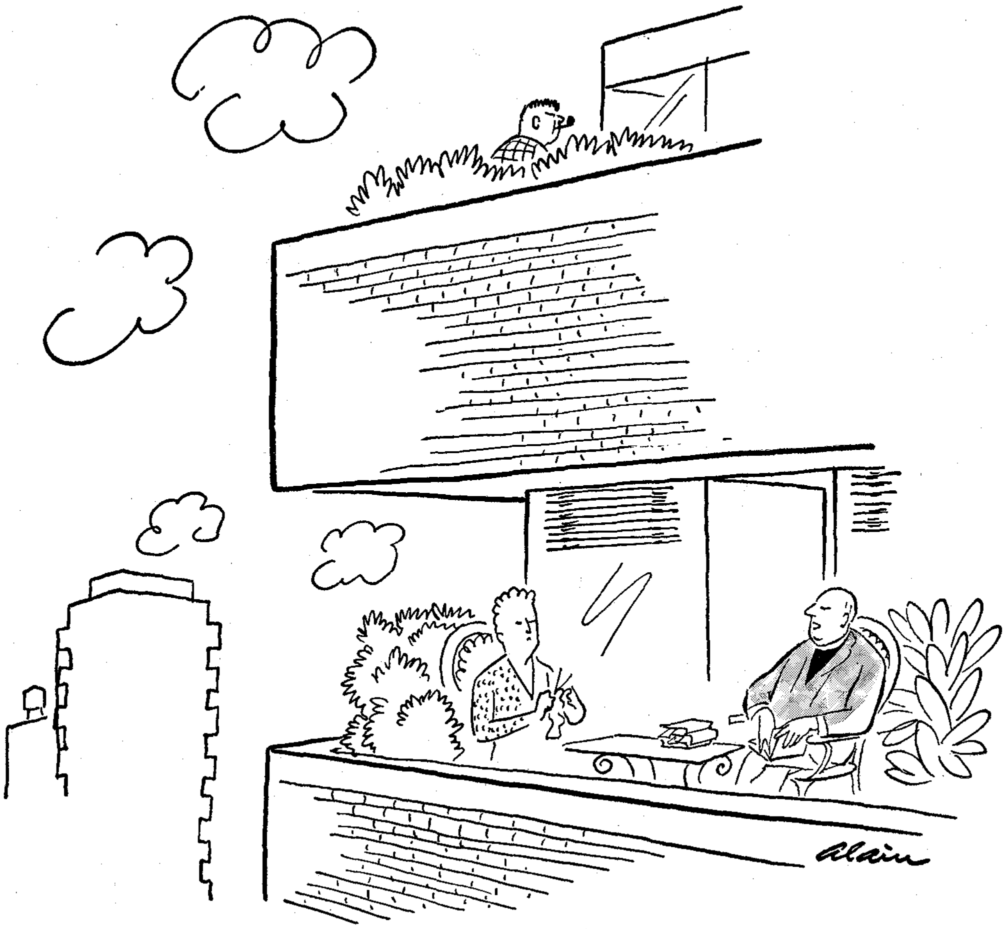
"I could make the box bigger. I'd get a sound."

"Well, there's no use talking to you, Jim. Down there is where you like it."

"But I don't like to *be* there all the time," said Jimmy.

"Why don't you buy yourself a little tin flute at the dime store? Then when you're in the dumps maybe you could play yourself out of it on the flute?"

"Why don't I buy myself a kazoo



"I do wish, Margaret, that you would stop referring to him as the man upstairs."

• •

and go to work with the Mound City Blue Blowers? I go around and see all these doctors and they all tell me there's nothing wrong with me. I guess I'm intended to be this way, but that don't say I have to like it."

"The broads go for it, I'll say that much," said Percy.

"That isn't much of a compliment, when you look at some of the guys broads go for. Who's the ugliest man you can think of, quick?"

"No doubt about it, Ernie Mundy."

"That's who I was thinking of. Who's the handsomest?"

"The handsomest? Hard to say. Smith Ballew. Or maybe a young guy from Yale, plays saxophone."

"You mean Vallée?"

"No, this is another fellow. I don't remember his name."

"Well, I'll bet he can't compare with Ernie Mundy when it comes to the broads."

"Nobody compares with Ernie. And a drummer, at that," said Percy.

"That's what I mean. He's ugly, and he isn't even a musician. But wherever he goes they line up for him. They follow him. There was two of them followed him from Mahanoy City, P.A., to Cincinnati in a car. A red Jordan Playboy. He couldn't get rid of them. Or was it Dayton? No, Cincinnati."

"I remember one that followed you, Jim," said Percy.

"Yeah, but that was one. Two followed Ernie, both in the same car. You'd think they'd fight over him. Jealous. But they were the best of friends. Broads go for ugly trap drummers, they go for leaders that can't read a note. They go for singers that sit there with a prop guitar. And they go for me."

"Well, is that bad?"

"It's not bad. But it isn't good. I used to think when I was a young kid around sixteen, my idea of heaven would be a job with a name band and a Marmon, and a different broad every night."

"I remember that Marmon you had."

"I bought it for eighteen hundred dollars, a place up near Columbus Circle. It had a crack in the engine block, but I sold it to a fellow played trombone with Fletch. I got what I paid for it."

"It was a beautiful car. You had it that summer you were in Atlantic City."

"I had to put in four quarts of oil every time I took it out, but in those days I used to think you had to do that with every big car. I soon found out."

"It was a yellow roadster. I envied you that car. Do you remember that yellow Rolls-Royce George Mingo had in L.A.?"

"No."

"It belonged to some movie star, formerly. George paid six thousand for it."

"George Mingo never had six thousand dollars."

"Yes he did. He won it in a crap game—and he lost it in a crap game."

"How much was he shooting for?"

"I wasn't there, but I know that's how he lost it. He was cleaned, and the guy with the dice said, 'So much open,' and George threw in the keys of his Rolls-Royce. 'You're faded,' he said, and the guy rolled a natural."

"I wish I would of been there. George Mingo was the worst guy to work for I ever saw. The union should have took away his card. He owed everybody. I was working for scale, but he still held out on me. The hell with George Mingo. I hope he croaks."

"He did."

"What? Croak?"

"Sure. Didn't you hear about George?"

"No."

"Do you want to hear about him?"

"If it's bad, I do," said Jimmy.

"Well, I guess it was bad enough," said Percy. "They operated on him for a brain tumor, and he never came to."

"Maybe that's what I have. How do they know if you have a brain tumor?"

"You got me. I guess you get dizzy or something."

"He was plenty dizzy all right."

"Compared to some we know he wasn't so dizzy."

"When did he check out?"

"You're asking me when he checked out, but I couldn't tell you that, Jim. I'm no good on dates. Last year, I guess it was. He had a band was playing in some hotel in Chicago."

"We're in Chicago," said Jimmy. "That's where we are now."

"You're right," said Percy. "When I get talking to you I always think we're back in New York."

"No. Chicago. You're at the Edgewater Beach, and I'm at the Drake."

"Oh, I know, once we get it straightened out that we're in Chicago I know where I'm working. Anyway, they operated on him and he never came to."

"Well then I guess I'll wait till we go

to Kansas City. It'd be just my luck to draw the same doctor that operated on George."

"You don't have no brain tumor, Jimmy."

"How can you say that when I don't even know it myself?" He smoothed down the hair on the top of his head.

"What are you, feeling for a lump? It's inside. I know that much. It don't show up in a lump."

"Where's Janet living now?"

"George's wife? As far as I know she was in Chicago the last I heard, but that was last year some time. The union would probably know. Or look up some of the band bookers if you want to get in touch with her. Al Rosen was booking George the last I heard."

"Did he book him into the hospital? I know Al. He probably took his end off the doctor. Fifteen per cent of what the doc charged for the operation."

"I wouldn't put it past him. He sure as hell didn't get any money when George checked out. George was in him for plenty."

"That's the best news I heard all day. Six for five."

"Huh?"

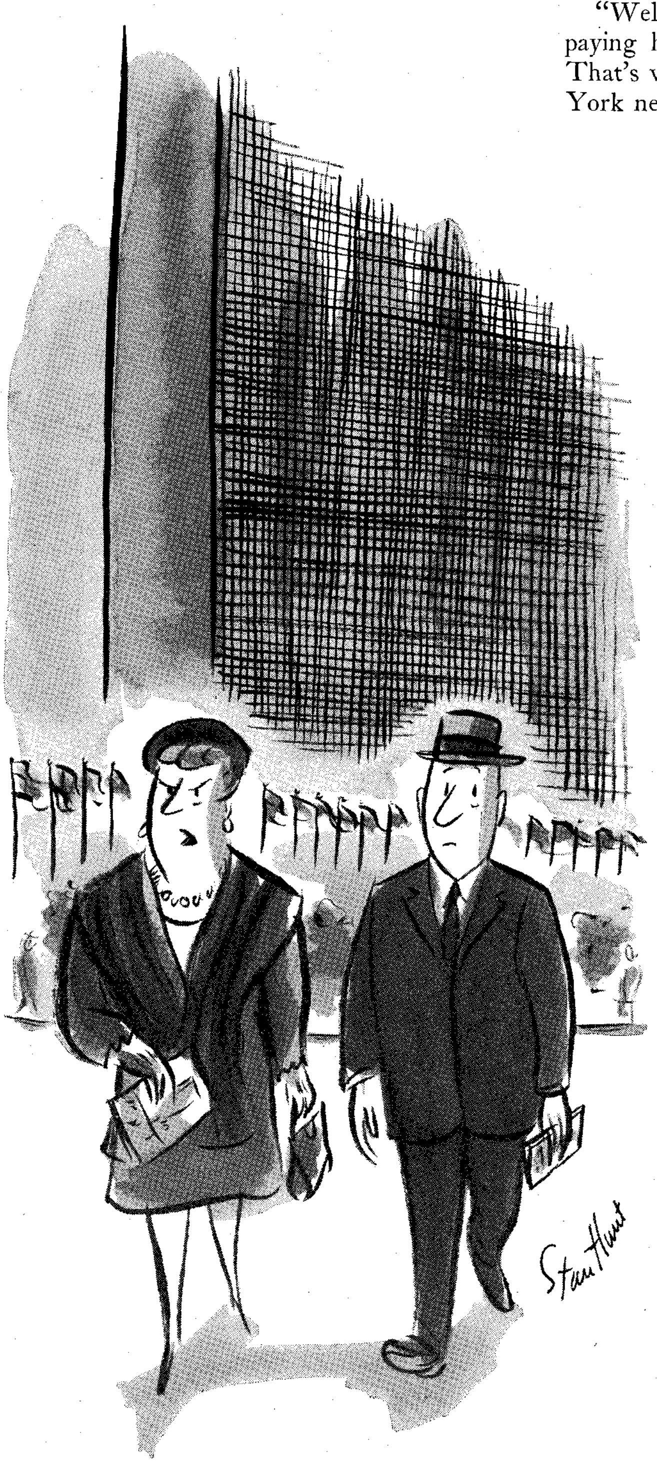
"Al. You could always put the arm on Al as long as you paid him his rate. Six dollars a week for five he loaned you. And you paid up or you got a broken arm. You think he had George insured?"

"How would I know that? I wouldn't want to know it. This is a town where I don't want to know anything. In New York the hoods don't bother us much, but here they're there to meet you when you get off the bus. Protection. Not only us. The big stars from show business, right down the line."

"Yeah, well that's why I always ask for more money when I'm booked into Chicago."

"Right down the line and every which way. Even Al has to pay protection, or that's what I was told. Dog eat dog here, boy."

"Did Janet get fat? She had a tendency to get fat. If she wasn't working she'd sit around all night, putting away the grog. A lot of those girls, they sing it off. As long as they're working they can keep the weight down, but as soon as they lay off they sit around all night, drinking drink for drink with the guys, and then they have a hard time getting rid of the lard. It affected her disposition, too. The fatter she got the worse dispositioned she was. As long as she could get up there and sing, she was all right. But when she married Mingo he made her quit her job, and I didn't want to be around her then."



"If they ever do beat those swords into ploughshares, they'll end up walloping each other over the head with them."

"Mingo didn't want you around her, maybe."

"That's for sure."

"She oughtn't to married George. If she was gonna marry anybody she oughta married you, Jim."

"Why do you say that?"

"That's what everybody said."

"How could I marry Janet when I had a wife in New York?"

"Only you didn't have a wife in New York," said Percy.

"Well, she wasn't my wife but I was paying her alimony—when I paid it. That's why I had to stay out of New York nearly two years. Sophie wanted to put me in jail for back alimony."

"They always want to put you in jail. How can you make any money in jail? I had the same trouble."

"That's right. They always want to put you in jail."

"Getting even with you. Revenge," said Percy.

"Yeah, but not the money angle. They want to put you away where you can't get in the hay with another woman. It isn't the money angle, Percy. Sophie had plenty of money. Her first husband left her a bundle."

"I didn't know that."

"A bundle," said Jimmy. "You never knew Sophie. She was ten years older than me."

"I knew she was older. I didn't know that much."

"Ten years. And she watched me like a hawk. She wasn't so old. Thirty-four when I was twenty-four, but she was ten years older. If I wanted to step out I had to plan it like I was gonna hold up a bank. Then half the time she outsmarted me. She used to belt me all over the place."

"A big broad?"

"Not so big, but I was never a fighter. I never heard anybody say anything to me that made me want to fight them. If I got sore at somebody I'd hit him with a music stand, maybe, but you'd never catch me in any fist fight. Supposing I hit a guy with my left hand and broke a finger? Where would I be for the coffee and cakes? Up the creek is where I'd be. Sophie used to belt me around all over the place, and I always used to put my left hand under my right arm."

"Didn't you ever hit her back?"

"No. I'd just wait till she got tired. I will say this for her. Every time she gave me a thumping, the next day she'd go down to Cartier's and buy me some present."

"To remember it by?"

"Right. If I would have been a little smarter I would of cheated more and got caught, because she'd give me a beating and the next day buy me a present. You know when I finally powdered out on her I had a boxful of stuff. I had one set of studs and cufflinks I got eight hundred dollars for, which'll give you an idea how much they cost her new."

"Three or four Gs, I imagine."

"Easily," said Jimmy. "It's all gone now, though. I don't have any of it left. Now I understand the shoe is on the other foot. She gets thumped around. She married her brother-in-law, the brother of her first husband. He married her to get hold of the stock in the family business. You wouldn't think a dame as smart as that would be so stupid, but she was. She thought she was gonna take him, but he took her, and when he don't like something he works her over. She called me up one night in St. Paul and talked long distance for three hours. She wanted me to take her back. She said she was all covered with bruises. What the hell would I want with a broad that was all covered with bruises? That used to work me over and tried to get me put in jail? You know what?"

"What?"

"She said she knew I really loved her, because she found out she really loved me."

"What did you tell her?"

"I said I'd be in New York on the next train. Not the next train, but to meet the Broadway Limited two days later. For all I know she's still waiting."

"You never heard from her again?"

"No, but she'll show up someplace. I hope I see her first."

"Maybe she's why you got the miseries all the time."

"No, I had them before I ever knew her."

"When did you start getting them? When did you begin to notice it first?"

"I don't know. They came on me gradually. You know there's not many arrangements I have to read. Give me the key and I don't care if it's a tune I never heard before, I can fake, because what I fake is probably what they got written down anyway. But when I was with Charley Van he had a piano player named Augie Gunsel or something like that—"

"Augie Gundle. I know the guy. A bald-headed queen."

"That's the guy. Fancied himself as an arranger, and he wrote an arrangement of 'Body and Soul' that Johnny Green would have shot him dead. You know the release in 'Body and Soul,' ya da da dada, da dada, da dada, da dada, da da da da—"

"Ya da da dada, da *dada*, da dada, da dada, da dada, da da da da da. I know it, sure," said Percy. "Great."

•   •

MORELS

A wet gray day—rain falling slowly, mist over the
valley, mountains dark circumflex smudges in the distance—

Apple blossoms just gone by, the branches feathery still
as if fluttering with half-visible antennae—

A day in May like so many in these green mountains, and
I went out just as I had last year

At the same time, and found them there under the big maples—
by the bend in the road—right where they had stood

Last year and the year before that, risen from the dark duff
of the woods, emerging at odd angles

From spores hidden by curled and matted leaves, a fringe of
rain on the grass around them,

Beads of rain on the mounded leaves and mosses round them,

Not in a ring themselves but ringed by jack-in-the-pulpits
with deep eggplant-colored stripes;

Not ringed but rare, not gilled but polyp-like, having
sprung up overnight—

These mushrooms of the gods, resembling human organs
uprooted, rooted only on the air,

Looking like lungs wrenched from the human body, lungs
reversed, not breathing internally

But being the externalization of breath itself, these
spicy, twisted cones,

These perforated brown-white asparagus tips—these morels,
smelling of wet graham crackers mixed with maple leaves;

And, reaching down by the pale green fern shoots, I nipped
their pulpy stems at the base

And dropped them into a paper bag—a damp brown bag (their
color)—and carried

Them (weighing absolutely nothing) down the hill and into
the house; you held them

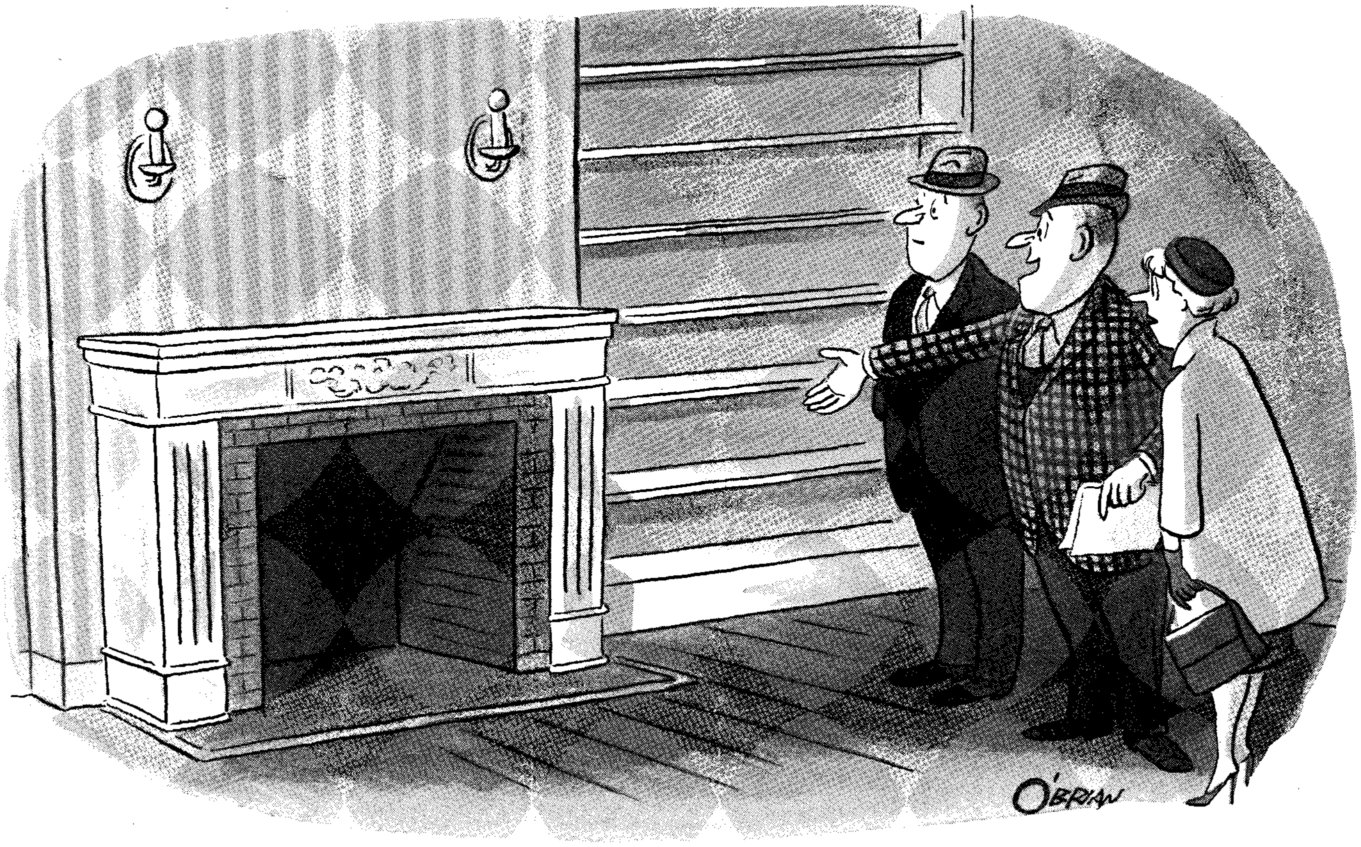
Under cold bubbling water and sliced them with a surgeon's
stroke clean through,

And sautéed them over a low flame, butter-brown; and we ate
them then and there—

Tasting of the sweet damp woods and of the rain one inch
above the meadow:

It was like feasting upon air.

—William Jay Smith



"Picture a winter evening twenty years from now. The wind is howling outside. There's a fire crackling on the hearth, and there you are, cozy as toast, burning the mortgage in that very fireplace."

• •

"Yeah, but pretty tough. I mean, it's not 'Always,' or 'My Blue Heaven.' But to make it tougher, this Augie has a key change in the middle of the release."

"No! But yeah, I could see where he'd put it."

"Sure you can. But I'd always forget it, so the second part of the release I was playing one clinker after another. I stayed with the same key, and the guys in the brass section would hunch up their shoulders as if I was sticking pins in them. And I don't blame them. It sounded just as bad to me."

"But you had the miseries before that, Jim."

"Right, I did. But that was the first time I began to think I was slipping. I couldn't even play that arrangement if I had it in front of me. We got a lot of requests for the number, it was brand-new, but I told Charley, I said if he didn't want me to louse it up I had to be tacit. So you know Charley, good-natured and kind of sloppy, he said all right, I didn't have to play it. With four in the brass, four in the reeds, piano, guitar, and drums, he had enough volume. It was a small room, too. Maybe the size of the Roosevelt Grill."

"And that's when you began to think you were slipping?"

"As best I can remember. Oh, I was going to doctors before that, shelling out a sawbuck to be told there was nothing wrong with me. But I got plenty wrong with me, Perce. I got no life in me any more. I'm thirty-one years of age and I'm like I was eighty."

"You never tried muggles, or sniffed?"

"I'd be afraid to. I smoked a couple reefers when I was first getting started, but they scared me and I only got sick. I guess what scared me was seeing guys that had to have a drag after every set. Brandy don't seem to have much effect on me, but a couple of guys tell me that's when I better watch out. Maybe they're right. I don't know. You notice I never get stewed, but I wouldn't want to go to bed at night if I didn't have, oh, five or six of these."

"How about in the mornings, when you wake up?"

"One is enough. I only need the one, then I can go all day without it. I don't miss it till I'm through work."

"It's supposed to be very bad for the ticker, brandy," said Percy.

"No, the only time I notice it is if I'm somewhere and I have to go to bed without it. Boy, then the ticker is thumping away and I get these nightmares."

"Did you ever mention that to any of these doctors?"

"Why the hell should I? They'd only tell me to lay off the brandy, and what the hell do they care if I wake up with the sheet wrapped around my neck? You know, I made pretty good money since I was eighteen years of age. I been all over this country three or four times, and to Europe twice. Broads, I had the best in the world. All kinds, shapes, and colors. And the kind of work I like to do, the only kind of work I could do. Could you see me opening up a store every morning at 8 A.M. and going around with a feather duster? My parents owned a shoe store, and that's what I was supposed to do, run a shoe store in North Philly, only I had an aunt that paid for my music lessons. Violin and piano. I took both."

"I didn't know you played piano."

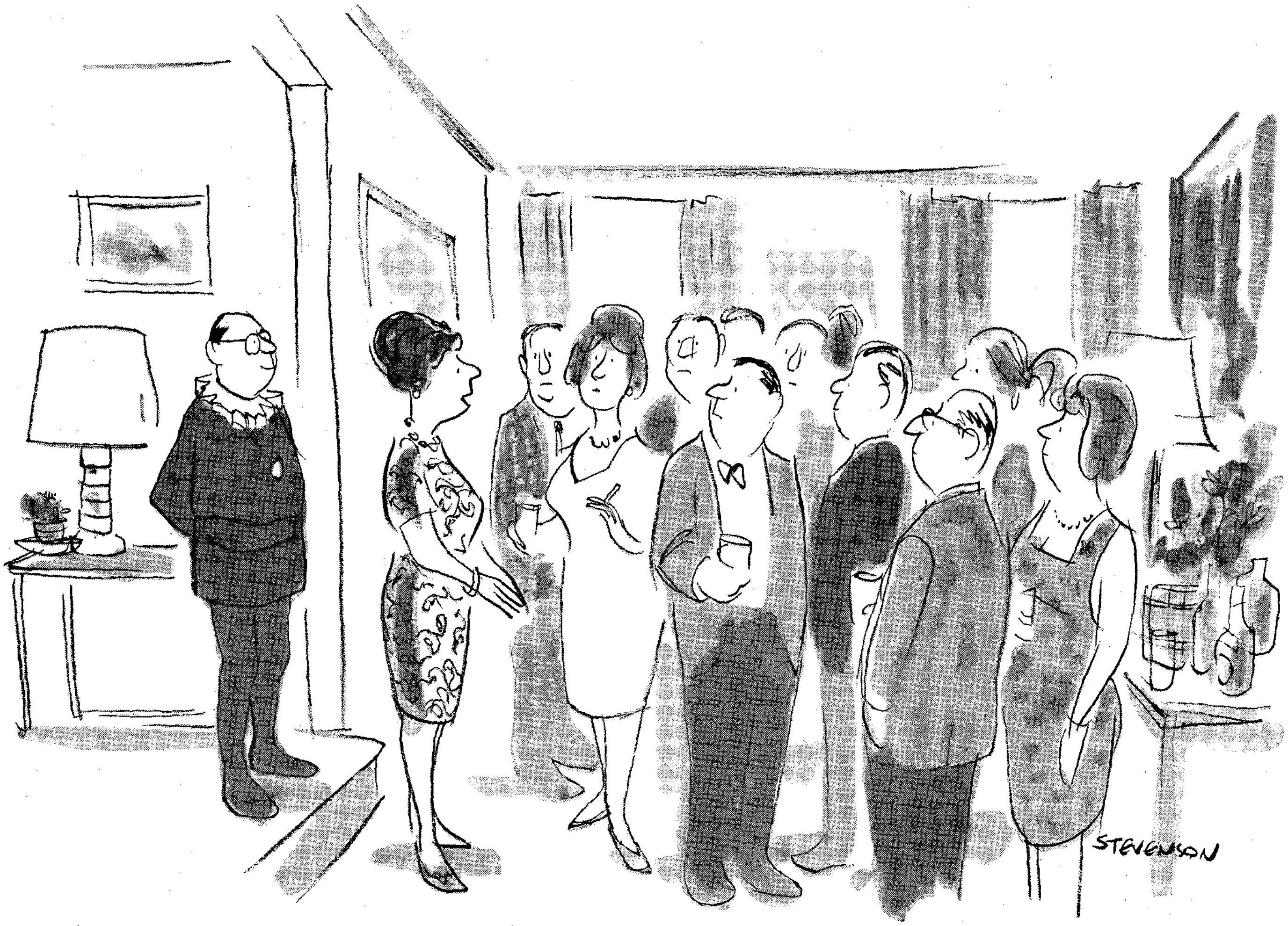
"Well, if you heard me you wouldn't feel sorry for Phil Ohman or any of those, but I can play everything but trum*bone.* My arms aren't long enough for trum*bone.* I can play your instrument, Percy. You never knew that, either."

"No, I never knew that."

"I don't have a lip any more, but I played cornet in high school. Hated it."

"You play guitar?"

"Guitar, tenor banjo. Dick McDon-



"On this, the four-hundredth anniversary of our beloved Bard, Freddie has a surprise for us."

• •

ough recommended me for a job one time."

"And you stupid bastard, you end up a bass player."

"No, that's not how I end up. I end up playing nothing, not even the kazoo. One of these days I'm just gonna walk out after a set, and I'm not coming back. I give myself till about the sixteenth of August, 1935."

"And what'll you do then?"

"That'll be my thirty-fifth birthday. Number thirty-five in the old book."

"What are you going to do?"

"Well, I'll tell *you*, because *you* wouldn't try to stop me. I'm going to hire a rowboat and go out as far as I can and jump in. I can't swim."

"You figure thirty-five is all you ever want to be?"

"Thirty-one is all I want to be, but I'll give it four more years."

"Well, I don't know, Jim," said his friend. "I thought of it sometimes, too."

"Yeah, whenever you think about playing Mahanoy City again."

"Mealey's, in Allentown."

"Bach's, in Reading."

"That one I never played. Reading, I remember a park on top of a mountain. Revere Beach, in Boston."

"That island, in Harrisburg. Maybe I'll be playing Harrisburg. It would save me a lot of trouble. What the hell is that river? The Susquehanna."

"Thirty-five, eh? I'll be that before you will. I'm thirty-three right now. Am I supposed to forget this conversation, Jim?"

"No, if you want to remember it there's nothing wrong with that. But keep it to yourself."

"I won't blab," said Percy.

"I know you won't. And don't even talk about it to me. I'll be seeing you here, and probably New York. Nobody else knows about my intentions, and I don't know why I told you tonight, but somehow we got to talking."

"Yeah, I had a good time tonight," said Percy. "This town gets me down."

"You ever been down to the Stockyards, Perce?"

"No."

"Go down there sometime if you ever want to hear the high note."

"Oh, you mean the pigs?" said Percy.

"I sure as hell mean the pigs."

"My high note don't sound like that."

"All high notes sound like that to me."

"Well, *that* thing you play sounds like a grunt."

"To you I guess it does. Speaking of grunts, here comes the grunt." A waiter laid their bill on the table. "Let me get this, in honor of the occasion."

"All right, it's yours," said Percy.

THEY met again, several times in Chicago, frequently in musicians' hangouts in New York and Los Angeles, but they had had their final conversation and they knew it. Percy was therefore solemnly proud on the morning of August 17, 1935, when a telegram was delivered to him which read, "Thanks for not blabbing." It was signed "Jimmy," and it was sent from Cincinnati. Cincinnati, of course, is on the Ohio River. —JOHN O'HARA

•

Inasmuch as we treated the Birmingham candidates quite exhaustedly last week, we have undertaken the job in Bloomfield this week.—*Birmingham (Mich.) Eccentric.*

Without any sleep at all?

THE CARPET WITH THE BIG PINK ROSES ON IT

THE beige carpet with the big pink roses on it had been taken up off the floor of the front sitting room and dragged through the hall and through the kitchen and out into the garden and laid on the grass, where it was now being beaten and brushed by a small woman whose face wore an unbecoming expression of severity. That was Mrs. Bagot. She thought it was funny that her two children, who ought to be getting fresh air, were in the house, while the carpet was out in the garden getting fresh air. The carpet owed its airing to the long dry spell. There had been no rain for almost two weeks and the grass was very dry. It needed water, and it would need it more than ever after having been crushed by the carpet. But because the grass was dry, the carpet was safe—there would be no damp spots on it. The carpet was safe, and the grass would be saved, although saved was too strong a word—there was no danger of the grass withering. The grass would be refreshed. And in the meantime the carpet looked beautiful, as though the true foundations of the garden had been uncovered and found to be full of pink roses.

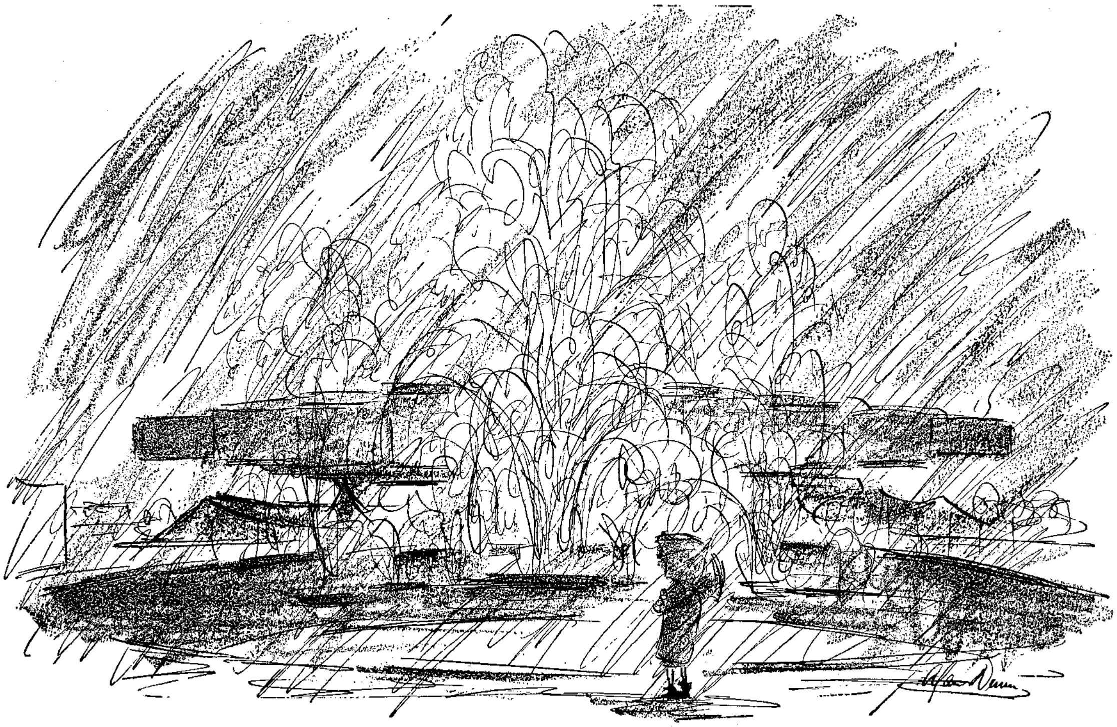
Lily Bagot, who was seven, had the day off from school because one of the nuns had died. Lily wanted to come out into the garden and sit on the carpet and go away somewhere, but Mrs. Bagot had said no. The carpet was in the garden to be beaten, not to be sat on or made into a playground. But to sit on the carpet and go away somewhere—Mrs. Bagot would have liked that, although she dared not admit to Lily that she agreed with her. To get the two children and Bennie, the dog, settled on the carpet and then to vanish and go away somewhere even if it was only for the afternoon, or part of the afternoon. To disappear for a little while would do no harm to anyone, and it would be very restful to get away from the house without having to go out by the front door and endure the ceremony of walking down the street, where everybody could see you.

But all this dreaming was not getting the work done. It was a shame for Lily to be shut up in the house, but it couldn't be helped. As soon as the carpet was back on its floor again, Lily could come out, and in the meantime she was well occupied up in the bedroom with Margaret. Margaret, who was five, was in bed with a cold. Margaret had an inclination to get lonely when she was left by herself, and when she was lonely she screamed. She would not have a chance to scream with Lily there chattering and bullying her.

At Mrs. Bagot's back the laburnum tree was in perfect bloom. You would think, to look at it, that yellow was the only true color. Something—an overweight bee or an interfering insect—caused one of the yellow blossoms to fall, and it floated uncertainly down to the carpet, where it rested on the worn green stem of one of the central roses. Mrs. Bagot put her hand out to save the little victim from the dust and from her own violence. But then, instead, she stood up to rest her back. Oh, it was very gratifying to feel the pull on her back as she straightened up. She was tired. She knew it by the way her back felt. She was not imagining things. *She* might imagine things, but her back would tell the truth, and what her back said was that she was tired. It was very gratifying to feel her muscles sorting themselves out and trying to find their own shapes again, and she paid attention to their complaints and pitied them vaguely. What she needed was a good stretch. She would like to stretch herself, stretch her arms up, stretch all the weariness out of her body, but she could hardly start stretching herself here in the garden. Mrs. Finn next door would think there was something the matter with her, and she would come to the wall that separated their gardens and start talking in a loud voice about illnesses and bad symptoms.

Mrs. Bagot knew that the thing to do was to go into the kitchen and sit down for a minute and then come straight back out and quickly finish with the carpet. But still she remained standing in the mild sunlight, with the laburnum making a dusky yellow shadow behind her head. The thought of stretching and resting had cleared her mind of all but the one word, sleep. Sleep—her mind was full of it, it was evaporating inside her head, clouding her thoughts, and she wondered how the one word, sleep, could be so distinct and at the same time so indistinct, like writing in the sky.

She went toward the house, only a few steps away. The cement patch between the grass and the stone wall of the house looked very swept and clean—she had done that herself, dragging the carpet across it. She hurried through the kitchen and straight through the hall. The children had been quiet too long. She was starting upstairs when she heard a sound from the front sitting room—Lily, of course, who would not do as she was told. Lily was lying face down on the bare wooden floor of the front sitting room. She was trying to see between the boards, focussing first with one eye and then with the other, and also trying to focus with her



hands, which were bent into blinkers at each side of her face. She looked up at her mother, and her eyes showed that she was ready for the battle.

"Lily, I thought I left you upstairs," Mrs. Bagot said, and then she stopped. After all, it was not often Lily got a day off from school. "Never mind, Lily. I'm not angry, I'm not anything. It's only that I don't like you to be in here by yourself. And why are you trying to see through the floor?"

It was a very short story, quickly told. Lily had been given two pennies, which had been left in safety far out of her reach, on the mantelpiece in the back sitting room, but she had managed to reach them, and she had taken one of them and fitted it between the boards, and it had slipped, and was gone. And all she had been trying to do, all she wanted, was to see whether the penny would fit between the boards.

"I suppose it's my fault," Mrs. Bagot said. "I should have let you keep one of them in your hand. Then you wouldn't have been so curious. Well, you'll never see that penny again. It's gone for good. Never mind. It's happened before, and it will happen again. We were hardly in this house when I lost a sixpence. It fell out of my hand and rolled over there. I nearly had it and then it was gone, down under the house. The foundations of this house must be made of money."

"When will we get it?" Lily asked.

"Oh, how do I know? They would have to tear up the floor boards. You ask too many questions. Now, are you going to stay here, or will you come upstairs with me?"

"You ask too many questions," Lily said. "I'll come upstairs with you."

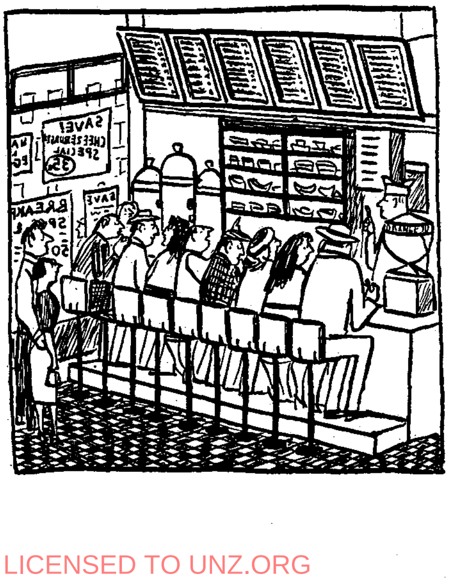
The window of the back bedroom, where Margaret was, looked out over the garden, and beyond the garden at the courts of the tennis club, and beyond that, but too far away to see, lay the Dublin hills. The carpet did a lot for the garden, Mrs. Bagot thought. The carpet and the laburnum together made a picture. She was sleepy again. It was really very silly. They might not have another day like this for a long time, and she could think only of wasting it in sleep. The carpet looked so inviting down there on the grass. It would be just right, to lie there in the open air and dream, not sleep. She envied people who felt free to do as they liked, without feeling self-conscious or ashamed of themselves. There were a lot of women who would lie down on that grass, or on that carpet, and never think the less of themselves, and never wonder what other people thought of them. Mrs. Bagot wished she could be like that. They were lucky, those people.

She pulled down the blind, and the bright room became dim—a dim blue—and then she went back to the big brass bed that Lily and Margaret shared. The bed was covered by a red-white-and-pink patchwork quilt that hung down to the floor on each side. Margaret was sitting up, propped by pillows, and, alongside her, two cats, one orange and one black, had entrenched themselves in comfort. At her feet, the rough-haired white terrier, Bennie, lay on his side. Bennie prudently kept his arm over his eye, but he wagged his tail hopefully. The cats, open-eyed and wary, did not move. The big orange one purred loudly and methodically. It was his only skill, and he was proud of it. He never stopped purring. He purred at friends, strangers, and furniture. Earlier in the day, he had draped himself, purring, along one of the thin branches of the laburnum, and he had continued to purr even when he lost his balance and was left hanging, like a fool, by his front paws, while he wondered whether to drop to the grass or try to scramble back to his perch. He purred for his life, and nobody knew whether he was truly stupid or truly amiable. Margaret had her hand on his ribs, where she could feel the purr working. Her other hand was on Daisy's thin black ribs. Daisy's purr was muted and premeditated. She only purred when she was happy. She was purring now, but only Margaret could be sure of that.

"Let them stay," Margaret said to her mother. "They are very good today."

"They can stay," Mrs. Bagot said. "If I put them downstairs, they'll go out and tear the roses off the carpet. And Bennie can stay, too. If he sees the carpet out there, he'll try to drag it back into the house. But you have to lie down and sleep now. You have to shut your eyes."

Lily laughed. "It would be worth



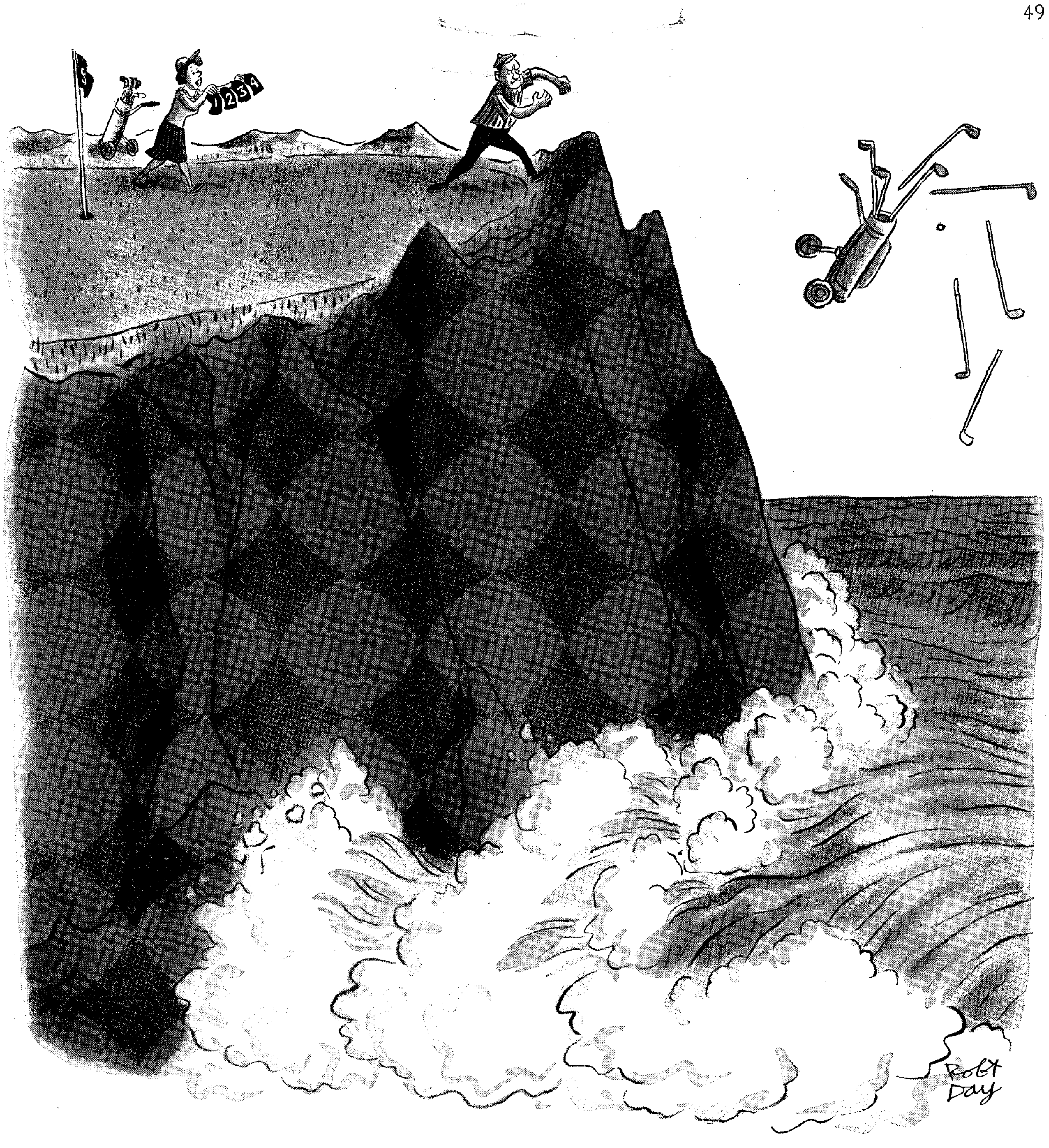
VOW

(ON DISCOVERING ONESELF LISTED ON THE BACK OF A CONCERT PROGRAM AS A "MUSEUM FRIEND OF EARLY MUSIC")

May I forever a Muse-
um Friend of Early Music be;
And may I never cease to thrill
When three-stringed rebecs thinly trill,
Or fail to have a lumpish throat
When crumhorns bleat their fuzzy note.
I'll often audit, with *ma femme*,
Duets of psaltery and shawm;
Cross flutes of pre-Baroque design
Shall twit our eardrums as we dine,
And Slavic guslas will, forsooth,
In harsh conjunction with the crwth
(Which is a kind of Welsh vielle,
As all us Friends know very well),
Lull both of us to sleep. My love,
The keirnines (Irish harps) above
Tune diatonically, and lyres
Augment august celestial choirs
That plan to render, when we die,
"Lamento di Tristano" by
Anonymous. With holy din
Recorder angels will tune us in
When we have run our mortal race
From sopranino to contrabass.

—JOHN UPDIKE

• •



“Oh, Harry, you forgot to put the little covers on the clubs.”

• •

anything to see Bennie bringing the carpet into the house,” she said.

Margaret slept on the left-hand side of the bed. Lily’s place was on the right, nearest the door. When Mrs. Bagot slipped the extra pillow from behind Margaret, she bent and kissed her, and then she kissed her again. Margaret stared up at her as though they were saying goodbye to one another. Margaret always fought sleep at the last minute, and she fought it in whispers, whispering her fears and longings, as though she hoped sleep would hear her and spare her because she was so interesting to listen to. She whispered now, and her voice barely rose above the orange cat’s industrious purr. “Stay with me,” she whispered. “Don’t go away. Stay here with me.”

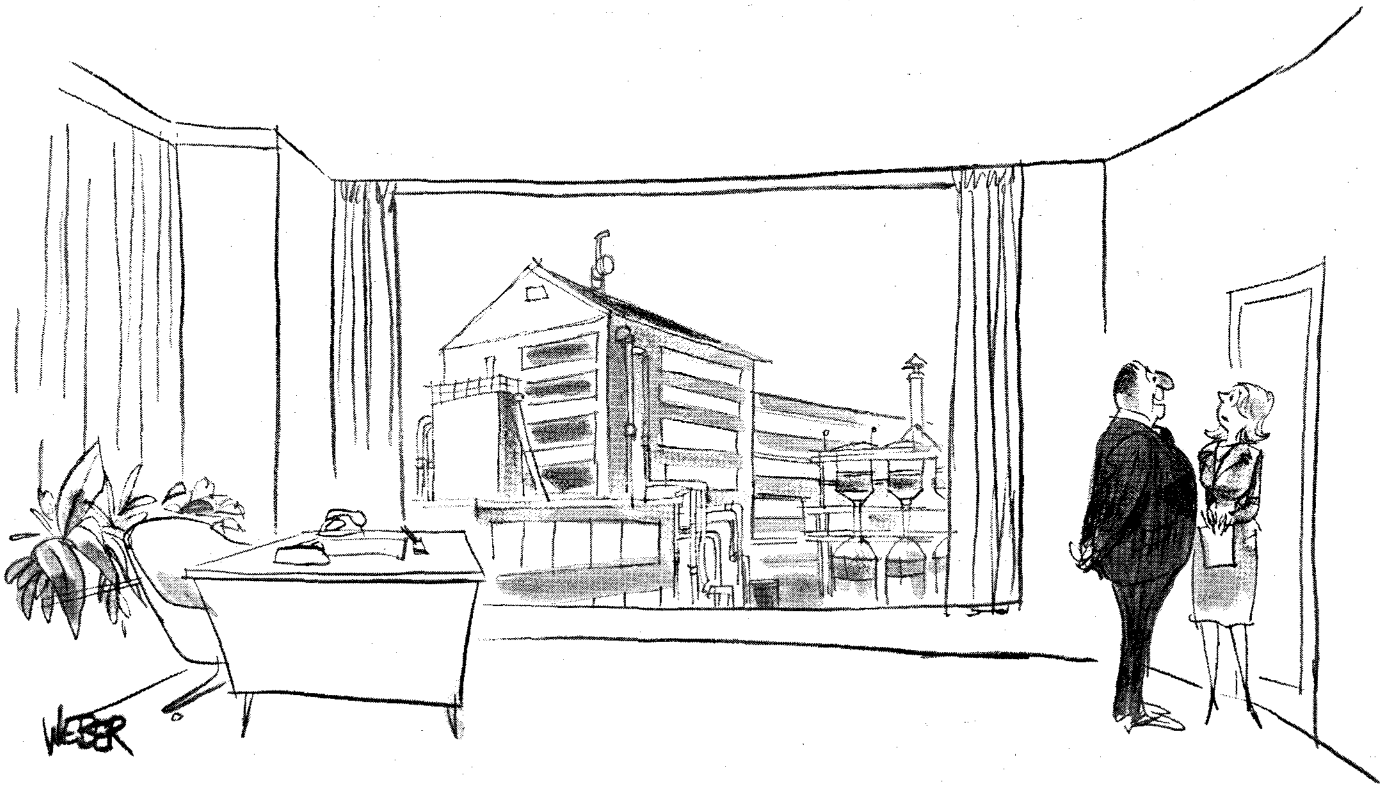
Mrs. Bagot smiled at her, and then she looked up and smiled at Lily.

“Oh, she is full of tricks,” Lily said. “Full of tricks, that’s what she is.”

“Margaret, I can’t stay,” Mrs. Bagot said. “I’ve got to get back down and finish the carpet.” She walked around the bed and stood at the other side, near the open door. “Now, you will go to sleep,” she said, “won’t you?”

“Stay with me,” Margaret whispered, “just for a minute, only a minute. Stay with me. Don’t go away. Just a minute, stay with me. Then I’ll go to sleep.”

“Oh, Margaret,” Mrs. Bagot said, and she leaned across the bed and smoothed the hair back from Margaret’s forehead. Then she began to yawn, and she turned from the child and buried her face in Lily’s pillow until the yawn was finished. The pillow was soft. She pressed her face into it and drew her legs up on the bed and lay there. “Oh, this is very nice,” she



"As of today, Miss Winstead, Mid-Atlantic Industries is completely automated. Do you realize what that means? It means that at last you and I are alone."

• •

said, and she pushed off her shoes, first one and then the other. "Lift my shoes down onto the floor, Lily," she said, "and I'll just lie here for a minute, just until Margaret goes to sleep."

Lily took the shoes and put them on the floor, and then she stood looking down at her mother. "You're very flat in the bed," she said.

"Don't let me fall asleep, Lily," Mrs. Bagot said.

"Mother, could I ask you one more question?"

"What is it, Lily?"

"If the house blew up, then would we get the money?"

"What money? What are you talking about?"

"The money that's under the floor downstairs."

"The house isn't going to blow up. You shouldn't think things like that."

"But it might blow up, mightn't it? It might blow up."

"It might, but it can't. Will you stop talking and let Margaret go to sleep."

"Why can't it?"

"It—the house can't blow up because we are living in it, that's why. Now, stop it, Lily. I want Margaret to sleep."

"I have another question for when we go downstairs," Lily said.

Mrs. Bagot felt her arms and legs sinking down into the bed, as though they would hold her there, sinking slowly into soft ease, and then she felt her back sinking down, and then her shoulders began to rest, but she could not settle her head. Her hair was in the way, and she lifted her arm from across her eyes and pulled out the pins and pulled her hair over onto the pillow where it loosened out, tumbling sleepily to its full length.

"Oh, I hope nobody comes to the door," Mrs. Bagot said. "They will think I am a madwoman, with my hair down in the middle of the day."

"Maybe nobody will come," Lily said.

"Let me know when Margaret drops off," Mrs. Bagot said, "and then I'll get up. Don't let me go to sleep now, Lily."

Margaret had already dropped off. Margaret was fast asleep, and then Mrs. Bagot slept suddenly. Before she knew it, she was asleep. Margaret slept with her right arm lying alongside her orange favorite. Bennie slept. The black cat, sensing something unusual, crept across the bed and settled blissfully into Mrs. Bagot's long brown hair, the best nest she would ever know. They all slept safely. There wasn't a sound in the house. Nobody came to the door. Nobody saw them. There on the bed they might all have been invisible, or enchanted, or, as they were for that time, forgotten.

DOWN in the garden Lily sat on the carpet and travelled without delay to Paris. From Paris she went to Spain, where she hesitated, floating high in the air, trying to remember the name of Spain's capital city. The effort of remembering caused her to lie down, and as she lay there with her eyes closed the carpet turned around and sailed home, back to the garden, where it lay flat on the grass, looking again exactly as it had looked when the thought of sleep drew Mrs. Bagot gently into the house that might blow up but that would never blow up. Never, never. That house never blew up.

—MAEVE BRENNAN

•

G. H. V. writes: You said, concerning life expectancy, no one has been able to improve on the biblical three score and ten. Isn't it true that life insurance statistics show that people are living longer? Isn't one reason why these companies are prospering because they are collecting premiums over a longer span of years?

REPLY

Life insurance statistics show that more people are living longer. Firms are collecting more premiums and paying out fewer death benefits. But the individual is not living longer.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Next question.

A REPORTER AT LARGE

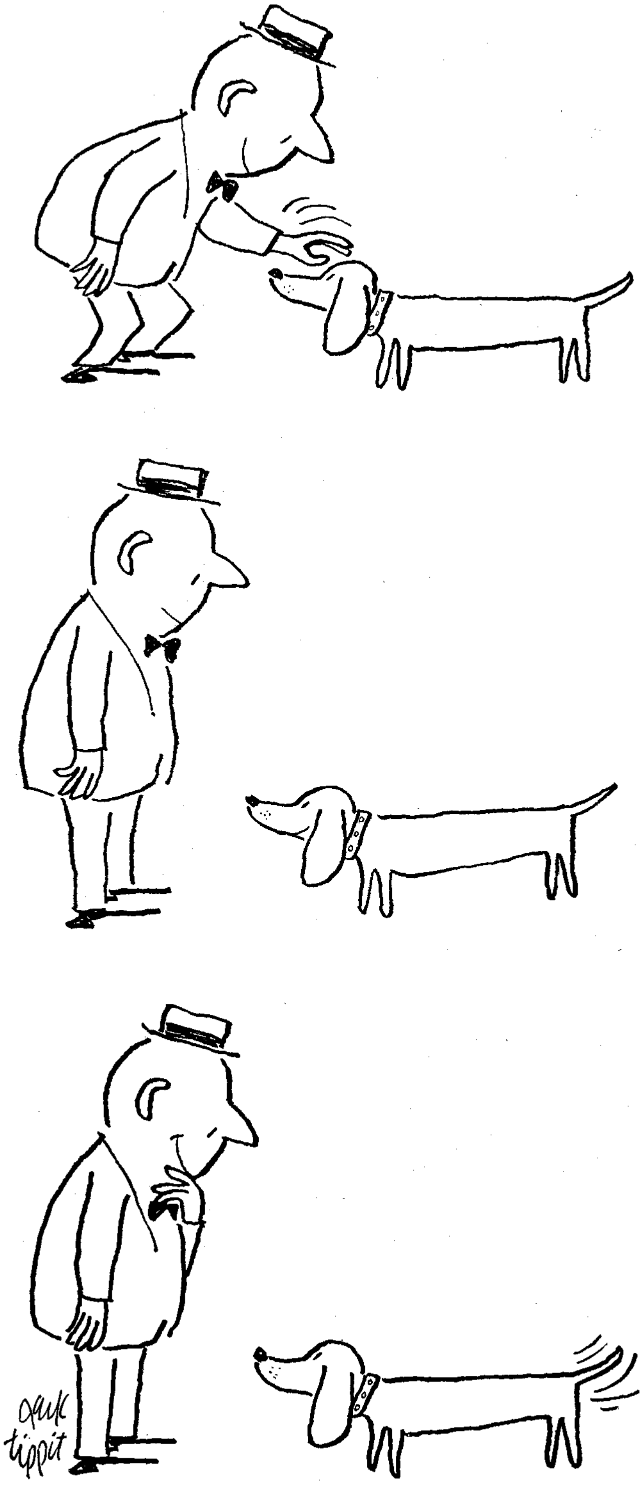
SOMETHING TO TAKE BACK HOME

SINCE the Second World War, American colleges and universities have had to face an apparently endless series of unprecedented demands: those of returning veterans, those of huge government research programs, and, above all, those of ever-increasing numbers of young people clamoring for higher education. And, as if the pounding of young Americans on university gates weren't enough, harried admissions officials have been confronted with an even more complex problem: mounting numbers of applications from abroad—particularly from young men and women in poverty-stricken new countries where economic levels are so low that nearly all of the students need outside financial assistance to get the education that will enable them to help raise those levels. In this category of foreign applicant, young people from the nations of sub-Sahara Africa have lately been most prominent—and most urgently in need of assistance—and, to deal with the educational, financial, and social problems attendant upon their quest for higher education, more than two hundred American colleges are participating in a unique joint venture in admissions and scholarships. The most unusual thing about this enterprise—aside from the unusual and often exceptional people it is designed to help—is that, for the first time in the history of American higher education, college administrators have relinquished their ancient prerogative of deciding just whom they will admit to their own institutions and to whom they will award scholarships. Furthermore, they are allowing such selections to be made by a group consisting largely of admissions men from various rival schools—officials whom they have traditionally regarded with a notable lack of trust. The agency to which the universities have delegated their powers of selection, to the extent of letting it choose as many as three hundred young Africans annually for three or four tuition-free years of undergraduate study in the United States, bears the formal title of the African Scholarship Program of American Universities—a name that is generally shortened to ASPAU. Its headquarters is in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and its director is David Henry, head of the International Office of Harvard University, who in 1960 took a leave of absence from the post of Director of Admissions at Harvard College to put the program into effect. Its second in command is Richard Moll, a former Assistant Director of Admissions at Yale. This pair, with the help of a small clerical staff and a steering committee of ten, composed mostly of college administrators and admissions men, has seen to the selection, from more than thirty-five thousand African applicants to date, of seven hundred and fifty students to be placed in appropriate American colleges. Although the total number of African undergraduates now in this country is far higher than this—there are about two thousand others, who have come here on an individual basis or under the sponsorship of various other organizations, including the Institute of International Education and a private foundation called the Phelps-Stokes Fund—the ASPAU students are by far the largest group under a single sponsorship and are receiving the largest single share of financial assistance. To make all this possible, Henry and his associates have enlisted the help of various non-academic agencies, ranging from the influential African-American Institute, a private foundation begun in 1953 by Americans interested in Africa, which arranges the interviewing in Africa of candidates for the program, to the Agency for International Development of the United States government, which gives each student as much as twenty-five hundred dollars a year for room, board, and personal maintenance. Travel costs are contributed by the African governments involved whenever this is possible, and the administrative costs of ASPAU are borne by various private foundations, includ-

"You'll have to speak to the manager about that, Mister. I'm not authorized to barter."

ing the Carnegie Corporation, the Ford Foundation, the Rockefeller Brothers Fund, and the College Entrance Examination Board.

Some months ago, when I first heard of the work that ASPAU was doing, I called up its Assistant Director, Moll, whom I had previously met during his tenure at Yale. He arranged an appointment for me at the Cambridge office with his boss, Henry, and said that the two of them would be glad to tell me about some of the problems that they and the African students had encountered and to introduce me to some of their charges. On the day he had set, I presented myself at ASPAU headquarters, which is in one of Harvard's newest buildings—Holyoke Center, a large, modern structure lying between the Yard and the Charles River. On the seventh floor, I found Henry, a tall, scholarly-looking Yankee with graying blond hair and a firm jaw, who was stripped down to his shirtsleeves and was occupying a stripped-down-looking office. He greeted me, settled me in a chair by his desk, and handed me, from a pile of papers in front of him, several opened air letters—lightweight blue sheets that are folded and sealed for airmail transmission—suggesting that I read them when I had a chance, because they contained requests from young Africans for Harvard scholarships. "Those little blue sheets pour in every day to colleges all over the country," he said. "They are the despair of admissions officers—and the reason for ASPAU. People over there have no idea how tight the admissions and scholarship situation is here, and they're apt to think that all of us have more money than we know what to do with."



In the past decade, Henry went on, African secondary schools have been producing more and more university candidates, and the universities in Britain, France, and other European countries that formerly accommodated most of the sub-Sahara region's top-ranking scholars have not been able to absorb the increase, because of their own overcrowding. The countries between the Sahara and South Africa, he explained, with a hundred and ninety million of Africa's two hundred and sixty million inhabitants, have all embarked on vast educational programs, some of which annually absorb as much as fifty per cent of all public expenditures (in contrast to fifteen per cent in the United States and fourteen per cent in Russia), and, with the goal of providing higher education by 1980 for approximately two per cent of those in the appropriate age group, are especially concentrating on a vast increase in secondary-school and university facilities, even though this means a slower reduction in the appallingly high over-all illiteracy rate, of between seventy-five and eighty per cent—twice the average world figure. (The rate in Russia not long after the Revolution was about twenty-five per cent, and in England in the sixteenth century it was forty per cent.) The area today has only twenty-five universities, most of them newly established, with a total student enrollment of around twenty-five thousand.

Henry gave me specific examples of the educational crises that these nations are facing. When the former Belgian Congo became independent, for instance, it had only sixteen university graduates, because the Belgians had forbidden the Africans to study abroad and had not provided any sort of university facilities until 1954. And though the British did make definite, if belated, efforts to provide some Africans with university educations, the efforts were on so small a scale that when Tanganyika, a country of nine and a half million people, achieved nationhood three years ago it had only seventy-seven African university graduates, among whom there were only two lawyers—who were called upon to deal with the task of drawing up something like a hundred and fifty international legal agreements during the first months. When Tanganyika's neighbor Nyasaland, with a population of about three and a half million, gained independence last year, it faced an immediate need for almost five hundred college-trained people to fill high-ranking government positions. It could muster only thirty-one such people, including two doctors and one engineer. Even in Nigeria, the most populous and highly developed of the sub-Sahara nations, despite tremendous and effective educational efforts over the past nine years, there are now only about five thousand university graduates, or 0.6 per thousand of adult population, compared to sixteen per thousand in the United Kingdom and over seventy per thousand in the United States.

"Things will take quite a

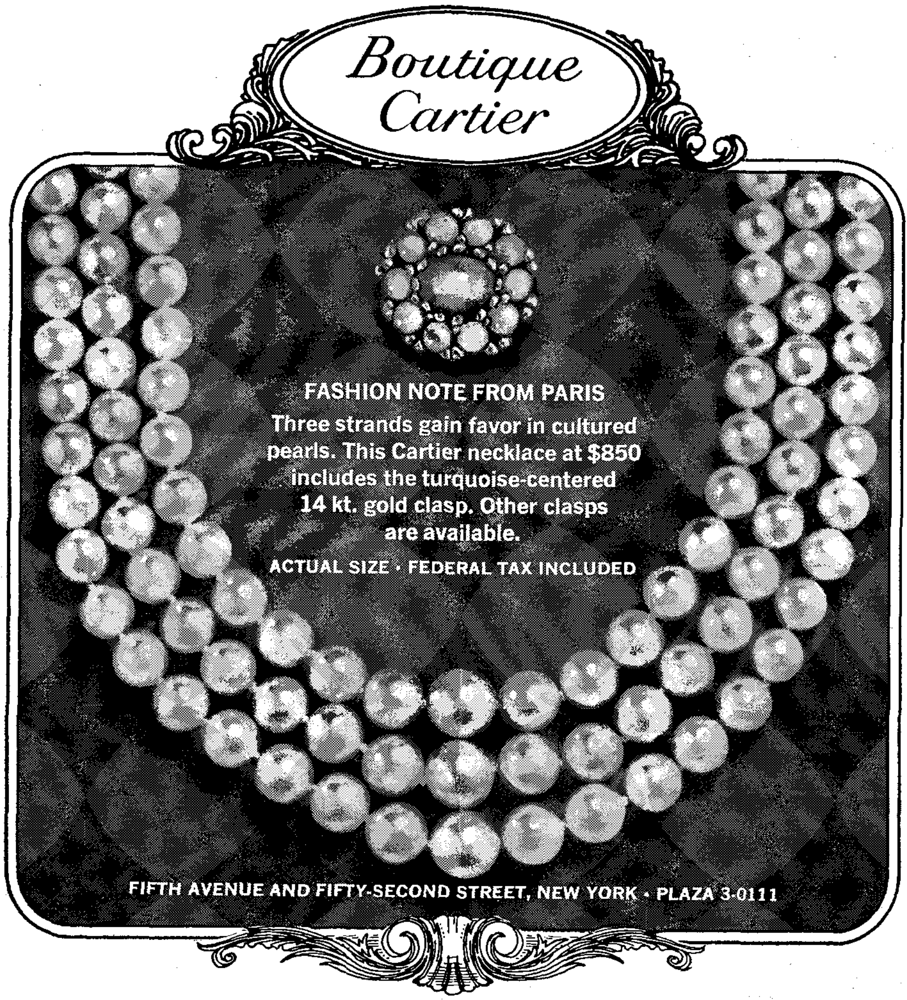
CANOE

90°
CANOE
Dana
PARIS · FRANCE
CANOE
TALC
Dana
CANOE
Dana

Dana

COLOGNE · SOAP · TALC

MADE, PACKAGED, SEALED IN FRANCE



Boutique Cartier

FASHION NOTE FROM PARIS

Three strands gain favor in cultured pearls. This Cartier necklace at $850 includes the turquoise-centered 14 kt. gold clasp. Other clasps are available.

ACTUAL SIZE · FEDERAL TAX INCLUDED

FIFTH AVENUE AND FIFTY-SECOND STREET, NEW YORK · PLAZA 3-0111

PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST.

Impression

Something about this dress comes over almost like a scent . . . if there could be such a scent, compounded of green leaves, of red apples, strawberries, and cherries. Delicious. As you go by, people are left with memories of coolness. Glimpses of gardens. Dreams of alpine orchards. White cotton background in sizes 6 to 16.

About eighteen dollars at good stores and college shops

The Villager ®

1407 Broadway, New York

THE VILLAGER INC., 1964 • MANNEQUIN DES. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF

while to improve," Henry said. "In many countries, the number of secondary schools capable of producing university candidates is still appallingly limited. For Kenya's eight and a half million inhabitants there are only about a dozen high schools that will prepare students to enter a university, and in Nyasaland less than fifty African students are currently enrolled in college-preparatory courses. We know there are good people among the senders of these little blue letters, and we'd like to help them, but it's just about impossible for a man sitting at a desk in this country to determine their academic competence. He is exactly as ignorant as other Americans are about educational standards in, say, Yaoundé, Cameroon, or Lobatsi, Bechuanaland. It takes a lot of special knowledge to evaluate African school records and the results of what in the sub-Sahara amount to college-entrance exams—mostly very stiff English- or French-model tests. Another tough problem is judging these candidates' financial situations. Too often, proud young Africans have arrived here with tuition scholarships, only to find that the funds they have brought along for living expenses, which they had assumed were sufficient to cover four years here, would barely stretch over a single semester. For them to give up and go home would be the sort of disgrace we can scarcely imagine. Of course, they should never have been cleared by our consular officials in the first place. But often the students are from important local families, and the consul, feeling that they deserve help, signs and hopes for the best. Finally, and perhaps most difficult, we have to decide whether the student is the sort of person who is likely, after his college years, to return home and make some positive contribution, or whether he'll merely want to feather his own nest, either at home or here, as some have done in the past."

At this point, Henry excused himself to take a long-distance call, which, I later learned, was from a foreign-student adviser on an Eastern campus who had to find four hundred dollars to pay for some dental work that an ASPAU student urgently needed—the kind of emergency demand that is not provided for in the program's normal budget. While Henry was working out ways and means, I looked at some of the little blue letters he had given me. Through the cumbersome Victorian English in which most of them were written, I became aware of emotional crosscurrents compounded by hunger

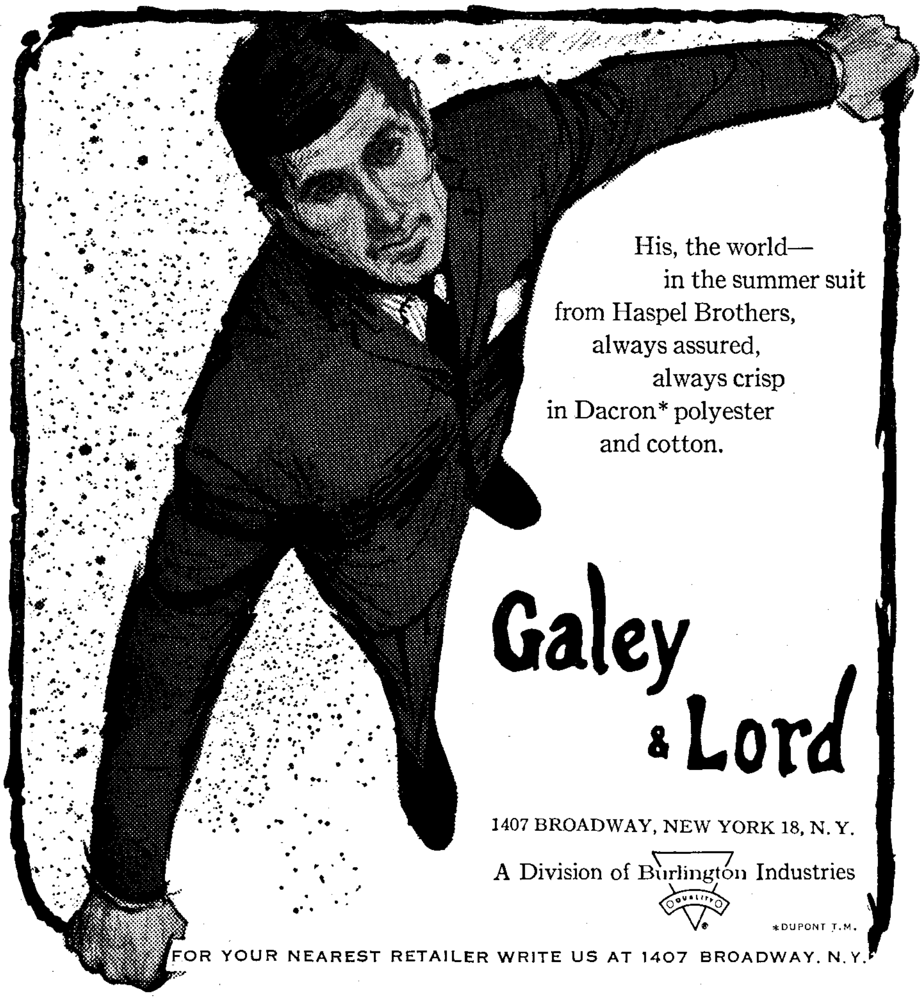
ANNOUNCING
THE DEPARTURE OF
LAN-CHILE AIRLINES'
FLIGHT NUMBER 151
ROYAL BLUE JET
TO LIMA, SANTIAGO,
BUENOS AIRES
AND MONTEVIDEO!

WELCOME ABOARD!

For details about Royal Blue Jet Service and the lowest jet fares of all to all of South America, visit your travel agent or our nearest office.

THE AIRLINE THAT KNOWS
SOUTH AMERICA BEST
LAN-CHILE AIRLINES
NOW IN ITS 36TH YEAR

NEW YORK: 500 Fifth Avenue, (212) CH 4-2644
MIAMI: 121 South East Second Avenue, (305) FR 7-4763
CHICAGO: 18 South Michigan Avenue, (312) 332-7123
LOS ANGELES: 510 West Sixth Street, (213) MA 7-4293
HOUSTON: 328 M & M Building, (713) FA 3-9315


His, the world—
in the summer suit
from Haspel Brothers,
always assured,
always crisp
in Dacron* polyester
and cotton.

Galey & Lord

1407 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 18, N. Y.
A Division of Burlington Industries

*DUPONT T.M.

FOR YOUR NEAREST RETAILER WRITE US AT 1407 BROADWAY, N.Y.

For his shining hour

Shreve's new "spiny" cuff links with diamonds, $180., with rubies or sapphires, $125., plain, $60. Studs with diamonds, $190., with rubies or sapphires, $140., or plain, $72. set of three. Tie Tack with diamond, $60., ruby, $40., sapphire, $36., or plain, $20. 14 Kt. yellow gold. Federal tax included. Actual size.

Shreve
CRUMP & LOW COMPANY
330 Boylston Street, Boston 16
Area Code 617, COpley 7-9100

and impatience. One boy wrote that his "financial handicap" (a phrase I found in many of the letters) had "trammelled against" his educational ambitions, and went on, "I am writing in my crazy, grass-thatched hut near Lake Victoria, without a furniture because we have neither domesticated animal nor cash crop that can wealthy us, and I have got no elder brother to support me and my father is lame. I weep to you as a son to his father, as you are really my father and my Lord, today, to have mercy upon me and help me materialize my dream by granting me a place in your political-science course." A nineteen-year-old Uganda girl enclosed a photograph, which showed her to be wide-smiling, confident, and vigorous. She was applying for a scholarship, "with great eager," she said, and "All my thought are in your University, but my body are in Kenya, and I will never know how happiest I will be in world when you will send me letter believing me to come." Several applicants wrote that they were confident that their requests would be granted, because, in the words of one student, "this would save me from accepting a Communist scholarship," and this boy continued, "I strongly believe in the future Democracy of our new nation, but my intellectual thirst is such that I am prepared to do anything to attain my life's purpose. If I am frustrated I may be driven much against my will to ask the University of Friendship, otherwise named Lumumba University in Moscow, for aid, as many of my compatriots have done."

WHEN Henry had finished his phone call, I asked him to tell me a little about the origins of ASPAU. He said that the first impetus for such an organization had come in the fall of 1959, when he had been Harvard's admissions director, and Stephen Awokoya, the former Minister of Education for Western Nigeria, who is one of Africa's leading educators, had dropped in on him to discuss the great shortage of university graduates in the sub-Sahara nations and to broach the idea of Harvard's setting up some scholarships for Nigerians. Henry had cautiously replied that he thought Harvard might be able to grant a couple of scholarships, if Awokoya, in turn, thought he could find some candidates who would be capable of surviving Harvard's rigorous intellectual climate. Awokoya had bluntly replied that he could easily come up with scores of such candidates but

EIIR
METROPOLITAN POLICE
HARBOUR POLICE
3100

At home or abroad, the Irving can direct you to the banking services best suited to your needs. A professional approach to business and finance has earned the Irving recognition as "the bank for bankers and businessmen."

IRVING TRUST COMPANY

Capital Funds over $170,000,000 *One Wall Street, New York 15, N.Y.* *Total Assets over $2,000,000,000*

GEORGE A. MURPHY, *Chairman of the Board* WILLIAM E. PETERSEN, *President*

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

TaB
TRADE MARK
A PRODUCT OF THE COCA-COLA

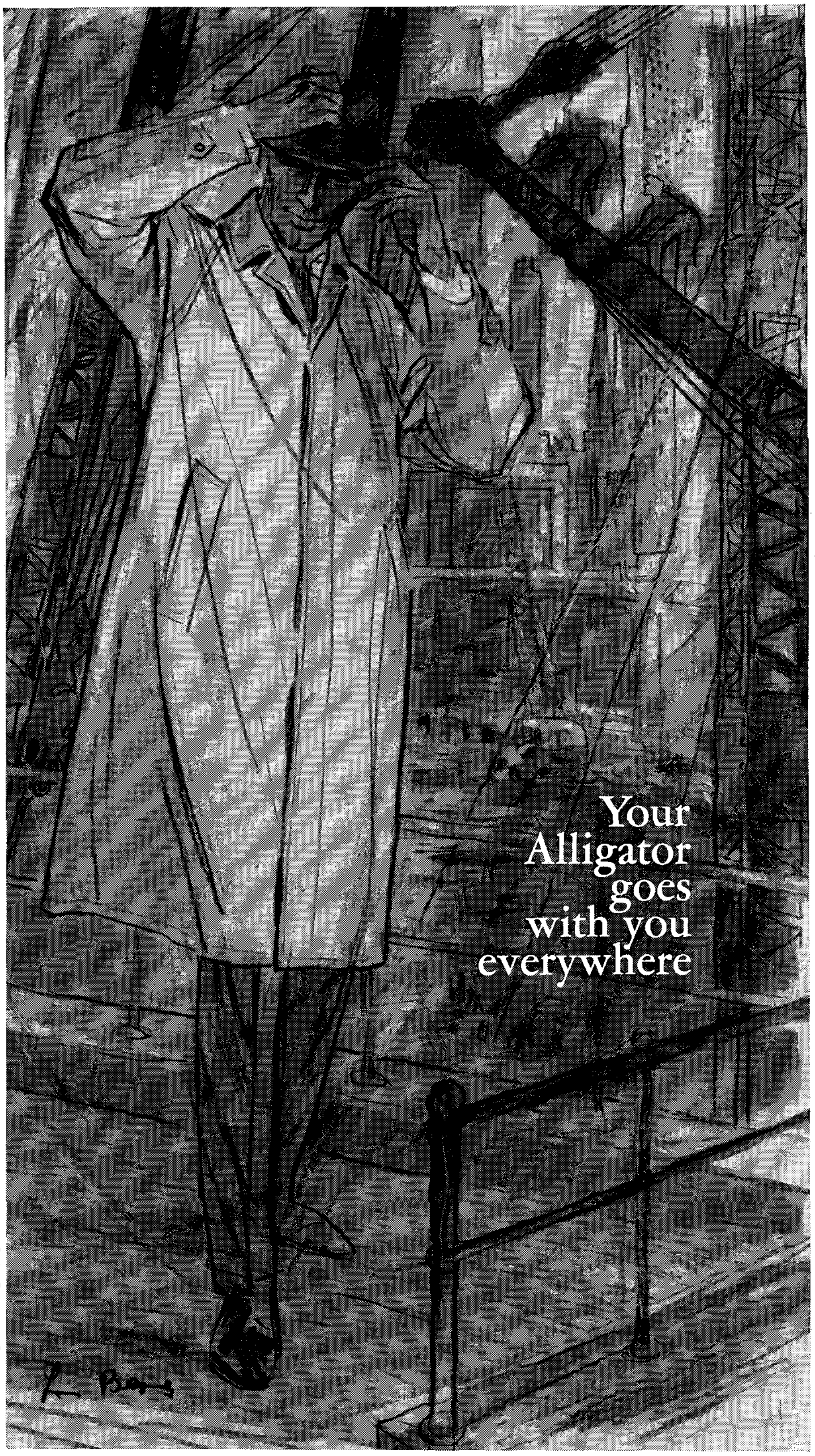
How can just 1 calorie taste so good?

The Coca-Cola Company kept the flavor in TaB

A toast to a special celebration. And a toast to Tab. The difference in Tab is flavor. You see, anyone can take the calories out of a soft drink. But it took The Coca-Cola Company to keep the flavor in. Tab . . . only one calorie in every six ounces. Keep tab with Tab.

that not all such gifted students *wanted* to go to Harvard, and that, anyway, two scholarships would hardly make a dent. What he had in mind, he said, was a coöperative scholarship program involving all the important universities in this country. When Henry explained that American universities were not in the habit of coöperating on admissions and placements, Awokoya made it quite plain that he considered this a primitive situation.

The upshot was that in a matter of months a joint scholarship program for Nigerians was, at Henry's urging, underwritten by eight Ivy League schools and the girls' colleges known as the Heavenly Seven—Barnard, Bryn Mawr, Mount Holyoke, Radcliffe, Smith, Vassar, and Wellesley. (Subsequently, the number of original participants in the program increased to twenty-four, when the University of Minnesota, Amherst, Brandeis, Haverford, Notre Dame, Oberlin, Pembroke, Stanford, and Swarthmore were persuaded to join.) The African-American Institute agreed to act as field agent for ASPAU in the sub-Sahara countries and as its financial agent in the United States, to help with administration, and to make available the resources of three offices it maintained in Africa, and of its offices in New York City and in Washington. An organization called the Council on Student Travel agreed to handle travel arrangements and to carry out a meticulous orientation program for Africans en route to this country. The Educational Testing Service, of Princeton, New Jersey, agreed not only to furnish gratis thousands of copies of its P.S.A.T., or Preliminary Scholastic Aptitude Test, but to eventually make up a special Scholastic Aptitude Test for ASPAU candidates (which it has now done). Finally, ASPAU obtained the aid of the Experiment in International Living—a privately supported organization that has its headquarters in Putney, Vermont, and that, in the past thirty years, has arranged for thousands of foreign students to visit the United States and stay with American families—and the Experiment people agreed to provide each ASPAU student with what is called a Homestay of up to a month with an American family before the start of college. "These people take our students in, make them part of their family for four weeks, and try to see that they are as fully prepared to leave for college as their own children—providing them with everything from proper clothes to the meaning of such terms as



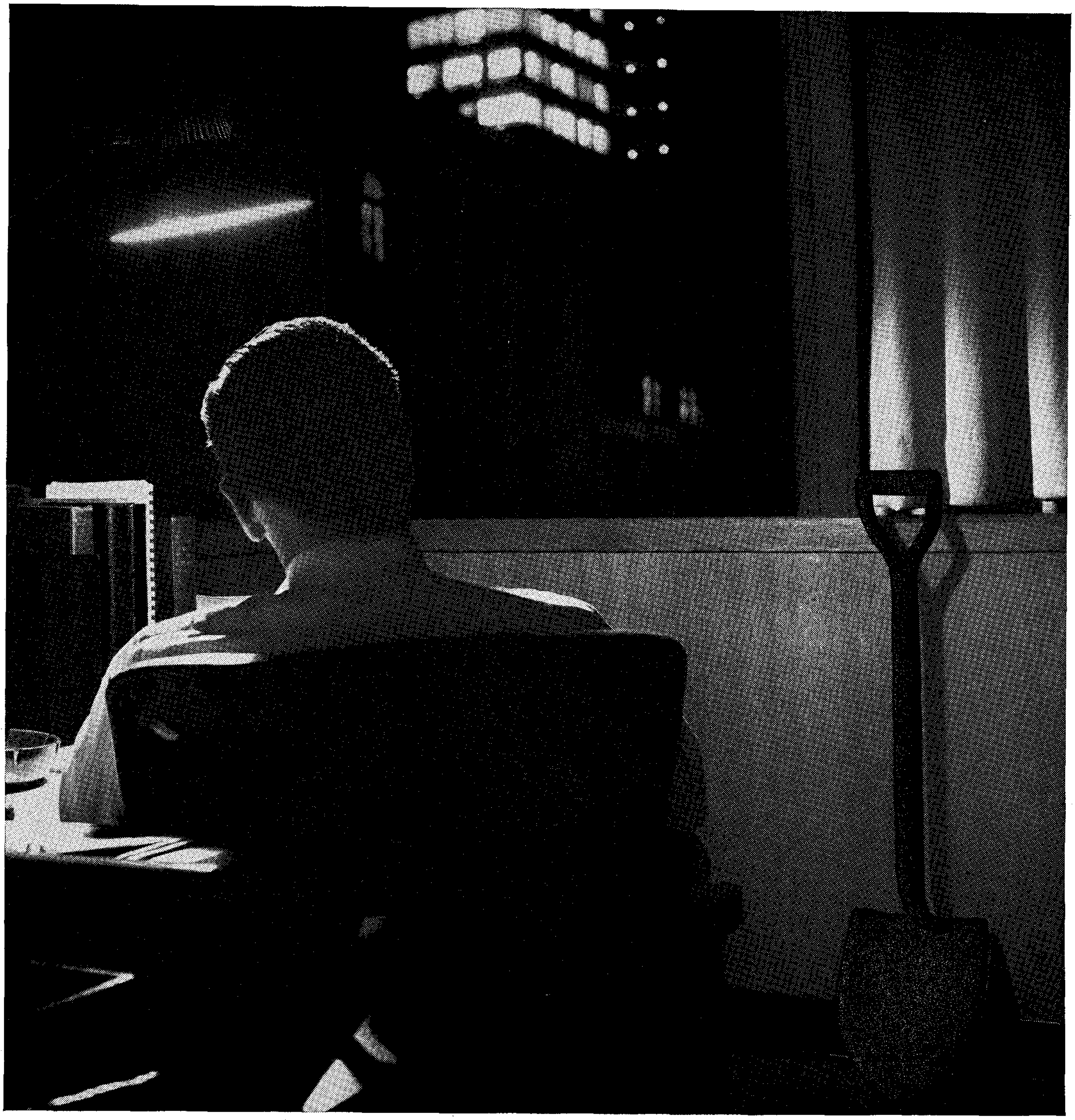
Alligator All Dacron* polyester—America's finest waterproof. Featherlight, comfortable, handsomely styled. Handy carrying case included. $14.95

You always look best in an Alligator coat. Smartest styles and colors in luxury loomed fabrics of the finest all wool worsted gabardines, colorful wools, yarn dyed multicolor cottons in gabardines, poplins, woven patterns—also blends with polyester or acrylic fibers. America's most wanted all-weather coats. Water repellents and waterproofs.

They're the best and cost you less. From $11.95 to $71.75 at better stores everywhere.

Alligator®
THE BEST NAME IN ALL-WEATHER COATS AND RAINWEAR
The Alligator Company • St. Louis, New York, Chicago, Los Angeles

*Du Pont TM



At Witter, we dig deep...

to help make your money work harder

Of course, we have no more influence over whether stocks go up or down than any other brokerage firm. But there's this about Witter: we select a particular type of man to serve you. The down-to-earth, hard-working securities man who is expected to put every last ounce of energy into looking after his clients' interests. Into checking the performance of your portfolio . . . and recommending changes he feels will keep your holdings in tune with the times. Witter backs these men up with hard-core research. Not just "paper research" alone. We frequently go to the source for facts: into plants, into executive suites, wherever things are happening. We invest 114,000 hours a year in research which *your* Witter man has available right now. We call it digging deep.

And we think this is the reason an investor sounds so confident when he refers to "my man at Witter." Why not put a Witter man to work for *you?* He's easy to talk to. And he's always on the job.

DEAN WITTER & Co.

Members New York Stock Exchange

Here's where to find the people who dig deep

...to help make your money work harder:

DIVISION OFFICES:
San Francisco, 45 Montgomery Street
Los Angeles, 632-34 So. Spring Street
New York, 14 Wall Street
Chicago, 50 West Adams Street

OTHER OFFICES:
Berkeley, 2068 Center Street
Beverly Hills, 9470 Wilshire Blvd.
Boston, 125 High Street
Des Moines, 517 Locust Street
Encino, 17002 Ventura Blvd.
Eureka, 535 G. Street
Everett, 1603 Hewitt
Fresno, T. W. Patterson Bldg.
Glendale, 519 No. Brand Blvd.
Honolulu, 115 Merchant Street
Honolulu, 1441 Kapiolani Blvd.
Indianapolis, 720 Circle Tower
Kansas City, 11th at Main
Laguna Beach, 298 Broadway
Long Beach, 201 East Broadway
Milwaukee, 735 No. Water Street
Minneapolis, 540 Rand Tower
Modesto, 1034 12th Street
Monterey, 555 Abrego Street
New York, 660 Madison Avenue
Oakland, 409 14th Street
Omaha, 505 Farnam Bldg.
Palo Alto, 425 Bryant Street
Palo Alto, 2390 El Camino Real
Philadelphia, 1421 Chestnut Street
Phoenix, 3033 No. Central Avenue
Portland, 1100 S.W. 6th Avenue
Portland, 935 Lloyd Center
Reno, 300 East First Street
Sacramento, 924 J. Street
Salt Lake City, 37 E. First South
San Bernardino, 435 4th Street
San Diego, 320 Laurel Street
San Jose, 34 No. First Street
San Marino, 2111 Huntington Drive
San Mateo, 215 E. Fourth Avenue
Santa Ana, 828 N. Broadway
Santa Barbara, 205 E. Carrillo Street
Santa Monica, 1026 Wilshire Blvd.
Santa Rosa, 733 Fourth Street
Seattle, 4th and Union
Stockton, 311 E. Weber Avenue
Tacoma, 944 Pacific Avenue
Ventura, 45 S. California Street
Visalia, 505 West Main Street
West Los Angeles, 10899 Wilshire Blvd.

DEAN WITTER & Co.
Members New York Stock Exchange

'course credit' and 'advanced placement,' " Henry said. "What's more, the warmth and affection they give our students act as powerful buffers against any unpleasantness that may arise later with ignorant and prejudiced Americans."

While Henry was laying the groundwork for the program over here, Awokoya, in Nigeria, was setting up a local supervisory board, carefully insulated from political influence, composed of distinguished African and European educators and other prominent figures, and headed by Kenneth O. Dike, the principal of Nigeria's University of Ibadan. Since the board was largely responsible for screening and selecting candidates, it also included two Americans—Donald W. Wyatt, a vice-president of the A.A.I. who was then representing that organization in Ghana, and Rixford K. Snyder, Director of Admissions of Stanford University. Henry himself had been granted a leave of absence from Harvard to become the director of ASPAU. In its first year, 1960-61, it was responsible for bringing twenty-four young Nigerians to the United States, and within a few months they had shown such impressive signs of academic success and personal adjustment that ASPAU set about broadening its program, first joining forces with twenty-two predominantly Negro institutions that, under the aegis of the United Negro College Fund, had set up their own African scholarship program, and then enlisting other institutions, until two hundred and fifteen American colleges—the present total—were enrolling African students from thirty countries.

"The selection process is now handled by a number of regional boards, scattered about Africa," Henry explained. "Each board is composed of prominent African educators. The A.A.I. recuits someone locally to act as executive secretary and general administrative factotum, supervising initial interviews, tests, and paperwork, and then setting up a final interview for each candidate. At these final interviews, the local boards are joined by two-man teams of admissions officers from American colleges, who tour Africa for the purpose. One difficulty that both these teams and boards have to allow for is the uncertainty of African travel arrangements, which may force an applicant to wait days for a flooded river to subside or for a neighbor to return a borrowed canoe. Another problem has been the hazy or

Kimono
for the Beach

The "Easy-to-Slip-on" thick cotton terry toweling wrap-around you have been looking for
Thoroughly absorbent . . . Hand washable. Sizes: S. M. L. ExL.

LIGHT BAMBOO

$40

ESPADRILLE. Canvas uppers. Braided soles. Natural tan, navy, black, white. $7.50

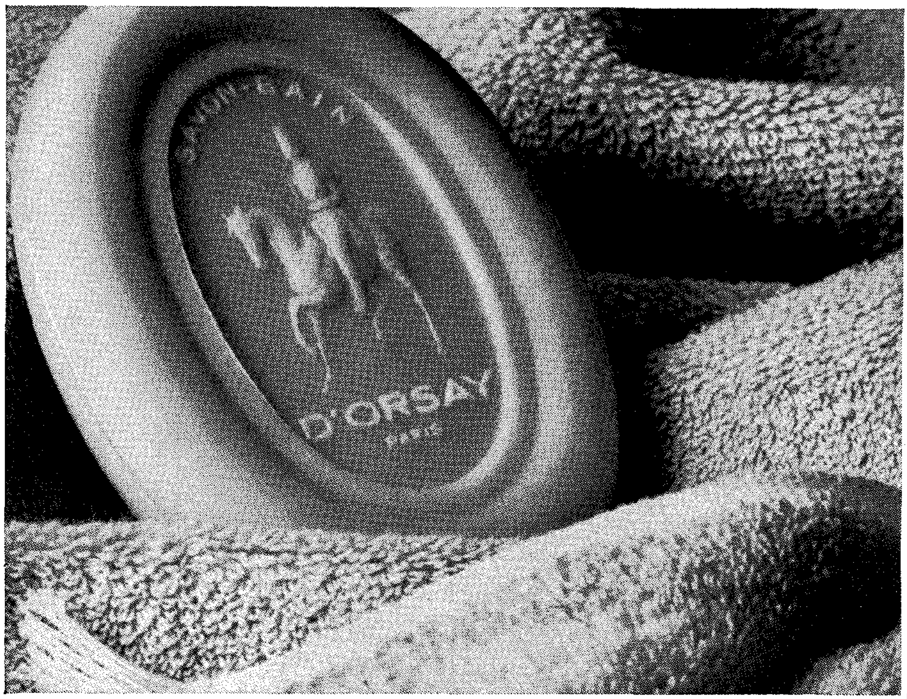
MAY BE ORDERED BY MAIL

F. R. TRIPLER & CO.
Clothing · Hats · Haberdashery · Shoes
MADISON AVENUE AT 46 STREET · NEW YORK

distorted notions about American higher education that often prevail among the applicants. Some, for instance, have insisted that they would consider scholarships only to Harvard, Yale, Princeton, or the Massachusetts Institute of Technology."

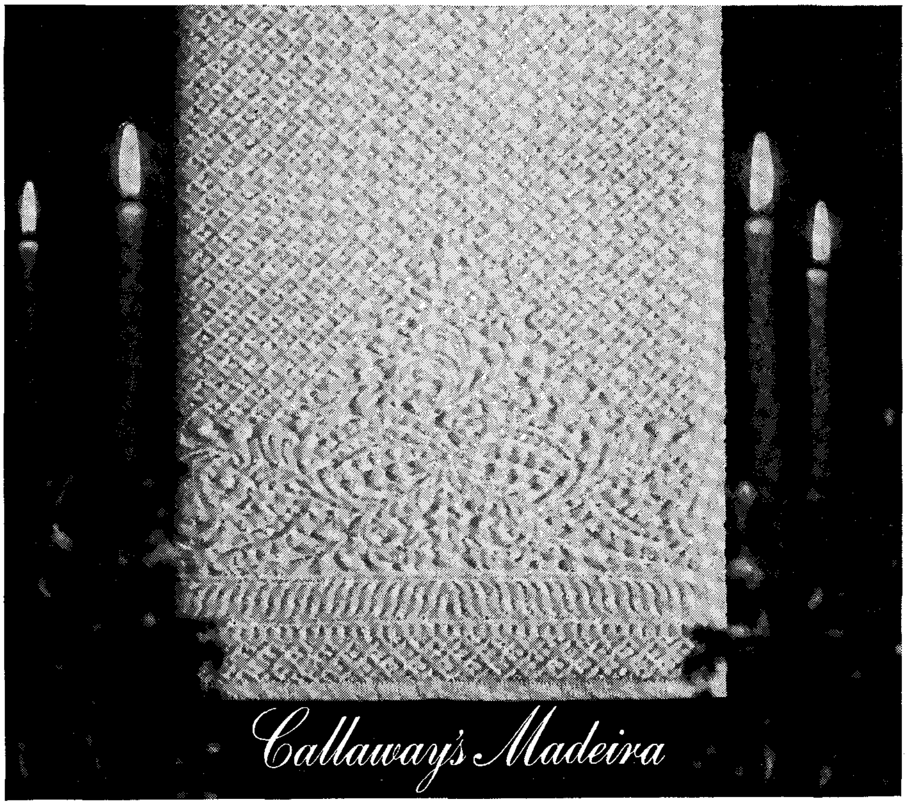
I later learned that this sort of snobbish outlook has often been fostered by the administrators of a few of Africa's older preparatory schools, which lay heavy stress on traditional nineteenth-century European academic standards, so that essentially education in most of the sub-Sahara countries is not African but European. African students may be able to recite the names of the French or English kings, list the main events in the Napoleonic or Cromwellian campaigns, or summarize the effects of glaciation on the course of the Rhine, and yet know little about the great migrations of people on the African continent, about tropical erosion, about the often complex political and social structures of their own societies, or about the culture and geography of the country next door—even though, because of the arbitrary boundaries established by the colonial powers, the people of that neighboring land may be members of their own tribal group. I also found out that, by American standards, some African universities seem excessively preoccupied with maintaining entrance requirements that appear unrealistic in the light of the continent's needs. The entrance requirements of the University College of Rhodesia and Nyasaland, in Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, for instance, are not unlike those of Cambridge and Oxford, and the rate of attrition among undergraduates—especially non-white undergraduates—seems unduly high. Although Salisbury was supposed to provide higher education for the people of Northern Rhodesia, for instance, two years ago only ten non-white boys and three non-white girls from there were admitted. At the end of their first year, only two of these boys and two of the girls were passed; three of the students were allowed to repeat the year and the others were fired. In Southern Rhodesia, where white settlers are still in control, there has been a definite attempt to discourage applications to the ASPAU program, partly through a refusal to grant travel expenses to America.

Subsequently, in the ASPAU files, I came across a clipping from the Salisbury *Sunday Mail* that called the ASPAU scholarships "short cuts to a degree" and said that Rhodesian educa-



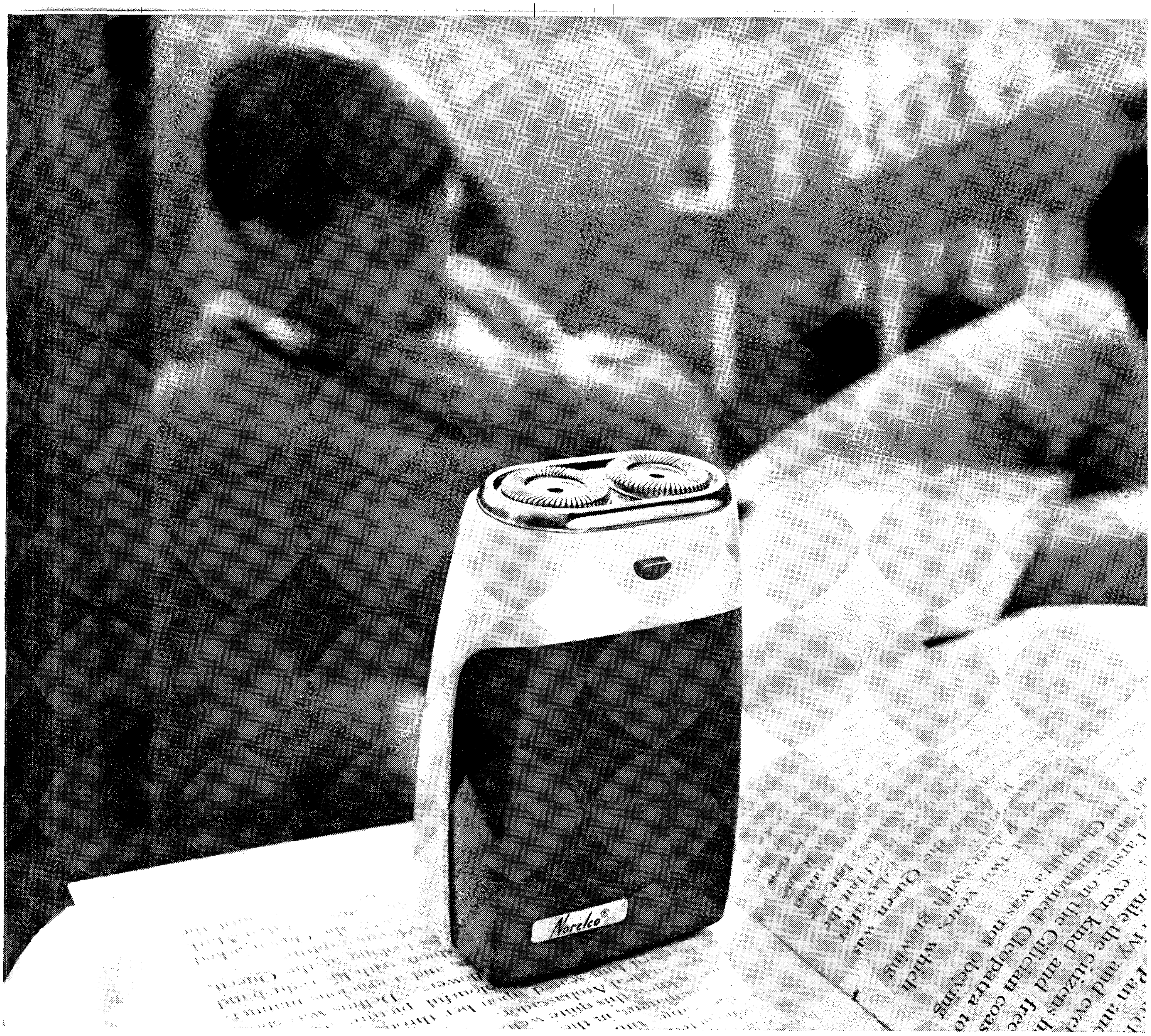
This soap is not for men who take quick showers!

Tilleul (say Tee-yul) is a soap for soaking, for it has amazing capacities for toning the skin, tranquilizing and relaxing the spirit. Distilled from the blossom and leaf of the linden tree of the Middle East, it has an exotic, limey scent that's quite intriguing. The people of that part of the world brewed lime blossom tea to calm their worried psyches. We say take a bath with Tilleul, imported from France by D'Orsay. 3.00 a bar. Lotion, 7.50. Plus tax.



Impeccable elegance in a revival of a classic continental look. Madeira, "Label of Luxury"® reversible jacquard towel in 12 colors . . . at selected stores throughout the country. Callaway Mills, Inc., La Grange, Ga.

CALLAWAY MILLS



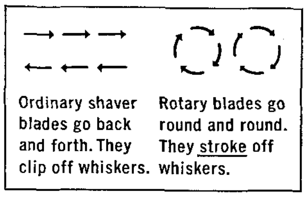
Only Norelco with rotary blades gives you the Comfort Shave

Norelco Speedshavers give you the most comfortable way to shave close and clean. The reason: rotary blades. They go round and round to stroke off whiskers without pinch or pull.

If your morning shave is a source of irritation or discomfort, it's time you enjoyed the *comfort* shave. The shave you get only from Norelco with rotary blades. And with the new battery-operated Norelco Cordless you get this shave *anywhere*—outdoors or in.

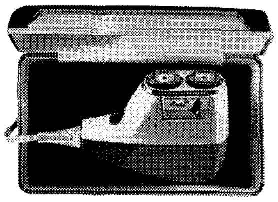
Whirling continuously at 3500 turns a minute, Norelco rotary blades *stroke* off whiskers no matter which way they grow. Rotary blades never stop, never change direction as the blades of back-and-forth shavers do. Made of surgical steel, self-sharpening rotary blades give you the *most comfortable* way to shave close and clean, 365 days a year. For years on end.

Don't put up with the pinch and pull of ordinary shaving another day. Start getting the *comfort* shave today.

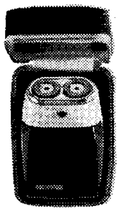


Ordinary shaver blades go back and forth. They clip off whiskers.

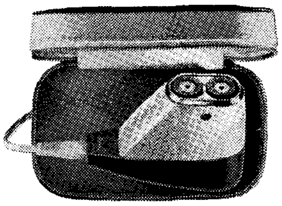
Rotary blades go round and round. They stroke off whiskers.



Twin heads swivel to fit face. World-wide use. 110/220 volts (AC/DC). New Norelco 'floating-head' Speedshaver 30.



Cordless — shaves anywhere. Battery-powered. Zippered case with mirror. New Norelco Cordless Speedshaver 20C.



Fast 'flip-top' cleaning. Latest model of world's best seller. Popular price. New Norelco 'flip-top' Speedshaver® 20.

Other Norelco Comfort Shave Products: Prelec®: pre-shave lotion; Finale®: after-shave lotion; Shaver Cleaner: cleans, oils shaver. Home Barber Kit: saves money on haircuts. Great for children.

Norelco®

© 1964
NORTH AMERICAN PHILIPS COMPANY, INC., 100 E. 42nd St., N.Y. 17, N.Y.

Other products: Hearing Aids, Radios, Radio-Phonographs, Tape Recorders, Dictating Machines, Medical X-ray Equipment, Electronic Tubes and Devices.

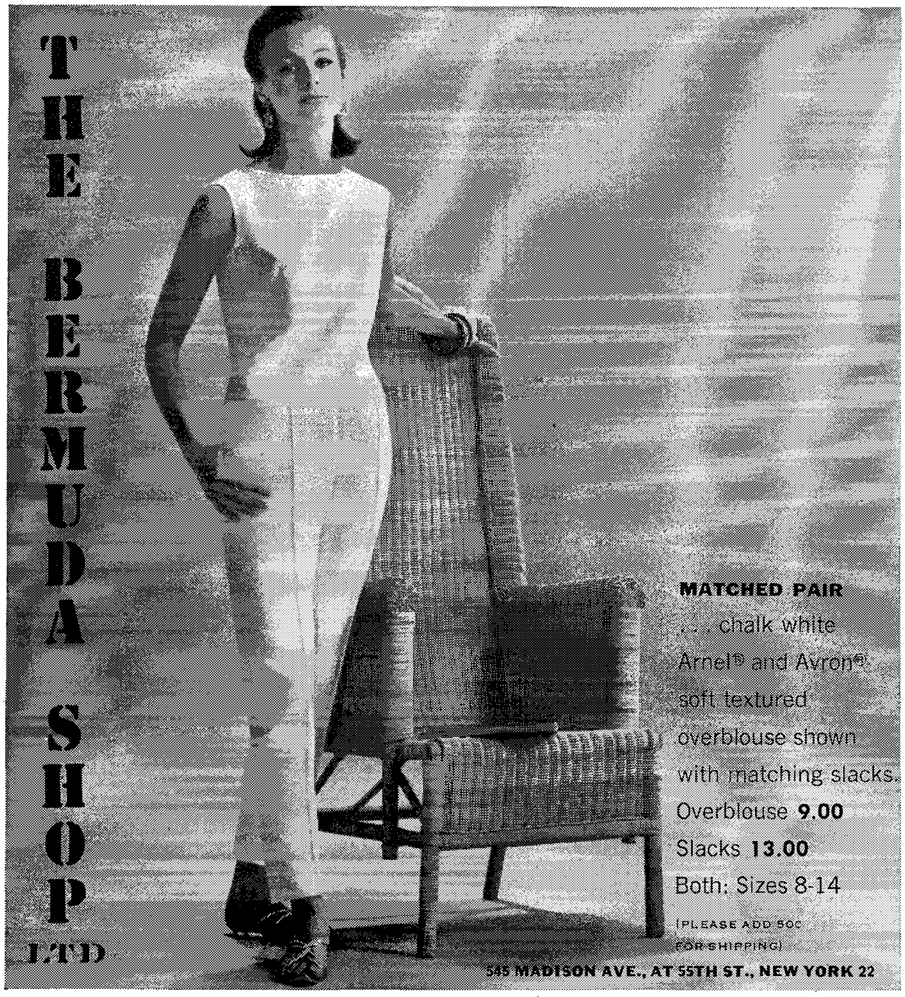
Visit Norelco at the New York World's Fair Better Living Center

At last! A really complete resort!

... where you and the whole family can find exactly what you want to do, no matter how varied your individual tastes may be. You can stroll from bragable fishing to playable golf ... from relaxable swimming to penny-wise purchasing . . . from horseback riding to bowling, or skeet, or exploring, or sailing or water skiing, or sunning (or mooning) ... the list goes on and on. It's all on your doorstep, moments, not miles away . . . on 2000 lush, tropical acres of breathtaking beauty and just plain fun facilities, the one marvelous place your whole family will enjoy! (Yes, do bring the children, we've a supervised program for them at no extra charge.) This year be resortful. Get the whole story.

WEST END, GRAND BAHAMA ISLAND, BAHAMAS
GRAND BAHAMA HOTEL
AND COUNTRY CLUB A Jack Tar RESORT

See your Travel Agent, write P. O. Box 59-2375-AB
Miami, Fla., or call PL 5-2087 in New York City
Direct sea or air service from Florida.



THE BERMUDA SHOP LTD

MATCHED PAIR
... chalk white
Arnel® and Avron®
soft textured
overblouse shown
with matching slacks.
Overblouse **9.00**
Slacks **13.00**
Both: Sizes 8-14
(PLEASE ADD 50¢ FOR SHIPPING)
545 MADISON AVE., AT 55TH ST., NEW YORK 22

tors were worried about the effect that "lowering of standards . . . would have on African education." The qualifications needed for "these scholarships at Harvard, Yale, and other universities," the *Mail* went on, "would certainly not get [Africans] a place at any university in Southern Africa," and the degrees granted "would not be recognized here and will be almost worthless." Low opinions of American education have not been confined to Southern Rhodesia, as I learned from a man who had served on an ASPAU selection board elsewhere in Africa. He told me he would not soon forget the astonishment he felt when a couple of his African board colleagues remarked, apropos of the future employment of returning ASPAU students, that there would be no trouble permitting those with Harvard or Yale B.A.s to teach in African secondary schools but that a student who had attended, say, one of the Big Ten schools would have to bring back at least an M.A. in order to qualify for such a post, and that graduates of what they termed "the rest of your so-called institutions of higher education, like Amherst, Reed, Oberlin, and Haverford," would, of course, not be qualified to teach in African high schools at all. It was some time before the American was able to correct such misapprehensions.

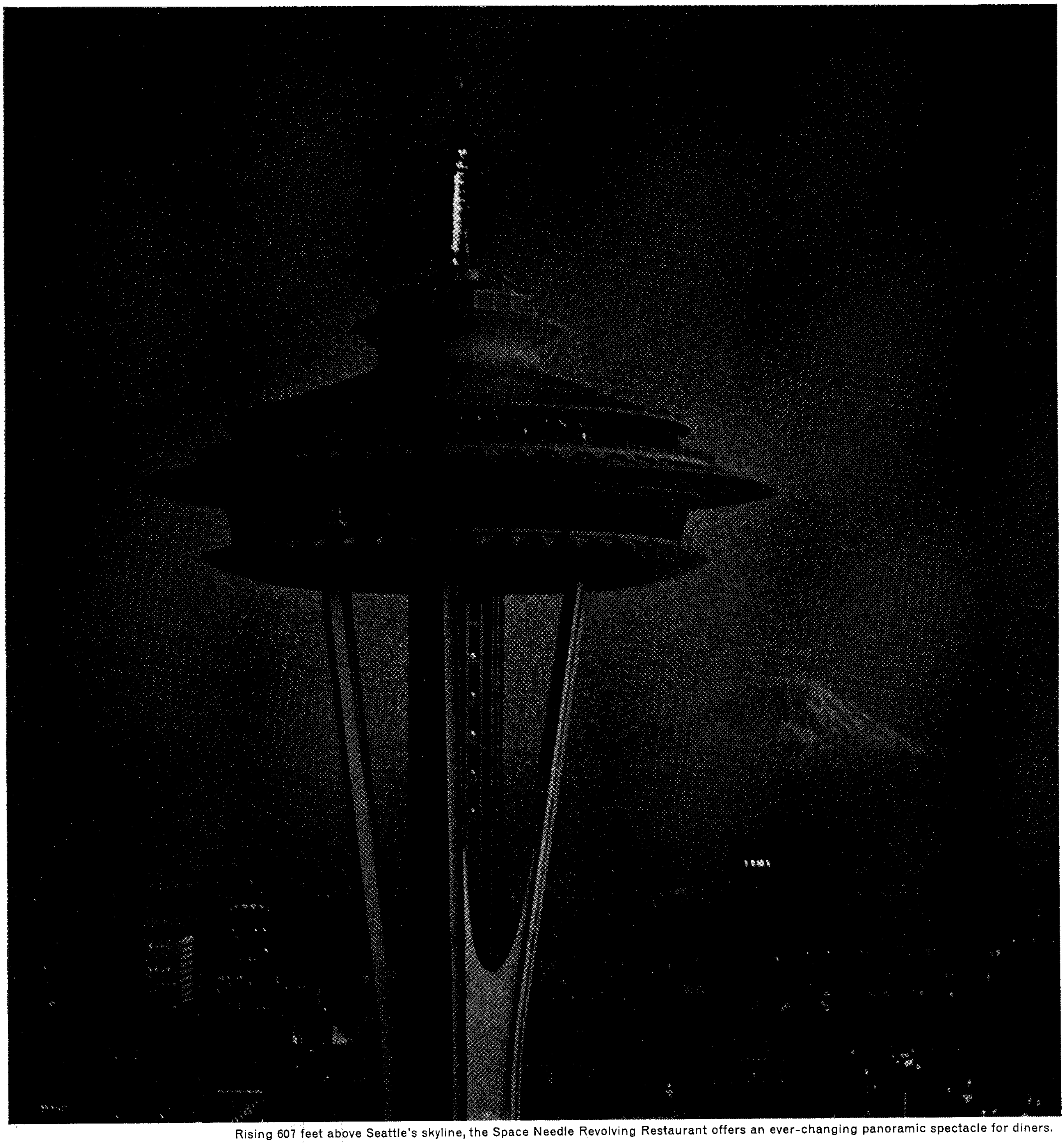
THE difficulties faced by the ASPAU applicants would, as described to me by Henry, faze all but a few American high-school seniors. Applicants from most of the English-speaking countries must achieve high marks on a rigorous series of final tests set up and graded by Cambridge and London Universities. Those who take two additional years of secondary-school training and pass even more rigorous examinations can be admitted to American universities as sophomores. Students from the former French colonies must get through the *baccalauréat* examinations so dreaded by French schoolboys. Only a small fraction of the applicants from each country ever get as far as an interview with the board, about three-quarters being screened out for inadequacies in their academic records, and all but a quarter of the remaining group being excluded for failure to make a high enough mark on the S.A.T. tests. I asked Henry how these multiple-choice tests (whose validity in measuring academic ability is now being questioned even in some American college circles) could be used to predict the performance over here of students from a very

IF YOU HAVE AN INSTINCT FOR QUALITY...

The ultimate in casual luggage for contemporary air travel • Luxurious grained vinyl • Air-lift handles Polished chrome die-cast locks • Lightweight, tempered aircraft aluminum frame • Personal initials Rich, color-coordinated interiors • Rugged, full-strap hinges. Ladies cases in chestnut, avocado green, light blue, white, red and charcoal priced from $12.95 to $44.95. **WALLSTREETER** by Earhart for men in chestnut or charcoal priced from $19.95 to $39.95. All prices plus existing taxes.

Amelia Earhart®
LUGGAGE
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Amelia Earhart Luggage is Manufactured by The Baltimore Luggage Company. For name of the fine store nearest you write to: The Baltimore Luggage Company, Dept., AN5, 304 North Smallwood St., Baltimore 23, Md. A Division of Botany Industries.

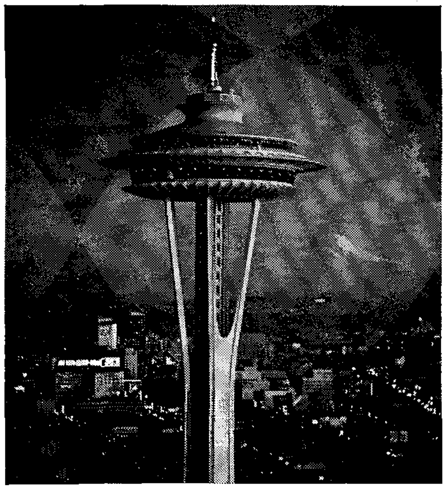


Rising 607 feet above Seattle's skyline, the Space Needle Revolving Restaurant offers an ever-changing panoramic spectacle for diners.

TONIGHT IN THE SPACE NEEDLE...
It's a suspended-in-space kind of a place.
Like nothing on Earth, a laughter and mirth,
Kind of a place.
It's a 600-feet-tall feeling for all; a
Roses-and-wine, where-epicures-dine
Kind of a place.
A sprawl-in, sit-tall-in kind of a place.
A quiet lair, a want-to-be-there, a welcome face
Kind of a place.
It's a tall-one-all-tinkly, a smile all wrinkly.
It's a wonderful food, wonderful mood,
Kind of a place.
It's excitement and fun, adventure begun, a
Candlelight and spotlight
Kind of a place.

WESTERN INTERNATIONAL HOTELS

Managing the Space Needle Restaurant, and fine hotels throughout the Western World



These are
Western International Hotels

UNITED STATES

ANCHORAGE: Anchorage-Westward
BELLINGHAM: Leopold
BILLINGS: Northern
BOISE: Boise, Owyhee Motor Inn
BUTTE: Finlen Motor Inn
CAREFREE: Carefree Inn
DENVER: Cosmopolitan
GREAT FALLS: Rainbow
HONOLULU: Colony Surf
JUNEAU: Baranof
LOS ANGELES: Century Plaza (1965)
PALM SPRINGS: Oasis
PHOENIX: Caravan Inn
POCATELLO: Bannock Motor Inn
PORTLAND: Benson, Multnomah
SAN DIEGO: (Coronado): Del Coronado
SAN FRANCISCO: St. Francis, Sir Francis Drake, Maurice
SEATTLE: Olympic, Benjamin Franklin, Edmond Meany
SPOKANE: Davenport
WALLA WALLA: Marcus Whitman

CANADA

CALGARY: Calgary Inn (1964)
VANCOUVER: Bayshore Inn, Georgia
VICTORIA: Imperial Inn

MEXICO

ACAPULCO: Caleta, El Mirador
CULIACAN: Los Tres Rio Motor Hotel
MEXICO CITY: Alameda, Francis, Majestic, Ritz
MORELIA: Virrey de Mendoza
SALTILLO: Camino Real de Saltillo (Fall, 1964)
TAMPICO: Camino Real

GUATEMALA

GUATEMALA CITY: Biltmore

JAPAN

HAKONE: Kowaki-en
KYOTO: International
NAGOYA: International
TOKYO: Kokusai-Kanko

FOR CERTIFIED RESERVATIONS, SEE YOUR WESTERN INTERNATIONAL HOTELS CERTIFIED TRAVEL AGENT, OR CALL ANY WESTERN INTERNATIONAL HOTEL OR RESERVATION OFFICE:

ACAPULCO	2-10-00	LOS ANGELES	879-0830
ANCHORAGE	BRoadway 5-5300	MEXICO CITY	18-06-20
BELLINGHAM	REgent 3-3500	MILWAUKEE	ENterprise 2792
BILLINGS	245-5121	MINNEAPOLIS	644-1413
BOISE	342-5511	MONTREAL	861-0856
BOSTON	267-1145	NEW YORK	MUrray Hill 8-4344
BUTTE	729-5461	PALM SPRINGS	324-1301
CALGARY	263-3030	PASCO	ZEnith 9484
CHICAGO	STate 2-5835	PHILADELPHIA	ENterprise 6154
CINCINNATI	721-7144	PHOENIX	275-7775
DALLAS	RIverside 1-5118	POCATELLO	233-1260
DENVER	623-2181	PORTLAND	223-5053
DETROIT	963-6272	RICHLAND	ZEnith 9484
EDMONTON	429-2434	SACRAMENTO	ENterprise 1-7080
GREAT FALLS	454-2121	SAN DIEGO	435-3161
GUATEMALA CITY	68-2-11	SAN FRANCISCO	EXbrook 7-1464
HAKONE	2-2221	SEATTLE	MUtual 2-6161
HARTFORD	ENterprise 6489	SPOKANE	MAdison 4-2121
HONOLULU	935-085	ST. PAUL	644-1413
JUNEAU	58-6-2660	TOKYO	231-3281
KALISPELL	ENterprise 630	TORONTO	368-3127
KANSAS CITY	LOgan 1-2051	VANCOUVER, Canada	682-5566
KENNEWICK	ZEnith 9484	VICTORIA	EVergreen 6-5411
KYOTO	23-9180	WASHINGTON, D.C.	ENterprise 1-6489
		YAKIMA	ZEnith 9733

LOS ANGELES IN 1965—THE CENTURY PLAZA HOTEL

WESTERN
INTERNATIONAL
HOTELS

different background. He said that even though the Africans were mainly accustomed to writing comprehensive answers to essay-type questions, and much of their education was based on rote learning, the tests *had* worked. To the surprise of the African board members, the S.A.T.s had sorted out the candidates much as they would be sorted out by their own previous examinations and by the African members' personal assessments. Henry observed, though, that before special tests had been made up for the Africans, there had been inevitable problems of cultural bias, since, for instance, very few African youths could be expected to complete correctly a statement like "Apple is to pie as —— is to turkey," or "Attic is to —— as belfry is to crypt." In some categories of questions, such as those involving antonyms, he said, the Africans, having a relatively heavy grounding in Latin, usually surpassed American students. In the mathematical section of the S.A.T.s, the African students performed best with textbook problems, and here they manipulated equations involving complex fractions with considerably more ease than American students do; when it came to questions demanding special twists of thinking not dependent on their classroom training, their performance was noticeably below that of their American counterparts.

From Henry, who had sat on several boards in Africa, and later from various people with similar experience, I was able to get some idea of what the applicants go through at the interviews, which usually involve fifteen or twenty minutes of intensive questioning by twelve or so board members, and which eliminate some twenty to thirty per cent of those young Africans who have managed to survive all the tests. Several admissions men told me that at first they had been uncomfortable at the sessions because their African colleagues questioned candidates with amazing bluntness. This did not seem to daunt the applicants, though. Of one boy, whose dossier stated that his father had recently died, an African educator asked, "How did you act when your father died? What did you feel?" When another lad softly stuttered his first words to the board, an African member asked him, "Why do you stutter? How often do you stutter?" Reassured by the students' poise in the face of such queries, the Americans began to put probing questions themselves. Moll, I learned, had on occasion sailed right into the problem of race relations in the

COUNTRY & CASUAL
$50

A Silk Edition of the classic shirtwaist—everybody's favorite take-it-easy dress, now raised to heights of glowing luxury in pure silk honan. Fine "frog" buttons march under a neatly stitched belt, and the sleeves roll up as casually as ever. Made in Hong Kong by Royal Lynne in regal blue, soft gold, bone or pale blue: Sizes 8 to 18, $50.

On mail or phone orders, add 70¢ beyond delivery area.

Third Floor ON THE PLAZA • NEW YORK 19
BERGDORF GOODMAN
5TH AVENUE AT 58TH STREET

IN SUMMER COLORINGS—
S.F.A's IMPECCABLE
SPORT COAT AND SLACK

Denim blue, beige, pink, mint green, grey and bronze—six colorful ways to present our 3-button sport jacket tailored with patch pockets and a center vent. Of Arnel triacetate and rayon, it is remarkably wrinkle-resistant, cool and comfortable, 59.50. Slacks in same colors, 24.50. Both in a complete range of sizes. Men's Clothing Shop

THE MEN'S STORE
SAKS FIFTH AVENUE

Looms big

Looms *are* big! Better still, they're lighter, cooler, softer! And you'll take a shine to them —because they do! Keep neat looking all day every day all Summer long!

The BLAZER, *black calf or perfecto loomed front.*

Most Florsheim styles 19^{95} *to* 24^{95} Florsheim

THE FLORSHEIM SHOE COMPANY • CHICAGO 6 • MAKERS OF FINE SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN
A DIVISION OF INTERNATIONAL SHOE COMPANY

United States by asking a candidate how he would feel about attending a Southern Negro college. If the boy answered, as most did, that although he would prefer Harvard or Yale, he would be quite satisfied with any academically good college, Moll would describe to him a situation that had confronted an ASPAU student on an integrated campus in a troubled area. American Negro students at the college had urged the African to join them in a demonstration against segregation in a nearby community, and white students had put equal pressure on him to refuse. "What would you have done in such a case?" Moll would ask, seeking an answer that would give some insight into how well prepared temperamentally the candidate was to handle unpleasant situations and how conscious he was of the extent of racial discrimination in America. One young man, whom Moll described as "a wonderful wiry little fellow who had trudged three days out of the bush barefoot, with his shoes tied around his neck to keep them shiny for the interview," had sat quietly considering the question until one of Moll's African colleagues on the board said impatiently, "Well, speak up. Tell us. Would you fight?" The boy had thereupon lifted his arms, gazed thoughtfully at his stringy muscles, and said quietly, "No, sir."

A heartening feature of the long and arduous interviewing sessions, Henry told me, is the number of times the American and African board members agree on which students to recommend, although the latter are apt to downgrade liberal-arts candidates slightly in favor of students who intend to study engineering, applied science, or agriculture. The names of the choices and the dossier on each are forwarded to Cambridge, where ASPAU's steering committee goes over the records, approves about ninety per cent of the names submitted by the boards in Africa, picks the college that seems most suitable for each student, and forwards the files to the appropriate admissions officers (who have the right to reject an ASPAU choice and request the name of another candidate, but in fact seldom do so). The committee members' knowledge of American institutions enables them, for instance, to refer a girl from the dry highlands of Kenya who wants to specialize in agriculture to the Davis Campus of the University of California, where there is a topnotch course in land cultivation under similar climatic conditions; or to refer a boy from West Nigeria who wants to develop his coun-

This is the MGB that won not only its class but also first overall in the tough Grand Touring Category in the 1964 Monte Carlo Rally. It defeated, among others, Ford Falcons, Plymouth Valiants, Porsches, Triumphs and Alfa Romeos. This win for MG is the latest in a string of "firsts" that go back to the early thirties. The MGB you can drive today is an example of the effect of racing experience on sports car design. But one need not race to enjoy the fruits of racing. The MGB is a pleasure to drive under any conditions. It's quick yet safe, powerful yet luxurious, responsive yet forgiving.

This is the MGB that can be yours. Cockpit and roomy bucket seats upholstered in English leather, roll-up windows, removable hard-top and/or easy stowing convertible top, and room for a couple of kids in the back. For the technically minded, the MGB's 1798 cc engine develops 98 HP at 5400 RPM and road speeds in excess of 105 MPH without laboring. Four-speed gear box, twin carbs, rack and pinion steering (3 turns lock-to-lock), non-fade disc brakes up front, 10-inch drums in the rear. With a modicum of ingenuity one can fit a set of golf clubs in the lockable trunk. Few, if any, sports cars can make that claim. Drive an MGB yourself . . . and do it soon.

MG

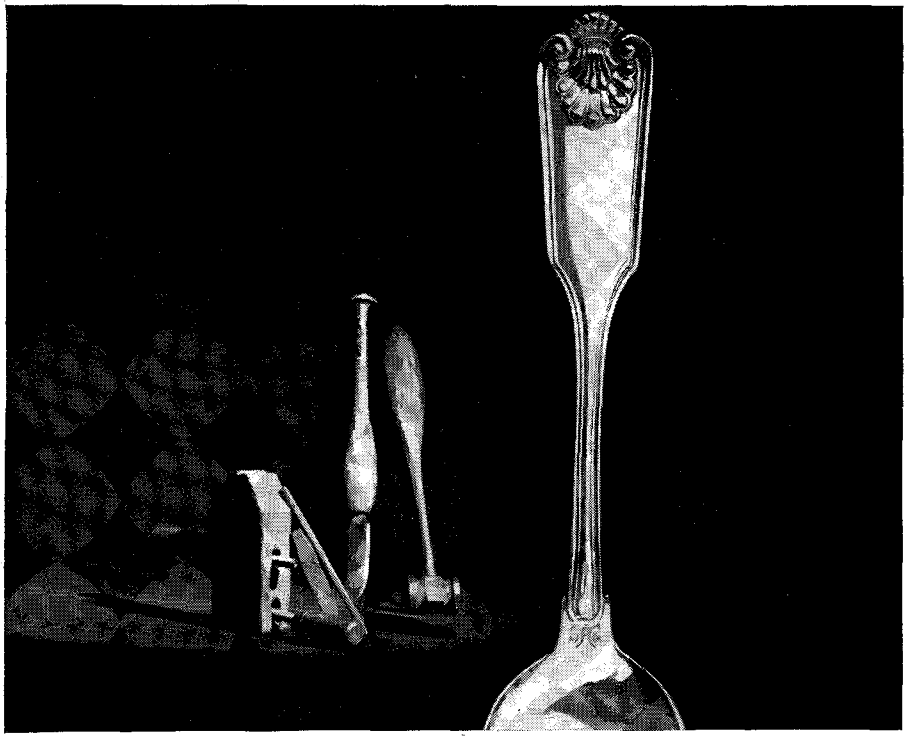
FOR OVERSEAS DELIVERY AND OTHER INFORMATION,
WRITE: THE BRITISH MOTOR CORP./HAMBRO, INC.,
DEPT. B-4, 734 GRAND AVENUE, RIDGEFIELD, N.J.

try's fishing industry to the University of Washington's School of Forestry and Fisheries, which draws students from all over the world; or to refer a student who wants to combine a major in veterinary medicine with a minor in the social sciences to Tuskegee Institute, where excellent courses are available in both.

The African board members, Henry went on, have been impressed not only by the quality of the candidates ultimately picked by ASPAU but also by its habit of turning down some who would be accepted elsewhere for political or scholastic reasons. Despite the overcrowding of European universities, Britain, France, Israel, and West Germany, not to mention Russia and other Iron Curtain countries, aggressively hunt African candidates. Britain and France, which between them import about two thousand African students yearly, offer more lucrative scholarships, in most cases strictly on the basis of examination results. Russian methods, on the other hand, are notably casual. A jolly group of Soviet officials may land on an African airfield, stroll into a few local secondary schools, scoop up all students who profess a desire to see Moscow, and whisk them off to Russia.

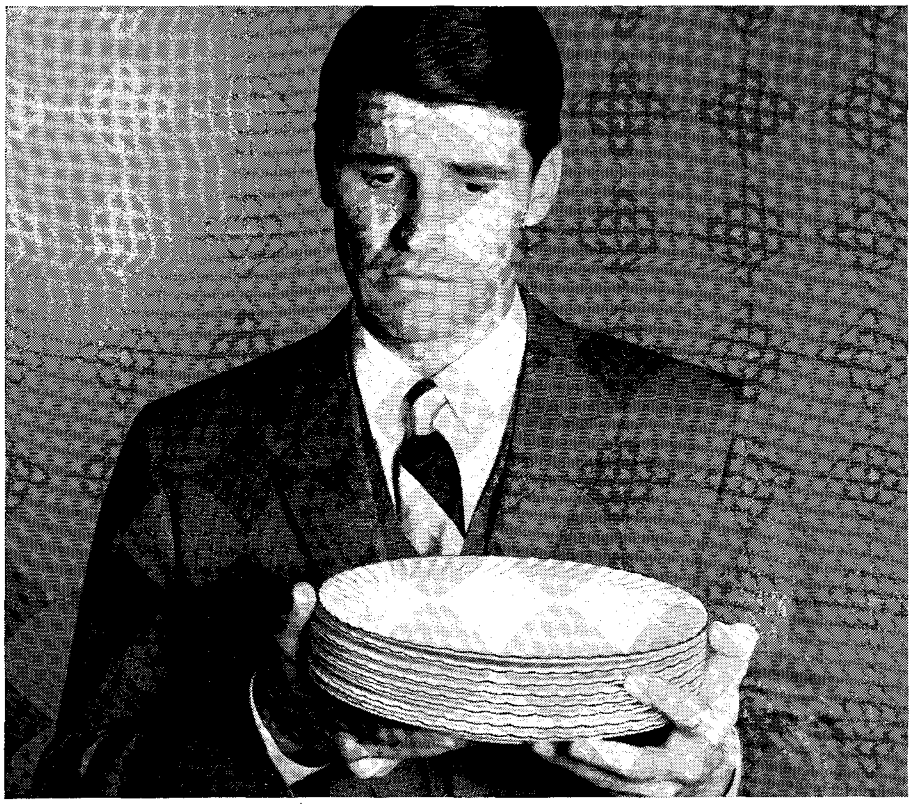
HENRY now said he was going to turn me over to Moll, who would tell me about some of the adjustment problems that ASPAU students face here, and would also arrange for me to meet some of them. Henry added that if I cared to come back the next day, I might look over the office files and get a more detailed idea of the students and their problems. When I had met Moll, a handsome, open-faced young man with a springy athletic walk, at Yale, where he had been a divinity student as well as an admissions man, he had worked in an office discreetly garnished with prints of New England traditional scenes and a pair of eagle bookends. He now ushered me into a bright room decorated with zebra-striped rugs, a bust of Albert Schweitzer, a scattering of African vases, masks, and sculpture, and numerous photographs of smiling, dark-skinned young people. Seated beside him at his desk was a small, neat young woman with a tannish complexion, who was dressed in a blue sweater and skirt, had gold earrings in her pierced ears, and wore her dark hair drawn smoothly back in a bun. Moll introduced her to me as Miss Miriam Habib, an ASPAU student at Radcliffe,

Once you had to inherit it



Today you can find the beloved form of Fiddle Shell in Frank Smith Sterling

48-pc. service for 12, $441. At Maier & Berkele, Atlanta; Bromberg, Birmingham; Hudson, Minneapolis; Plummer-McCutcheon, New York; Hardy & Hayes, Pittsburgh; Schwartzschild, Richmond; Scheer, Rochester; Galt, Washington; other fine stores. *Frank Smith Silver Co., Division of Webster Co., North Attleboro, Massachusetts. Silversmiths since 1896.*



Her first boss gave Royal Worcester

He lost a good secretary, but she gained Engagement. Just one of the purest, whitest, and finest bone china patterns England sends to America. $18.75 the place setting. Others start at $14.75.

Are you the kind of girl they give Royal Worcester® to? Yes☐ No☐

If yes, send 25c for china booklet and color pattern pamphlet to Royal Worcester, 11 East 26th St., N. Y. 10.

PINCH BY HAIG & HAIG, LTD. BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF • BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND, RENFIELD IMPORTERS, LTD., N.Y.

First...

Pinch yourself.

See?

It's no dream.

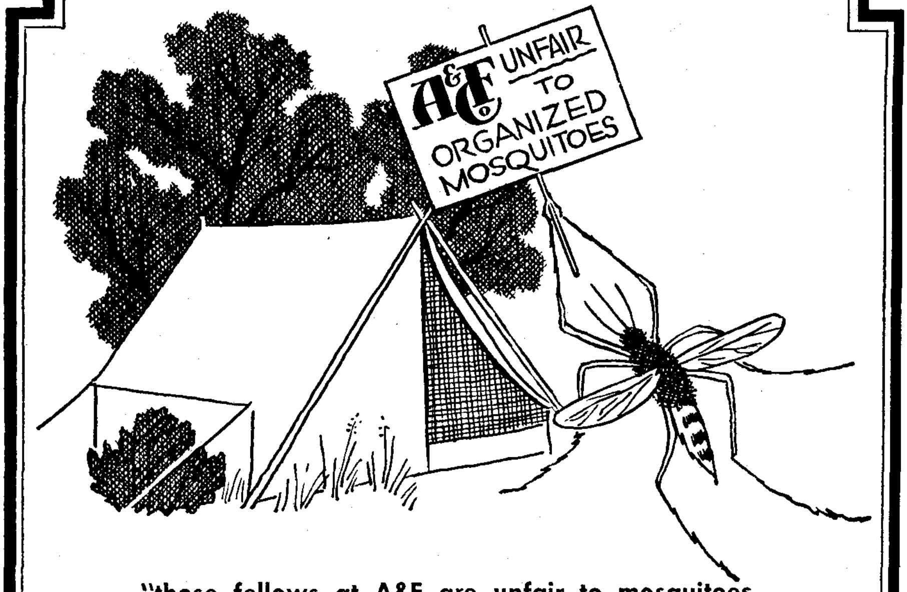
This Scotch...

is for real.

Now...

for a gift...

Pinch® a friend. $8.90 4/5 Qt. N.Y. Price.
Price elsewhere higher or lower depending on local taxes, etc.

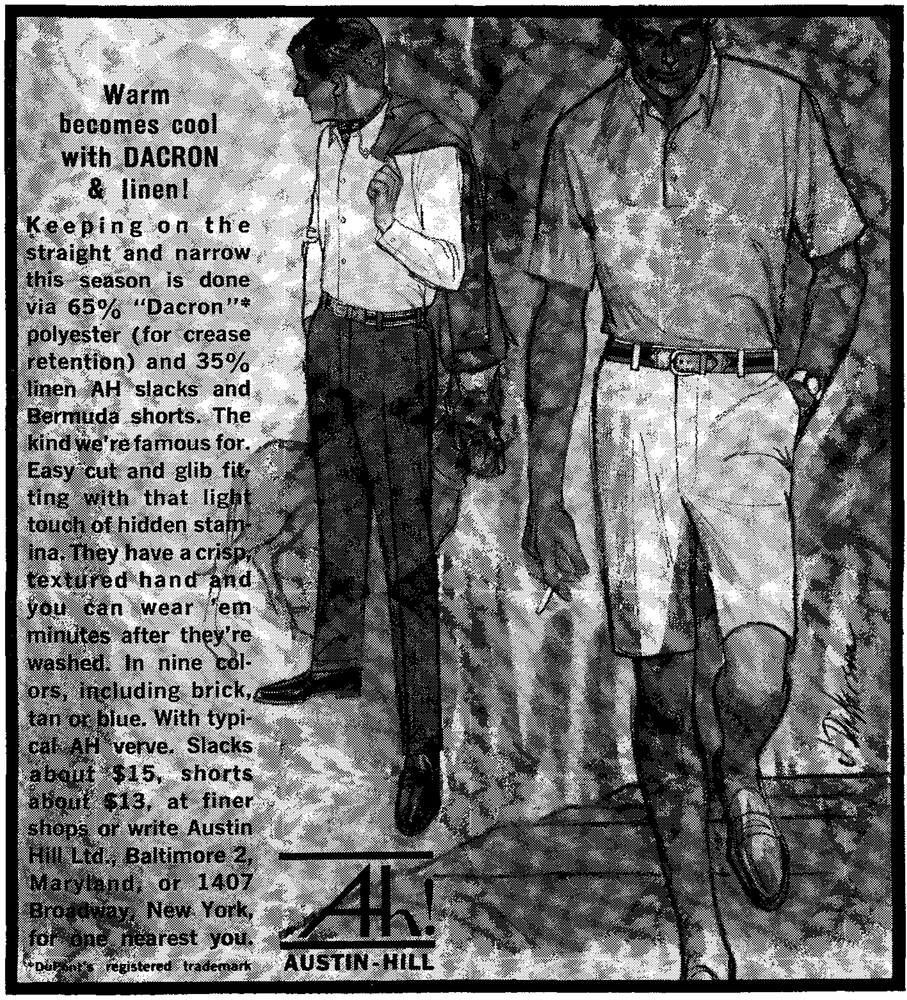

A&F UNFAIR TO ORGANIZED MOSQUITOES

"those fellows at A&F are unfair to mosquitoes . . . we'll just never get at them in that tent!"

Our two-man rover tent 5′ x 7′ is water-repellent, too. Complete, 37.50. Or have one of our Safari® or Wilderness Titelite® tents . . . modern, no stakes or ropes, just lightweight metal sectional frames, 82.50 to 162.50

ABERCROMBIE & FITCH

NEW YORK CHICAGO COLORADO SPRINGS SAN FRANCISCO SHORT HILLS



Warm becomes cool with DACRON & linen!

Keeping on the straight and narrow this season is done via 65% "Dacron"* polyester (for crease retention) and 35% linen AH slacks and Bermuda shorts. The kind we're famous for. Easy cut and glib fitting with that light touch of hidden stamina. They have a crisp, textured hand and you can wear 'em minutes after they're washed. In nine colors, including brick, tan or blue. With typical AH verve. Slacks about $15, shorts about $13, at finer shops or write Austin Hill Ltd., Baltimore 2, Maryland, or 1407 Broadway, New York, for one nearest you.

*DuPont's registered trademark

AH! AUSTIN-HILL

who was majoring in English. She had been born in Nairobi, Kenya, he said, and her father, an Indian Moslem, was now a restaurant owner in Kampala, Uganda. (Although most ASPAU students are of Negro origin, a few are from East Africa's many Indian families, and there are even a very few—at present about a half dozen—white Africans. "We don't draw any color line," Henry had told me.)

Moll began by filling me in on his activities since I had seen him last. After getting his divinity degree, he had travelled through Nigeria, Liberia, and Sierra Leone as a member of an ASPAU selection team, and then had helped shepherd a batch of students to America. One of his charges—and the least of his problems—had been Miss Habib, he said. He added that Radcliffe was enthusiastic about her. Miss Habib smiled in shy pleasure, and said, in a just audible voice, that she, in turn, liked Radcliffe, but that her grades were shockingly low in comparison to the superior marks she had always got at home, where she had attended schools modelled on those in Britain. The instruction at Radcliffe, she added, was totally unlike anything she had ever known before. Miss Habib seemed so gentle and retiring that, remembering the confident young women I had seen about Radcliffe, I wondered if she was lonely, and asked her. There wasn't much time to be lonely, she answered, and anyway she wasn't the only girl who was lonely; there were Americans there from as far away as California. I inquired whether she had been taking any part in Harvard-Radcliffe dating activities. She replied that she had not yet had a date but that she didn't mind in the least. "We do not have the custom at home," she said. "We see young men socially only when our families visit one another."

After we had talked a little longer, Miss Habib asked us to excuse her, explaining that she had a class. When she had left, I asked Moll whether many of the ASPAU students were having trouble with their grades. On the contrary, he said, most of them maintained excellent grades in spite of what many regard as a cruelly rapid pace of instruction and an undue emphasis on independent analysis and interpretation of material. Inevitably, he said, there were a number who insisted that they had been placed in the wrong colleges. "Some of the ones at Negro colleges want to transfer to white colleges, and vice versa," he said. "Furthermore,

FORECAST: Clear...Crisp...Dry

79 Seattle
80 Portland
Calgary 68
89 Great Falls
90 Boise
82 Winnipeg
Bismarck 77
Salt Lake City
76 San Francisco
92 Los A
Minneapolis-St. Paul 76
63 Sault
60
Father Point 56
Montreal 59
Boston 67
63 Buffalo
New York 74
Chicago 77
Detroit
City 83
75
70 Little Rock
Fort Worth 74
Chattan
82 Hatteras
81 Charleston
91 Jacksonville
Miami 98
OUTLOOK
STATIONARY FRONT
OCCLUD FRONT
PARTLY CLOUDY
SNOW
CLOUDY
FOG
DIRECTION OF WIND
WEST WIND
EAST WIND
WIND SCALE miles per hour
Calm
1-4
5-8
9-14
15-20
21-25
44-49
50-54
55-60
61-66
67-71
72-77
FLEISCHMANN
FLEISCHMANN'S
DISTILLED DRY GIN
90 PROOF
Distilled from American Grain
DISTILLED BY THE FLEISCHMANN DISTILLING CORPORATION PEEKSKILL, N. Y. CLINTON, IOWA
FLEISCHMANN'S
VODKA
80 PROOF

Clear...crisp...dry...

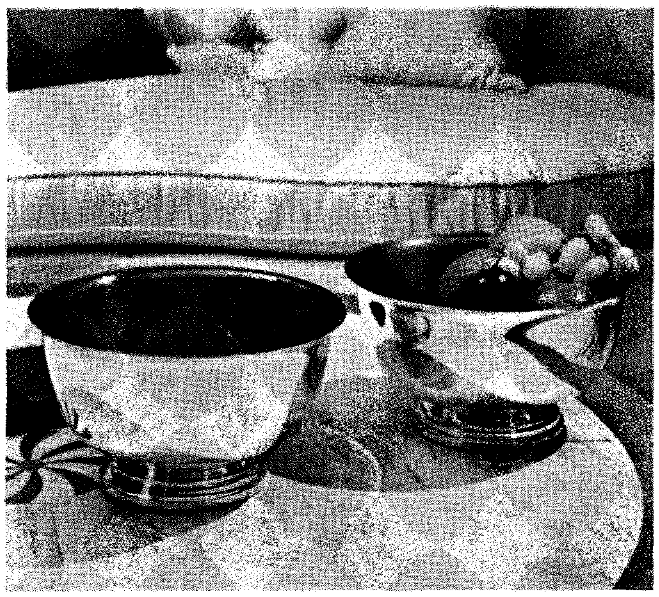
that's the taste you get with

FLEISCHMANN'S GIN and VODKA

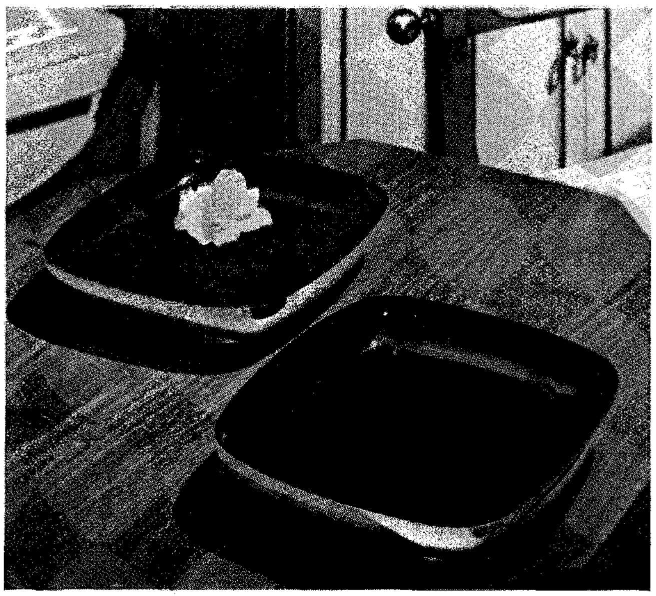
every day!

FLEISCHMANN'S GIN—90 PROOF • DISTILLED FROM AMERICAN GRAIN • FLEISCHMANN'S VODKA—80 PROOF • DISTILLED FROM AMERICAN GRAIN • THE FLEISCHMANN DISTILLING CORP., N.Y.C. Established 1870

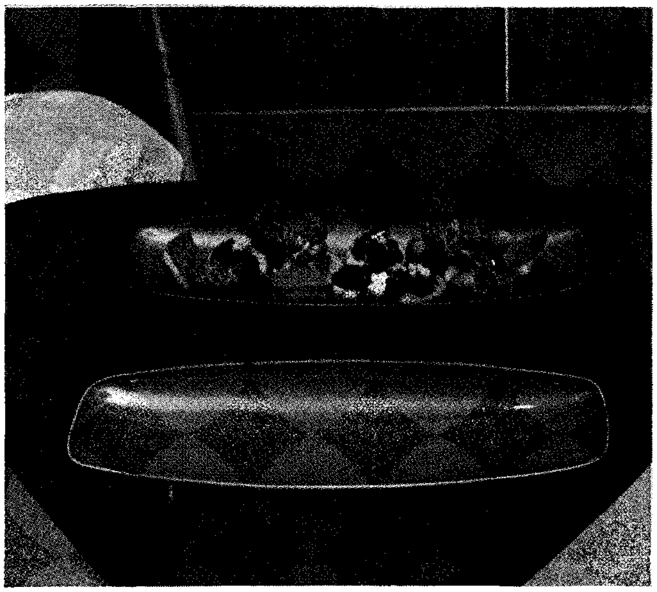
Some colors shout, but...



Color-Clad



by Wallace



speaks

like a lady.

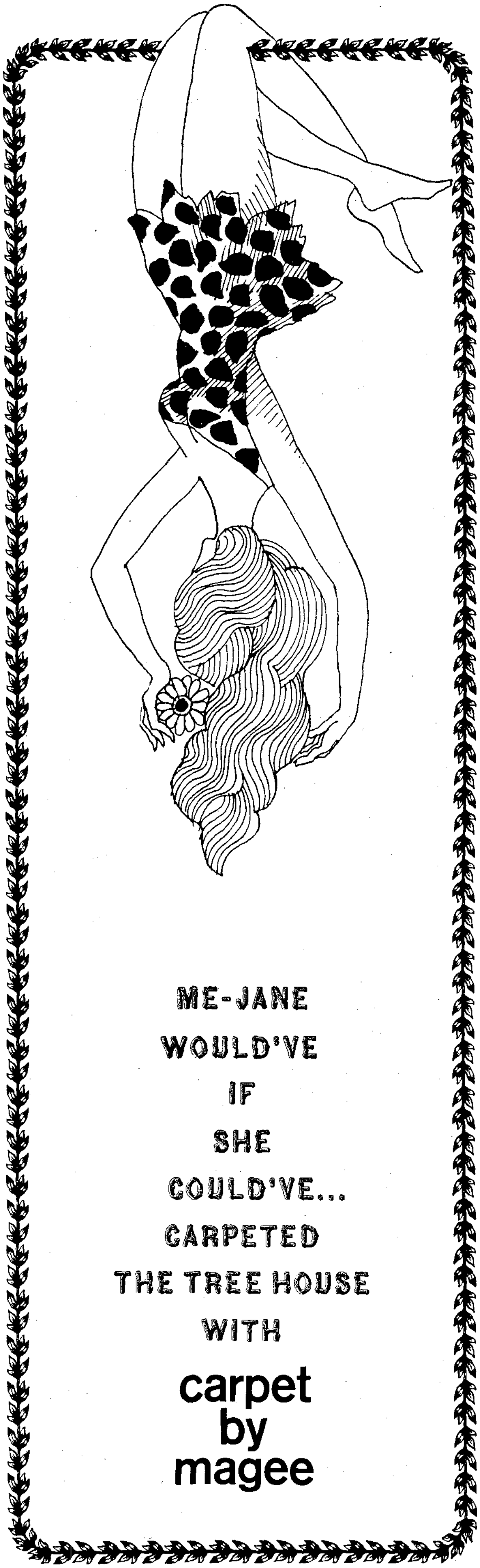
Quiet. Aristocratic. For this, after all, is color you invite into your home. To live there. A permanent and charming part of the personality of the room. Each beautiful shade in Color-Clad by Wallace was chosen by decorators to speak with great authority. But quietly. Elegantly. To give to fine silver a contemporary new importance...both in decorating and entertaining. These are candlelight colors. Light a candle and see.

Top Left, Paul Revere Bowl—9" diameter $17.95; Top Right, Bowl—8" square $16.50; Bottom Left, Bread Tray—13 3/4" long $13.95; Bottom Right, Compote—4 7/8" high $14.50. All Prices include Federal Tax. All Color-Clad pieces are in heavy silverplate. Six decorator-coordinated colors to choose from. $4.50 to $17.95. Prices subject to change without notice.

New *Color-Clad* by Wallace Silversmiths

Wallingford, Connecticut. Division of Hamilton Watch Company some of those at colleges where there are many Africans want to transfer to colleges where there are only a few, and so on. But by and large they're wonderful kids. They have something dynamic and appealing about them. There's a tremendous variety, of course, reflecting the variety of the continent itself. When you see them all together, as I did coming over on the boat a few months ago, you realize that, say, a village boy from Tanganyika and one from Mali are as different from each other as they are from you. One of the accomplishments of ASPAU is to give these people an opportunity to know one another. On the boat, we had a talent show every night. The Kenyans gave a splendid war dance, with masks and spears they had brought along. And you should have seen those stunning Ethiopian girls wafting about in their filmy white native dresses and stoles! None of the songs or dances of the various national contingents were in any way alike." There had been considerable competition among the different groups, he said, particularly when it came to using the phonograph in the recreation room. Each delegation had brought along jazz records made at home, and each was determined that its own be played to the exclusion of all others. Moll finally had to step in and serve as disc jockey, laying down a rigid schedule of thirty minutes of Nigerian high life, thirty minutes of Kenyan jazz, and so on, musically, around the continent.

I asked about the main problems of adjustment that the students encountered after their arrival. Moll replied that it was naturally impossible to foresee and to prepare the young Africans for all the situations that might arise to dismay or discomfit them, because so many problems sprang from previously unrealized differences between American and African culture. The delights and satisfactions of observing the confrontation of two such different ways of life outweighed the problems anyway, he said. He spoke of the pleasure of watching someone like Christian Ohiri, of Nigeria, arrive, a total stranger, on the Harvard campus and proceed to become an honors student in the social sciences, the greatest soccer player on the American college scene (with a record of thirty-three goals in one year), and an illustrious member of the Harvard community; or of watching a student like Nehemiah Nwankwo, an Ibo boy with great leadership possibilities who was an excellent track star, sail into the pre-medical course at



the fibre CUMULOFT NYLON Cumuloft CHEMSTRAND® The Magee Carpet Company, Fifth Avenue, New York

Send us $5,000 and we'll send $50 back*

*(a month)

The New York Bank for Savings would love to mail a regular check in any amount you decide — not necessarily to you — but to someone else you love.

All you have to do is send us some money, watch it accumulate high dividends, and tell us how often and how much to mail to whom.

We call this interesting plan an Automatic Payout Plan. You'll call it convenient if you have someone in mind you'd like to provide for: parents, grandchildren, a child's allowance, newlyweds. And the recipient will call you a Guardian Angel.

It's easy. Start with a lump sum up to $15,000 or a smaller amount and add to it regularly. If you deposit $5,000 you can provide $50 monthly for ten years — big interest dividends are included.†

You'll always have the option of changing the amount of the payments. And, if you decide you want to be your own rich uncle, you can use the Plan for your own retirement income.

Your money will be safe and always available. Begin bestowing right now; mail coupon below.

Latest dividend declared: 4.40% a year on savings on deposit for four consecutive quarters prior to the dividend period—4% on other deposits.

†based on assumed rate of 4% compounded quarterly. Interest-dividend rates are not guaranteed in advance. Rates vary in accordance with bank earnings.

The New York Bank for Savings, (Dept. NY-13)
Park Ave. So. at 22nd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.

☐ Please open an Automatic Payout Account as specified. Enclosed for deposit is $________.

Automatic Payout Account for:________

____

My Name________

Address________

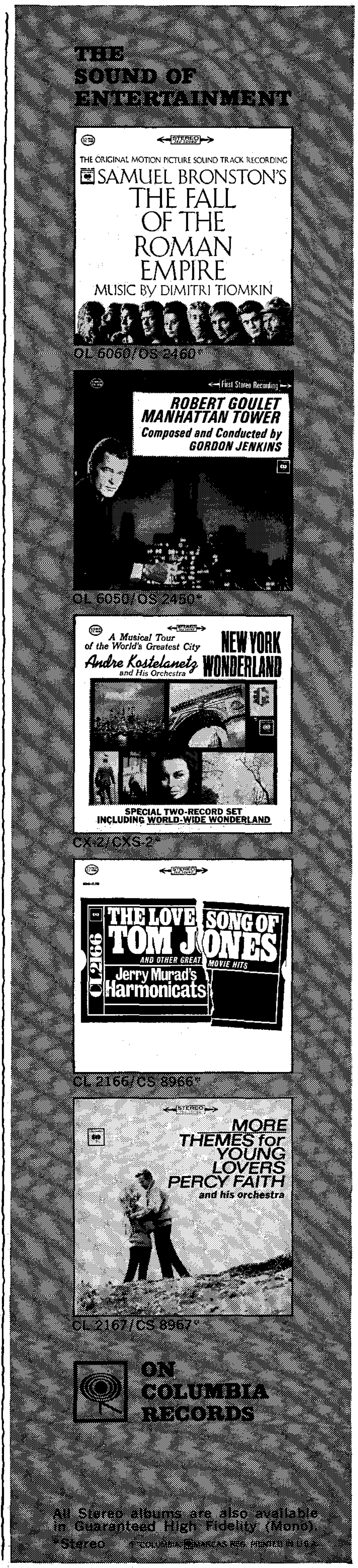
City________Zone____State________

THE NEW YORK BANK FOR SAVINGS
NEW YORK'S OLDEST SAVINGS BANK
Assets over $1.3 billion

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Fisk so successfully that he completed it *summa cum laude* a year early. There was also the pleasure of reading, in a letter from a Zanzibari in Minnesota, "I am making terrific progress in my ice-skating lessons," and of receiving a report from an ASPAU student at Geneva College, in Pennsylvania, that he had started a free flying course, given him jointly by the president of a local aircraft corporation and the local Rotary Club, and that he was about to become "the first Tanganyika Bantu pilot in the world."

Some of the trouble caused ASPAU students by strange American ways is fairly minor and temporary, Moll said. A lad from a middle-class African home that had been plentifully supplied with servants was so overcome at the extent of the labors performed by his American hostess, who, besides doing her own housework and rearing her children, toiled for several community organizations, that he became convinced that she was secretly paid, both by her husband and by the organizations—the concept of an individual's doing voluntary work outside his family not yet having taken hold in his part of Africa. And then there was the boy who was never quite able to assimilate the experience of watching while his dinner host, the mayor of a large Western city, cooked the meat outdoors for his guests with his own hands—even though, as the troubled African noted, "his women were present." Before the students arrive here, Moll went on, they find it all but impossible to believe that even educated American men and boys do household chores, that many of them enjoy doing manual work, and, finally, that most American college students prefer to spend summer vacations working at demanding jobs to passing the months being waited on by their mothers and younger brothers and sisters. The African father is the unquestioned authority at home, and is usually spared manual tasks, and the eldest boy in the family—who is often the only one to be educated—absorbs some of this male glory and privilege. During the orientation program that ASPAU arranges for the Africans before they start college, some of the most anxious questions concern the instruction that during their Homestays they must help with housework and family chores. Just how many dishes, they want to know, does "dishwashing" mean? One young Nigerian reassured a subsequently arriving group of Africans considerably by telling them that if they were unable, as he had been, to


THE SOUND OF ENTERTAINMENT
STEREO
THE ORIGINAL MOTION PICTURE SOUND TRACK RECORDING
SAMUEL BRONSTON'S THE FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE
MUSIC BY DIMITRI TIOMKIN
OL 6060/OS 2460*
First Stereo Recording
ROBERT GOULET MANHATTAN TOWER
Composed and Conducted by GORDON JENKINS
OL 6050/OS 2450*
STEREO
A Musical Tour of the World's Greatest City
Andre Kostelanetz and His Orchestra
NEW YORK WONDERLAND
SPECIAL TWO-RECORD SET INCLUDING WORLD-WIDE WONDERLAND
CX-2/CXS-2*
STEREO
THE LOVE SONG OF TOM JONES
AND OTHER GREAT MOVIE HITS
Jerry Murad's Harmonicats
CL 2166
CL 2166/CS 8966*
STEREO
MORE THEMES for YOUNG LOVERS
PERCY FAITH and his orchestra
CL 2167/CS 8967*
ON COLUMBIA RECORDS
All Stereo albums are also available in Guaranteed High Fidelity (Mono).
*Stereo
®"COLUMBIA" ® MARCAS REG. PRINTED IN U.S.A.

A SMILE YOU CAN HEAR

Andy Williams' voice reaches
out through an easy smile
with the warmth of a handshake
—husky and intimate.
He has an unmistakable way
with a song and a way of
lighting up the world
around him in the glow of it.
Old favorites appear fresh
and gleaming as new-minted
pennies. Current hits take on
the warmth of old favorites.

Andy's newest Columbia album
features twelve hit songs
from the movies including the new
Oscar winner, "Call Me Irresponsible,"
and Oscar nominees, "More"
and "Charade." It embodies the same
qualities that made best sellers
of his albums, Moon River,
Days of Wine and Roses and The
Wonderful World of Andy Williams.

Listen for the smile.

**ANDY WILLIAMS
ON COLUMBIA
RECORDS**

STEREO
ANDY WILLIAMS
THE ACADEMY AWARD WINNING
CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE
AND OTHER HIT SONGS FROM THE MOVIES

CL 2171/CS 8971*

CATO

Evan-Piconery!

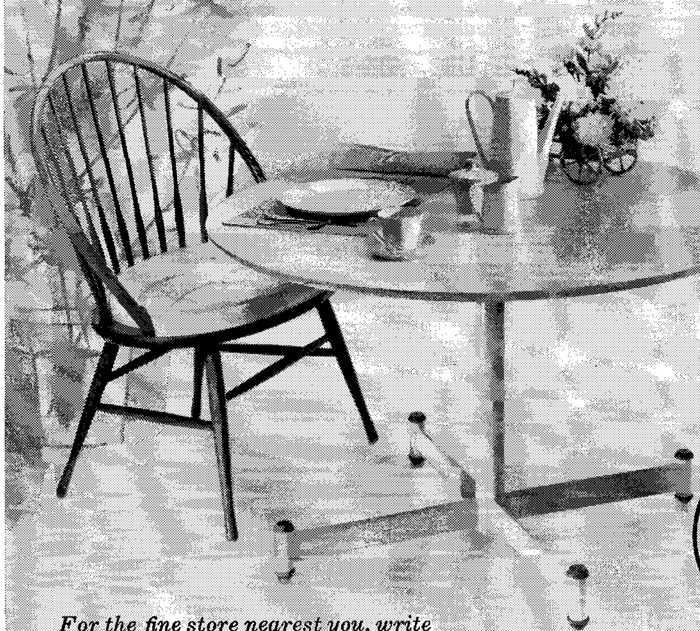
Is to this way in. That way in. Monday through Sunday in. And always with the glorious fit that alone is Evan-Picone. The whites in Jaipur, Evan-Picone's exclusive self-cooling sharkskin of 100% acetate. Pleatful skirt, about $15. Cardigan, about $15. Bermudas, about $10. Ankle-slashed slacks, about $13. Turtle top in red or blue double-knit Arnel® triacetate, about $10. 8-18. At B. Altman & Co. and branches, and other great stores. **Evan-Picone** 1407 B'way, N.Y.C.

PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST

Nights of the round table begin . . .
when you invite guests to enjoy brunch around
Heywood's bright white Formica pedestal table . . .
and sit in Heywood's heavenly bow back chairs
with soft Naugahyde seats. Be prepared,
because they'll stay . . . and stay . . . and stay.

Nightcap, anyone?

Table approx. 89.50 / Chairs approx. 49.95 each



HEYWOOD-WAKEFIELD
H W
EST. 1826

For the fine store nearest you, write
DEPT. NY, HEYWOOD-WAKEFIELD COMPANY, GARDNER, MASS.
See Heywood at the Pavilion of American Interiors, New York World's Fair

force themselves to do dishes, they could instead volunteer, as he had, to do the family ironing—presumably a less demeaning task.

Moll said, "Above all, these people have great dignity and pride, and they're sensitive about status to a degree and in a way Americans don't fully understand, so we often hurt them without realizing it. Also, because most of the students are eager to get back home and get to work for their own countries, they are often impatient at our liberal-arts tradition and at requirements that force them to complete humanities courses before they can start on technical specialties," But the biggest problems arise, he continued, from the racial discrimination that the students encounter here. "To many of them, racial discrimination comes as an entirely new experience. Even after we've given them a rigorous briefing on the subject—which includes advice on how they should conduct themselves in the face of either obvious discrimination or outright segregation—many can't really believe they personally will experience such things. Lots of young West Africans, such as the Nigerians, have known white men, apart from their teachers, only as a kind of unapproachable, distant power—strong, different, and white, yes, but not superior because of their whiteness. They arrive in America open-minded and confident. Their first taste of rejection because of their race fills them with angry disbelief. In England, over the years, there have been a number of crackups among Nigerian university students, attributable partly to financial worries but principally to the sudden experience of discrimination. On the other hand, students from East Africa, where until recently, at least, there has been a large white-settler class in control, are likely—especially if they are from big cities—to be perfectly familiar with discrimination. They arrive suspicious of white people and fully prepared to find them as ruthless as they are at home. Later, though, even they are reluctant to talk about any rejection they may have suffered here. I've found that whenever, in my role as counsellor, I've attempted to probe into the difficulties that the students may be having, few of them will, of their own accord, bring up their experiences with discrimination. It's a sore subject. This is the reason that the Homestay is so valuable. Any bad experiences that the students may run into later—and some of them, thank goodness, run into only one or two—

SCM SMITH-CORONA

Testimonial From the quick brown fox

Most portables are made — this one is built

(to take it and take it and take it)

Every typing student has met the *quick brown fox*. He's part of a sentence that uses all the letters in the alphabet. In this case he is telling a story never before told: a typewriter built unbelievably strong—strong like the all-steel frame that surrounds and protects its vital parts. Strong enough to pile a load of bricks on. Students may not be that hard on the portable you give them. But it's a real comfort to know Smith-Corona® portables are solid enough to be backed by a full five-year guarantee—solid enough to take it and take it and take it.

SMITH-CORONA PORTABLES

SCM®

GUARANTEE: Any Smith-Corona branch office will replace without charge (except for labor and shipping) any part that proves defective within 5 years of purchase date. No labor charge within 90 days of purchase. Warranty covers all parts except motor, rubber parts, energy cell or charger after 90 days. Does not cover damage from accident or misuse and extends only to original owner.

SCM CORPORATION, 410 PARK AVE., N.Y. 22, N.Y.

are relieved of a lot of pain and shock by the affection that has been received from American families. Students are placed in homes at least fifty miles from their colleges, by the way, so they won't develop an apron-string psychology. Ninety per cent of the Homestay families are white, as it happens—outside of the South, where only Negro homes are used."

Moll began digging in a desk drawer. "The only trouble with the families is that they occasionally become over-solicitous," he said as he produced a letter he had recently received from a white American father who was convinced that an African girl who had been his family's guest should be transferred from a small Southern college for Negro women, where she was unhappy, to a Northern university.

> Grace is a bright, most attractive and lively girl [he wrote]. She is emotional, rather nationalistic, strong in her feelings and prone to state them. My wife and I love her and think she can become quite a person. As my wife says, Grace scares her a little; she could so easily go either way. She is vital young Africa. When she returns to her own country, what she says will carry weight, for she is articulate, attractive and persuasive. My chief concern is the following: should your program be sending African kids to segregated Negro colleges in the South? Some kids might find it interesting. Grace does not. She feels strongly about the color of her skin. She comes from a country where segregation is frowned upon. She has indicated that there is deep distrust, in many cases hatred, of whites among the students at her college. I think this is perfectly natural. But is it good for Grace?
>
> We want these students to get the right picture of this nation, to see it whole, through the eyes of that segment which is trying to make America one nation in fact. You run a good chance of not getting such a picture if you are assigned to either side of the color barrier. You get it when you go to a place where both races meet and work and share together.

Henry, I knew, believed strongly that ASPAU students should be placed in good Negro colleges as well as in good integrated ones. "Our primary consideration is—and should be—not whether the college is more Negro or more white but whether it offers the student the academic fare he wants," he had told me earlier. "Also, I believe that an African attending one of the United Negro College Fund institutions may gain distinct advantages. There he can not only watch a mixed society trying to rearrange its pattern of relationships in a peaceful way, he can be involved in the process. He may find that the techniques employed in

IMPORTED
Tanqueray
SPECIAL DRY
Distilled English Gin
CHARLES TANQUERAY & Co LTD
LONDON. ENGLAND.

Is Tanqueray really better than all other imported English Gins or does it just taste that way?

Here's a sure way to find out: Make a Tanqueray Martini—with the gin in the Antique Green Bottle. Stir gently, then sip. Notice the difference? Only Tanqueray Imported English Gin can ensure that drier taste and enticing bouquet. Tanqueray has just passed the toughest consumer test of all—*you!*

(TANKER-RAY)
Tanqueray
IMPORTED ENGLISH GIN
DISTILLED, BOTTLED & SHIPPED FROM LONDON FOR J. M. McCUNN, INC., NYC 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS

Williamsburg®

WILLIAMSBURG® Furniture is made exclusively by Kittinger. Send 25 cents for illustrations of the complete Collections of Williamsburg Furniture Reproductions and Williamsburg Furniture Adaptations. Kittinger, 1871 Elmwood Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. 14207

Visit NEW YORK SHOWROOM . . . 305 EAST 63rd ST.
or any of our other Showrooms listed below.

KITTINGER

Showrooms: CHICAGO • BUFFALO • BOSTON • ATLANTA • DALLAS • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO
WILLIAMSBURG is the Registered Trademark of Williamsburg Restoration, Inc.

this process—which, after all, *is* on the whole a peaceful one—will come in handy when he returns to his own multiracial society. It's the students in the four or five predominantly Negro colleges around Atlanta, for instance, who are setting the pace for community integration, by giving it effective leadership and tackling realistically the problems that arise. Also, our Negro colleges have been bringing African students over for years, and they feel they understand the Africans' problems as no other American colleges do. And, finally, this country can no longer tolerate the notion of these colleges' being kept outside the mainstream of American higher education."

When I relayed some of Henry's remarks to Moll, he told me he agreed completely. "Grace's problems, I suspect, have little to do with her being in a Negro college," he said. "She's a rigid and basically demanding kid—she raises hell in order to get others to act to fulfill her own sometimes unrealistic dreams about herself. A talented person who is able to make the effort that all foreign students must make to reach out to other people has little trouble, though sometimes young Africans on predominantly white campuses want to transfer because they feel that the white students are straining to be friendly to them, and that they would be more comfortable on a Negro campus. Of course, it all comes down to the individual."

Moll told me of an attractive and spirited ASPAU girl who was a campus favorite at Mills College. On her arrival, she was asked to stand up and introduce herself at a tea for foreign students, and she did so by announcing pleasantly, "I guess you know who I am, since I am the only black person in the room." Her attitude, Moll said, contrasted strongly with that of a boy in a rural Western college who had not only written the ASPAU office but made several collect calls to the ASPAU office to report that there was "not a female of color in town, no Negro residents, and only ten Negro boys on campus, all brought here on athletic scholarships," and that he was the butt of campus and town discrimination. "How can I learn about the American people in a town where people avoid me just because of my color?" he wrote in one letter. "No one wants to be my partner in labs. So I have to work alone. This has its physical difficulties. But the thought of absorbing the emotional pain and embarrassment of the situation keeps me away and I am

PHOTOGRAPH BY CARROLL SEGHERS II FROM "ADVENTURE IN WILLIAMSBURG"

Pillory Peekaboo

Now a favorite source of fun, the pillory of Williamsburg was certainly not always so. A day in its all-too-solid embrace was quite enough to dampen the spirits of the boisterous colonial offender or to stay the wagging tongues of gossips. The pillory and hundreds of buildings, streets, squares and gardens are symbols of the colonial way of life: a way of life which surrounds you when you stay at The Inn, Lodge, or Motor House. Come soon and see.

Where to Stay
WILLIAMSBURG INN
from $16 double
COLONIAL HOUSES
from $12 double
WILLIAMSBURG LODGE
from $12 double
THE MOTOR HOUSE
$14 double
For reservations, free color folder, other information, write Box CN, Williamsburg, Va. 23185 or call Res. Offices—New York, CIrcle 6-6800. Washington, FEderal 8-8828. Baltimore, ENterprise 9-8855.

COLONIAL
Williamsburg
VIRGINIA

Only the look is priceless

For mothers-to-be: A cool, easy-step-in jumper that machine washes, needs little or no ironing (thanks to Fortrel). By M. H. Fine Co. in Blends, Inc. poplin and batiste of Fortrel polyester and Avril rayon. In rust, green or blue. 6-16. About $15. Blouse about $8. At Lord & Taylor, N.Y. & branches; Carson Pirie Scott & Co., Chicago; Hudson's, Detroit.

Celanese® Fortrel® is a trademark of Fiber Industries, Inc.

Celanese
CONTEMPORARY FIBERS

about to fail those subjects. Worst of all, when I sit down in the college cafeteria, everyone leaves the table." During a swing around the country, Moll made a special trip to see the youth, check on the degree of prejudice in the community, and do what he could about it. He dropped in on the town's restaurants and barbershops, and found all of them willing to serve Negroes. Then he watched the ASPAU student, without his knowledge, in the college cafeteria. "I found that he would barge in just before the counters closed," Moll said. "He had a positive genius for sitting down, in blind shyness, at a table where everyone was finished and about to leave. This kid is basically a good guy, but he's so sensitive and suspicious that he magnifies the hesitancy about accepting him into outright ostracism. He was a big shot back home, of course, and it was pretty obvious to him that he was not going to be one on this campus. So he's burrowed deeper and deeper into his shell." Moll had a talk with the foreign-student adviser, and together they arranged a program of activities, including athletics and involvement in group parties, that they hoped would help matters. Then Moll spoke frankly to the young African about the continuing effort he himself would have to make "to keep on giving out," and arranged for him to have weekly sessions with a professor in the Psychology Department.

"We can't promise him dates, of course," Moll said. "Dating is certainly a complex problem for an African student on a predominantly white campus or in a white community. In general, few white girls will date Africans individually—though they are more apt to do this than they are to date American Negroes. The social condemnation is too much for them. On a few West Coast campuses and on perhaps half a dozen here in the East, white girls do date our students. One even asked a Rhodesian up for her prom. As far as our boys go, many of them share the attitude of a Congolese student, who wrote us, 'Some white girls would like to date me but they don't realize what all their friends would think. I will wait until I know it wouldn't be harmful to the girls.' "

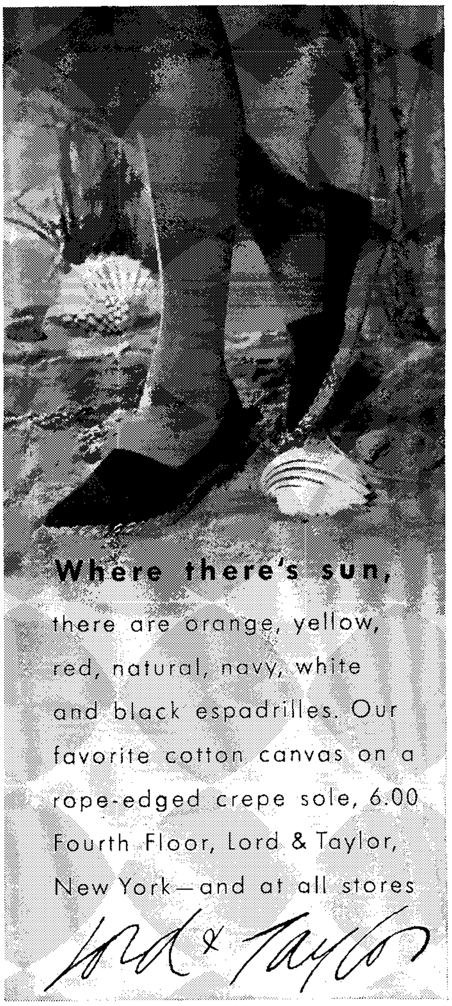
Moll remarked that he thought I had heard enough *about* his charges and it was time I saw more of them. If I could drop by his apartment after dinner that evening, he said, I would meet some ASPAU students from nearby colleges who had promised to come in and say hello. And in a couple of

ROYALL LYME
IMPORTED
TOILET
LOTION
SUPREME

$4.00
plus tax

EQUELLING
Centuries-old Technique Creates
...this invigorating lotion. Sweet oils hand-pressed from plump fresh West Indian limes are blended with rare essences to a secret formula. The fragrance is delicate, the tang is invigorating . . . freshener for women, cologne and after shave for men. Bottled and hand-wrapped in the Islands. Sold in selected department stores and men's specialty shops. Also lime-shaped Soap, 4 cakes $3.00.
☞ Caution: Only one genuine . . . Beware of imitations.

ROYALL LYME LTD.
292 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 17
Send $1.00 for travel size lotion and cake of soap. Sent from Bermuda.



Where there's sun, there are orange, yellow, red, natural, navy, white and black espadrilles. Our favorite cotton canvas on a rope-edged crepe sole, 6.00 Fourth Floor, Lord & Taylor, New York—and at all stores

Lord & Taylor

POWELL & MA
501
SF

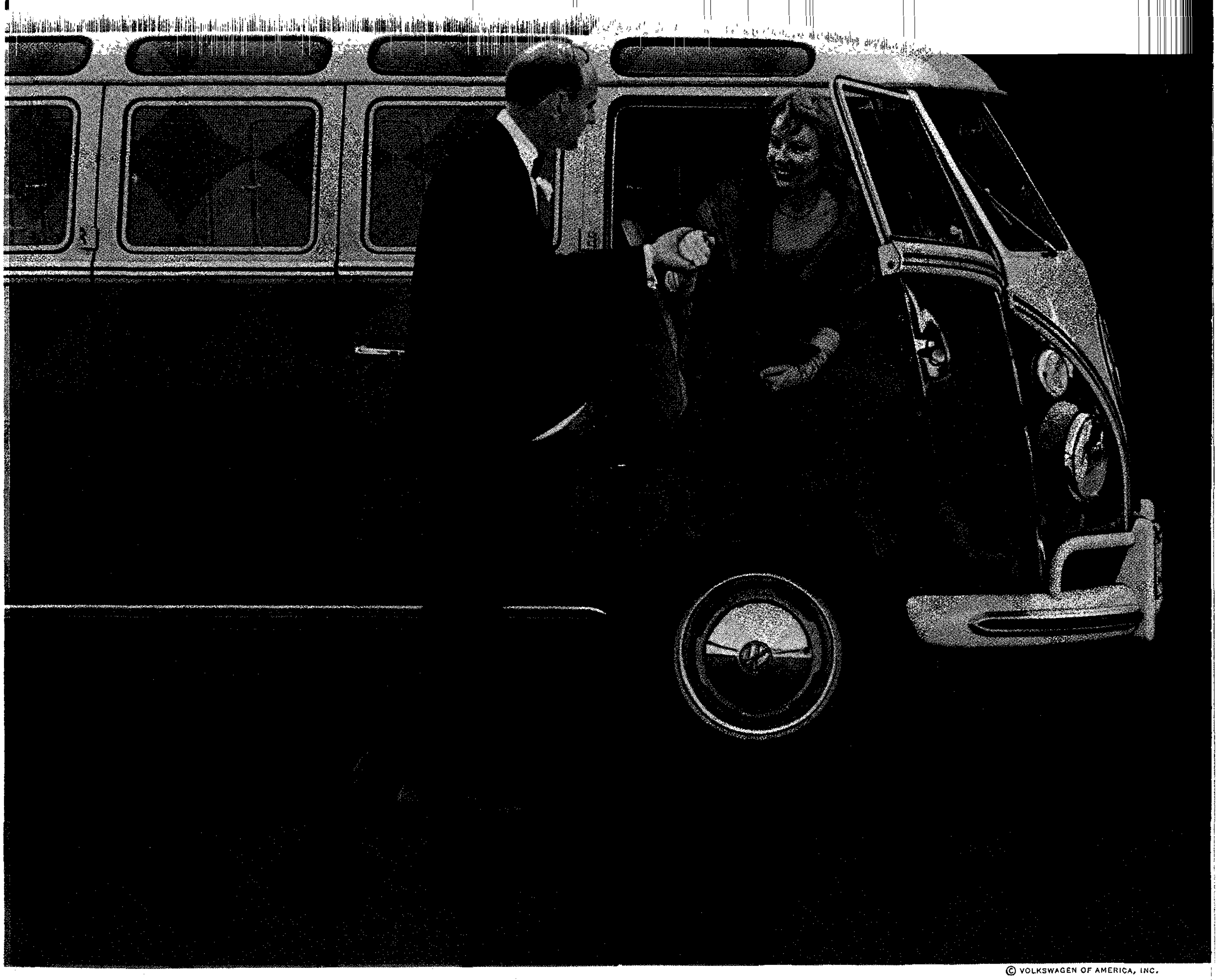
How long will it take you to capture the flavor of San Francisco?

It can happen the moment you rattle up Nob Hill in a nine-mile-an-hour cable car. Or choose a steaming crab from a sidewalk cauldron at Fisherman's Wharf. Or listen to the fog horns out in the Bay, while you sun yourself on the Marina Green.

Or it may take longer. About fifteen minutes if you walk across the Pacific—on the Golden Gate Bridge. Perhaps a whole afternoon while you stroll beneath thousand-year old redwood trees in Muir Woods. But allow about two months if you decide to sample the best of the city's 2,516 restaurants.

Sometimes you can capture San Francisco in seconds. Some people have made it a lifetime career. When *you* come, compromise if you like. Stay a *week.*

For free illustrated guide write San Francisco Convention & Visitors Bureau, Dept. 5NY, 1375 Market Street, San Francisco, California 94103



© VOLKSWAGEN OF AMERICA, INC.

How does it feel to show up in one of these?

Odd.

But nobody expects you to jump right into the social whirl with a Volkswagen Station Wagon.

It's even O.K. to be a coward at first.

Buy it on a Tuesday and take a long trip with the family on Wednesday.

Don't worry about summer or winter; the VW's air-cooled engine can't freeze up or boil over.

Don't worry a bit about the size of your family, either. The VW carries more than even the biggest anonymous wagons.

When you're back home, the whole trick is to drive it a little later every day.

Once you're sure of yourself at the A&P and the lumberyard, venture out at night.

Try an early movie. Then a late dinner.

Then shoot the works.

You're free to invent your own method, of course, but this one usually works.

The thing we don't understand is why people feel better about driving a VW Station Wagon in broad daylight than they do at night.

You'd think it would be the other way around.

weeks, he went on, I might want to join him at Howard University, in Washington, where he would be talking with some African youths who had been bombarding him with demands that they be transferred to other American colleges—a development that had surprised everyone in ASPAU, since Howard has a worldwide reputation as an excellent educational institution and has trained hundreds of Africans, including many of the continent's present leaders.

MOLL lives in the Beacon Hill section of Boston, in an apartment crowded with books and African art. When I arrived there that evening, I found him showing a handsome striped *agbada*, or Nigerian robe, which he had had made in Lagos, to five Africans—four of them young men and the fifth a pretty, light-skinned, smartly dressed girl. Except for a tall, roundish-faced young Nigerian who was himself dressed in a white *agbada* and a bright-red soft felt "independence hat," the youths were in conservative dark suits, which they wore with considerable elegance. Three of Moll's guests were from Nigeria, and the others were from Northern Rhodesia and Southern Rhodesia, respectively. All five of them were admiring his *agbada* and lightheartedly daring him to wear it around Boston. At first, I had difficulty understanding their English, though it was fluent and correct, because they often stressed different syllables from the ones that Americans do. The Nigerian in the *agbada* was introduced to me as Martin Anochie, a student at Harvard. Another of the Nigerians was Christian Ohiri, the Harvard soccer star, who, Moll told me later, had given many effective talks about Africa in schools and on television. He was a strapping young man—one of the most handsome physical specimens I have ever seen—with a dazzling smile and a cheerfulness that combined oddly with a hint of the disillusioned sophistication one sometimes encounters in a Harvard social lion. The third Nigerian was a Harvard biology student named Sam Amoni—a pleasant, quiet youth with a deep voice and expressive eyes, who, I found, had a way of listening attentively during the very free and often blunt discussions that developed during the evening, and then giving a concise, balanced summary of the main points made. The fourth young man, a student at Tufts, I had already heard about from several sources. He was Eddison J. Zvobgo, a chieftain's son

IMPORTED BRITISH DAKS® TROUSERS

world-famous for their comfortable beltless tailoring and adjustable waistband

●

Simpson tailors, heirs of an ancient London tradition, build impeccable hang and fit into every pair.

●

Look for the label.
Daks trousers are often imitated but never equalled.

●

Choose from innumerable weaves, weights and colours in handsome lightweight British woollens.
From $32.50. Slightly higher in the western states. Irish linens in all the new fashion shades.
Walking shorts $15.95.
Trousers $23.50.

●

At fine stores throughout the country, or write Dept. NY-23
Daks U.S.A., Inc.,
1290 Avenue of the Americas,
New York 19, N.Y.

●

Tailored by
S. Simpson Ltd.,
London, England

DAKS®
trousers

urban or suburban...
swing along with
Serbin

Madras Magic! Serbin creates a deliciously cool, delightfully carefree Shirtwaister®. In the perfect color tones of chemically-treated, pre-bled madras. Soft-spoken plaids... no two alike! So breezy and launder-easy...65% Fortrel® polyester and 35% cotton. Sizes 8 to 18 ....$18

Slightly higher on west coast.

For your nearest Serbin dealer, dial Western Union by number. Ask for operator 25.

who was already a member of the secretariat of one of the leading native parties in Southern Rhodesia, the Zimbabwe African National Union, and was also the president of the Central African Student's Union here. Though Zvobgo was one of the most fervent nationalists in the ASPAU group, an academic informant later told me he expected to see him become a top leader of the Pan-Africa of the future. "He came here breathing fire and saying aggressively that his country, once free of white rule, would most certainly take help from everyone—the United States, Russia, *and* China," the man said. "Now he has quieted down considerably, without losing any of his drive and dedication." Though Zvobgo often spoke that night with what I came to recognize as typical African bluntness, he spoke quietly, and indicated an awareness of the complexities of human relationships. A slight, graceful young man of subtle intelligence and considerable eloquence, he seems to have a gift for establishing immediate communication with anyone he is talking to. The North Rhodesian young woman among Moll's guests was introduced to me simply as Asra, and I learned that she was studying at a nearby women's college.

Zvobgo and his companions made it clear that evening that while they appreciated what ASPAU and America were doing for them, they didn't feel that they owed anything in return, for ASPAU brought benefits to the United States as well as to Africa. They were just as quick to say that they had seen no signs of Americans' attempting to mold their thinking or to use them in any way. Moll brought up the subject of discrimination, and I found the students just as reluctant to discuss it as he had said they were. Only in answer to his direct questions was any information forthcoming. Ohiri observed that he had been a member of a foreign-student group touring our national parks the previous summer, and that an Ethiopian student with them had been refused beer in a restaurant in Rapid City, South Dakota—to the embarrassment of National Park officials who were along. He said that he had met with other incidents, though never at Harvard, but that he preferred not to talk about them. There were anger and scorn in his voice as he added that these were the only times that he had ever encountered the notion that one man is superior to another because of the color of his skin. The group agreed that the discrimination they had met

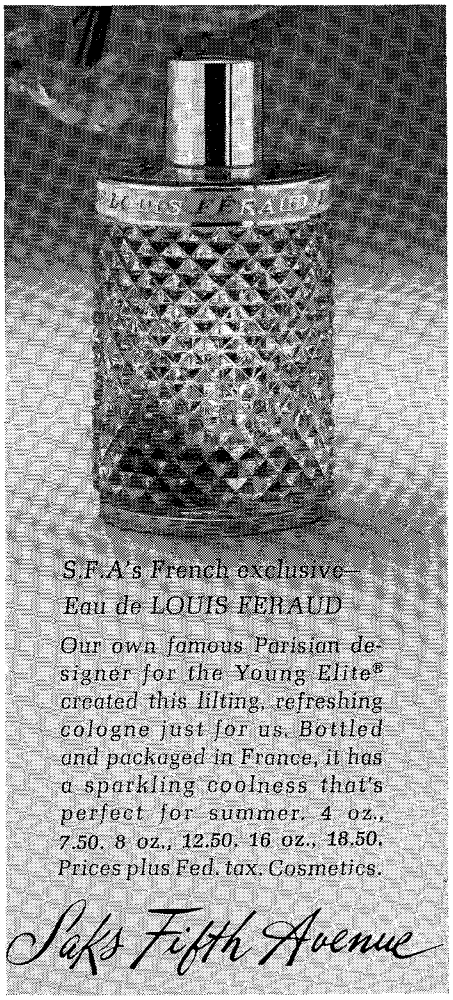
A friendly welcome
waits...
"at the end of
the road"

This is the secluded Basin Harbor Club on the lovely shores of Lake Champlain. Snug rooms in the Lodge, Homestead and 65 separate cottages. 18-hole golf course, tennis, water sports in lake and new pool with temperature control. Great lake fishing. Supervised children's programs. Private 3200-foot airstrip. Festivities begin in mid-June, with an always-hearty welcome from the Beach family, owners since 1909.

For reservations and information: New York Reservation Office, 30 Rockefeller Plaza West, Telephone LT 1-6595.

BASIN HARBOR
CLUB
ROBERT H. BEACH, MANAGER

VERGENNES • VERMONT



S.F.A's French exclusive—
Eau de LOUIS FERAUD

Our own famous Parisian designer for the Young Elite® created this lilting, refreshing cologne just for us. Bottled and packaged in France, it has a sparkling coolness that's perfect for summer. 4 oz., 7.50. 8 oz., 12.50. 16 oz., 18.50. Prices plus Fed. tax. Cosmetics.

Saks Fifth Avenue

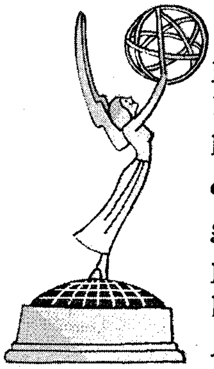
The Tension Builds

It was Emmy Awards MC Bob Hope who, a few seasons ago, suggested that television hadn't achieved too much in the preceding 12 months. "We were all," he explained, "too busy voting."

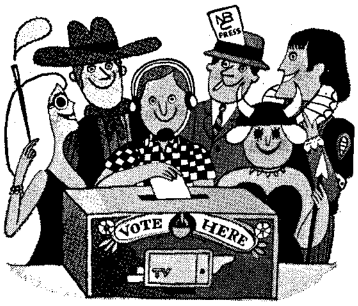
Left-handed though it was, the gag was really a tribute to the Emmy balloting procedure—a system whereby the voting of some 6,000 members of the television industry goes on at regular intervals all year long (with the impact of outstanding programs always fresh in mind).

Climax of a Season

But all the season's choosing and deliberating does come to a head eventually. And "eventually"—this year—means this Monday night, May 25 (10:00-11:30 PM EDT). That's when NBC-TV will carry the 16th Annual Awards Ceremonies of the National Academy of Television Arts and Sciences.



Within the television industry, the affair is, indisputably, the most glittery and most tension-packed evening of the year—an event charged with enough electricity to power Muncie, Indiana; Waco, Texas; and Perry, Como.



At last year's ceremonies, NBC-TV programs did themselves proud. "The Tunnel," winning the "Program of the Year" prize, led the network to a clean sweep of news and public affairs honors. In all, we were awarded an impressive total of 12 Emmies in categories embracing (besides news and public affairs) variety, music, children's programs, acting, art direction and electronic camera work.

This year, NBC Television programs have already won 111 awards. Again, these honors have reflected both excellence and diversity in programming. And one of the prize-winners—the three-hour civil rights report, "The American Revolution of '63"—is already one of the most honored specials in the history of the medium.

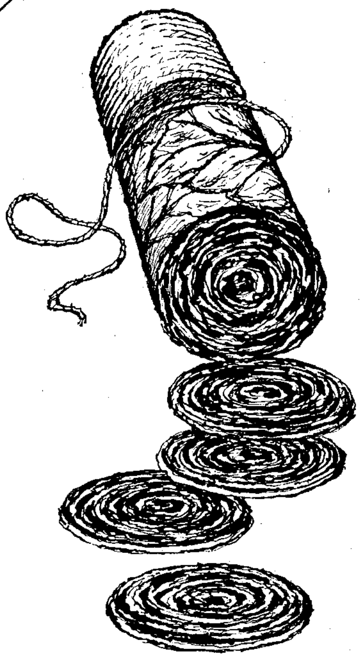
It delights us, too, that in the current Emmy competition NBC has won 56 nominations (more than any other network) in the 27 Emmy categories. The Hollywood-New York gala is a show as well as a ritual. And Executive Producer Bob Finkel is determined to make this the brightest of all Emmy annuals.

Top-Flight Talent

Among the performers who'll be taking active roles: E. G. Marshall and Joey Bishop as cross-continent MC's; a TW3 group spoofing "That Was The Year That Was"; Dick Van Dyke and Mary Tyler Moore in an Oscar-Emmy dialogue; Danny Kaye, who will have some animated fun with the show's titles; and comedian Mel Brooks, who'll tell interviewer Carl Reiner about the state of television 2,000 years ago. Sounds great. In fact, it sounds just like the kind of show that could win an Emmy.

NBC

Look to NBC for the best combination of news, entertainment and sports.



Always sliced across the grain?

The blender who created Escudo pinched the idea of a sliced roll from an old English salt. The idea of using just *two* kinds of leaf was the blender's own. He chose an aristocratic Virginia and a luscious dark Perique from Louisiana. Then he laminated the leaves, rolled them and cocooned the roll tightly in string. The individual flavours mingled, became one. And then our blender sliced the roll—*across* the grain (English sailors found it stayed fresher this way). Escudo is made like this today. Same two tobaccos – and a length of string. No scent, no flavouring. Try this cool flavoury, civilised tobacco. From the best tobacconists.

If you have any difficulty in getting Escudo, please write for the address of your nearest stockist to the importers: A. Oppenheimer & Co. Inc., 230 West Passaic Street, Maywood, New Jersey.

ESCUDO - Cope's very special tobacco from England

COPE'S
ESCUDO
NAVY DE LUXE
PURE TOBACCO

A GALLAHER GROUP PRODUCT

with had occurred primarily among the uneducated and among people they classified as "city bandits." They also agreed, though, that the kind of offense they found most contemptible was that experienced by an ASPAU student who one Sunday had sat down in a New England church beside a well-dressed white couple, whereupon the pair had moved to another pew. Later, when the youth was chatting with the minister on the church steps, the couple had come up to invite him to dinner, explaining that "we didn't realize you were an African."

Zvobgo said he thought the African students could help in educating prejudiced Americans. As an example, he cited his first experience of getting a haircut in this country. "There were four people ahead of me," he said. "It was amusing how that barber kept eying me and giving the customers every little extra service he could think of to prolong the time before it would be my turn. Finally, he had to call me. 'I've never cut hair like yours before. I don't know how,' he said. 'Then permit me to offer myself as your first model,' I replied. Even with my coaching, it took him over an hour. It probably *was* a new professional experience for him. But with my help he got through it nicely. There are no difficulties when I return now."

"That's it—stick with us," Moll said. "If you take the initiative, you can help overcome the prejudices. And in the meantime seek out those of us who *are* eager to welcome you. Remember that situations like those in Mississippi and Alabama distress most Americans, just as I am sure that incidents like the dismembering of the Italian aviators during the Congo independence troubles distressed you. And remember that if some American students were on your own campuses back home, they might be having trouble with prejudice, too."

As the evening went on, the young Africans made it clear that some aspects of American life had impressed them very favorably. They weren't very explicit about these, but I later discovered that some of their colleagues *had* been, in writing for the *Aspau Forum*, a publication that circulates among all the ASPAU students in this country. Reading it, I gathered that among the things here that met with the Africans' approval were the religious freedom, the determination to give every child as full an education as he could assimilate, the relative equality of opportunity, and the absence of a rigid class structure; in respect to the

For fine British woollens* —

Hunt & Winterbotham since 1532

4 Old Bond Street
London

* SWATCHES *(for men and women)* gladly mailed on request. Simply state requirements: whether for suits, jackets or coats — also the colour and weight.

TOOTAL®
SHORTS

imported from England

Ideal for year round wear in fine, lightweight cotton. White, blue; sizes 30 to 52. About $4.50. At fine stores or write T. B. Lee Company, Inc., Dept. 4, 1441 Broadway, New York 18, New York.

THE TOOTAL GUARANTEE. "TOOTAL" products will give you satisfaction. Tootal will replace any faulty goods or refund the price.

The moccasin

. . . a classic by Barrie bootmakers of New Haven. Made from Imported Scotch Grain or Puritan Veal—not cowhide • full-leather-lined—not unlined • double-stitched, hand-sewn vamp—not single machine-stitched. Best-looking, longest wearing, most comfortable in any class. In hand polished Antiqued Golden Grain—or Puritan Veal in Chestnut Brown, Antiqued saddle or Black.
Order by mail, state shoe size—only 19.95 postpaid!
Address all orders to Barrie Booters, dept. 5B
260 York St., New Haven, Conn.
FREE BROCHURE ON REQUEST

Barrie Ltd. Booters NEW HAVEN HARTFORD

Our captain, the Captain

Pictured here in sporting attire, Capt. K. R. Gazder, formidable batsman, distinguished pilot, and chief of AIR-INDIA's transatlantic operations.

Like all personnel who fly our New York-to-London runs, Capt. Gazder lives in London, where for the past 15 years he has nobly captained AIR-INDIA's own London cricket team.

"Of course, we don't play *serious* cricket," he says, "only club cricket. Mostly for the fun and spirit of the thing."

Cheers for team spirit, we say. And even though they may never be champions on the playing fields of Sussex, AIR-INDIA's crews bow to no one when it comes to their achievements in the air. From pilots to ground personnel, their skill and precision have given AIR-INDIA an enviable record of dependability throughout the world.

This splendid assurance, coupled with lavish Indian hospitality and delightful service, make AIR-INDIA the pleasantest possible way to fly to London.

Why not bowl on down to your travel agent today?

Jets daily to London—*Europe and the East from New York.*
See your travel agent or AIR-INDIA,
565 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017
Offices in principal cities.

AIR-INDIA
The airline that treats you like a Maharajah
Over 30 Years of Flying Experience

NECTAROSÉ
the wine that
goes with everything

The leading Vin Rosé-imported from France

BROWNE-VINTNERS CO., NEW YORK, N.Y., SOLE DISTRIBUTORS FOR THE U.S.A.

NECTAROSÉ
Vin Rosé d'Anjou

last, it seemed, they were particularly struck by the dignity that is accorded even to humble occupations ("A cabbage-truck driver is as proud of his profession as the dean of philosophy in a college," one student wrote) and by the absence of a servant class. They regarded the emancipation of women and children as admirable in theory, but they felt that children were given far too much freedom; having been brought up themselves to feel reverence and awe for their parents, they found the absence of such attitudes among American children one of the most difficult features of life here to become accustomed to. As for American students, they thought them hardworking, on the whole, but felt that they were too grade-conscious. This point came up during the evening at Moll's apartment, and Moll explained to his guests that the grade-consciousness stemmed mainly from the stiff competition for graduate school. In general, Moll's guests regarded Americans as interested, friendly, and accommodating—in fact, one said, "almost overwhelmingly so, as though one were a helpless person." Another complaint was that, after a hearty initial greeting, what they called "American casualness" set in.

"You are left wondering if American friendliness isn't just a stereotyped, automatic reaction without any real meaning," one student said. "It is extremely difficult for an African to know, after the first encounter, whether an American's friendly gestures are genuine—whether he means it when he says 'Come see me.' "

"You have to make a continual, all-out effort to break through American reserve," another commented. "It takes a long time for an American to make a really intimate friend."

The most difficult part of being an African student in the United States, the group at Moll's apartment agreed, was being stared at "like a museum animal."

"American ignorance about Africa is appalling," Zvobgo said. "You people think Africa is still the way it was back in the days of Vasco da Gama."

Ohiri told of giving a talk to a seventh-grade class in a school near Boston and of being interrupted by a boy who could apparently keep quiet no longer. "How many lions have you killed?" the lad asked breathlessly. Ohiri said "None," and added that, as a matter of fact, he had never even seen a lion until he visited the Central Park Zoo, in New York.

In an atmosphere of mingled hilarity

Chipp
Clothiers Furnishers

SUMMER JACKETS
Lightweight, washable . . . many patterns in Dacron® polyester blends made to our special order by Haspel.

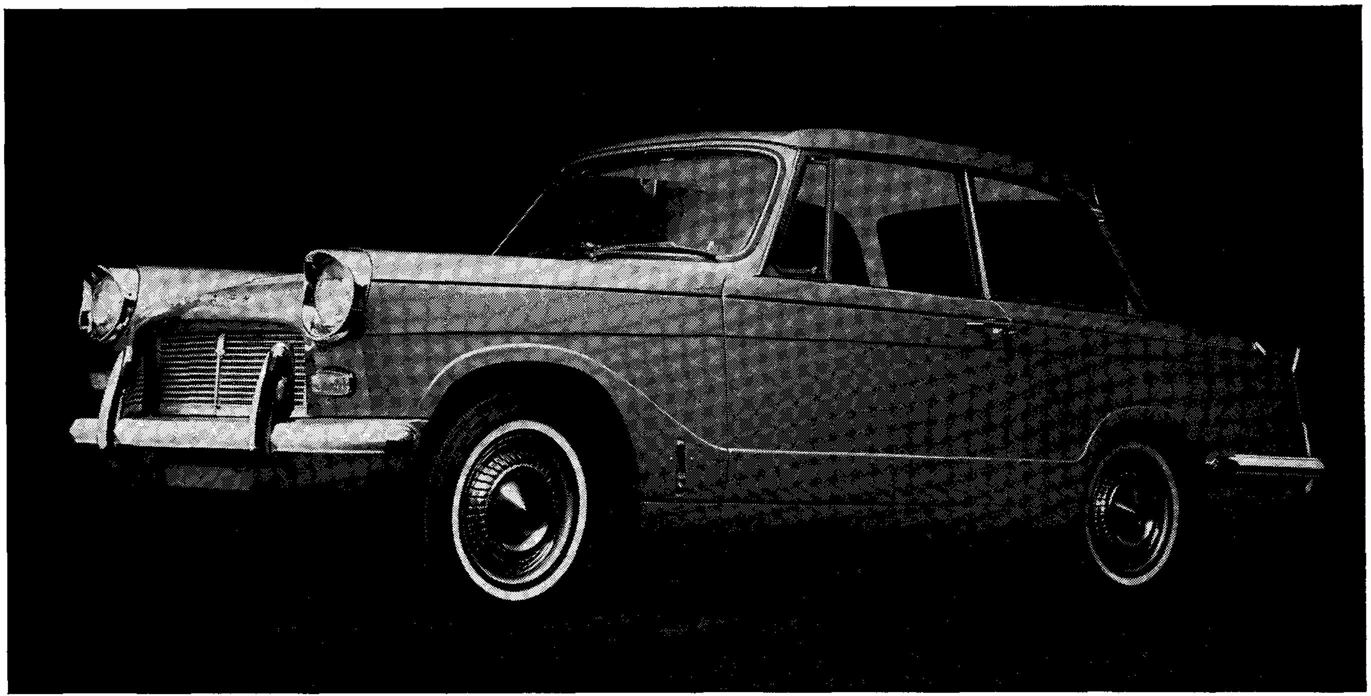
DACRON® and COTTON CORD 40.00
Grey and white or red and white stripe
DACRON® and COTTON SEERSUCKER 35.00
Stripes in white and: yellow*, red*, olive*, blue*, or grey*
DACRON® and COTTON CHECKS 37.50
Black and white or navy and light blue*
DACRON® and COTTON PLAIDS 40.00
Black and white* or red and white*
DACRON® and COTTON POPLINS 35.00
Denim blue, lime or coral solids
All sizes in regulars, shorts, longs and XL*
Mail Orders Accepted No C.O.D.'s
Add 75¢ for postage
14 E. 44th Street
CHIPP NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017 CHIPP

WORLD FAMOUS
AND NO WONDER
Lüchow's
RESTAURANT
THE GOURMETS' RENDEZVOUS
Since 1882
110-112 EAST 14th STREET
GR-7-4860
We park your car
at dinner

FREE GOLF
PENNA DUTCH
AMISH LAND
NEW WORLD FAMOUS 100-ACRE RESORT
ANY 3 DAYS 2 NIGHTS INCLUDING WEEKENDS from $29.75 WITH FIVE DELUXE MEALS
5 DAYS 4 NIGHTS from $59 WITH 10 DELUXE MEALS
FREE — 2 Swimming Pools
FREE — Horseback Ride
FREE — Bowling FREE — TV
FREE — Tennis Courts & Racquets
FREE — Latest Movies & Entertainment
FREE — Champagne For Honeymooners
FREE GOLF 18-HOLE CHAMPIONSHIP GOLF COURSE
GUIDED TOURS THROUGH AMISHLAND
SEND FOR FREE BROCHURE & MENU
QUALITY COURTS
DOWNINGTOWN INN
BOX 11, DOWNINGTOWN, PA.
AREA CODE 215, AN 9-2000
ON U.S. RT. 30 • EXIT 23...PENNA. TURNPIKE

Some economy cars are practical. Others handle like sports cars. Still others are good-looking.

The new 1200 is all this and...more.



If this sounds too good to be true, you haven't driven the new Triumph 1200.

Take it out and give it the works. 20% more horsepower gives you more get-up-and-go in traffic, more zip on hills, more power while passing. Does well over 80 mph. Pretty hot for an economy car, hey?

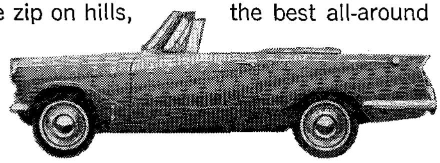
It handles like a sports car. (Several English racing cars use the 1200 front end components.) Four-speed stick shift. Four-wheel independent suspension.

Practical, too. Built for a family of four. The driver's bucket seat adjusts to 72 different driving positions. Loads of leg, head and luggage room. Steering wheel is adjustable.

How do you spot this hot new 1200? By the new grille. It marks the best all-around economy car going. The economy car designed and engineered by the people who make the famous TR-4. And it's only $1699*.

We have the best-looking economy convertible around, too. Long clean lines. Top folds out of sight. Walnut dash. Full carpeting. It's a beauty. Only $1949*.

Who says an economy car has to be like all the others!



Triumph 1200

*Suggested retail price POE plus state and/or local taxes. Slightly higher in West. Look for dealer in Yellow Pages. Overseas delivery available. Standard-Triumph Motor Co., Inc., 575 Madison Ave., N.Y. C. Canada: Standard-Triumph (Canada) Ltd., 1463 Eglinton Ave. W., Toronto 10, Ont.

The "Champagne Touch"

Enjoy the elegance that makes ocean travel the height of luxury aboard America's newest cruise liners ss ARGENTINA and ss BRASIL.

Every moment aboard is graced by our "Champagne Touch"...gracious service, beautiful staterooms, superb international cuisine.

31-day SOUTH AMERICA CRUISES
from NEW YORK:
June 26, August 14, September 4, October 9, November 13, December 17, $930 up
Calling at: St. Thomas, Rio de Janeiro, Santos (São Paulo), Montevideo, Buenos Aires, Barbados, San Juan.

5 to 18-day CARIBBEAN CRUISES
from NEW YORK

Sept. 17	5 days	$180 up
Sept. 22	8 days	$285 up
Oct. 1	9 days	$325 up
Oct. 10	7 days	$250 up
Oct. 18	7 days	$250 up
Oct. 26	11 days	$395 up
Nov. 6	5 days	$180 up
Nov. 18	9 days	$325 up
Nov. 28	6 days	$215 up
Dec. 4	12 days	$430 up
Dec. 17	18 days	$650 up

from Pt. EVERGLADES, FLA.

Oct. 28*	9 days (*terminates New York)	$360 up
Dec. 19	16 days	$575 up

Calling variously at: Bermuda, St. Thomas, San Juan, Guadeloupe, Nassau, Barbados, Curaçao, Cristobal, Trinidad, Martinique.

35-day SCANDINAVIA BALTIC & NORTHERN EUROPE CRUISES
from NEW YORK

June 2	$1285 up
July 9	$1350 up
July 30	$1350 up

Calling variously at: Reykjavik, Honningsvag, Trondheim, Ytterdal, Merok, Bergen, Oslo, Gdynia, Stockholm, Leningrad, Helsinki, Copenhagen, Amsterdam, Southampton, Antwerp.

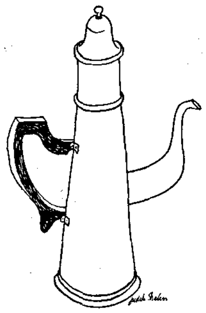
SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT NOW!

Call or write for colorful brochures: Cruises to South America, Scandinavia, Africa, Caribbean

MOORE-McCORMACK LINES
Two Broadway, Dept. N-23, N.Y., N.Y. 10004

and irritation, the students recalled some of the questions they and their friends had been asked. The first one, they said, was usually "Are you here to get foreign aid for your country?" and that was followed by "How *did you learn such good English in the* short time you've been here?" A woman had remarked to a Somali girl, "My son-in-law works in Liberia. I wonder if you've met him?" On seeing one of the students in his native robe, a girl student had cried "How perfectly beautiful! Is that what you wear when you go on the warpath?" And a Boy Scout had begged to see one student's "bone collection." Asra told of having been invited by a friendly American woman to share a cab with her one hot day in New York City. As they rode along and the woman learned that Asra was from Africa, she said, "I wonder when we will learn to be as sensible about clothing as you Africans and get down to nothing on hot days like this!"

"It's hard to believe that your American schools don't give their students as much information about Africa in history and geography courses as ours give us about America," Ohiri said. "In fact, it's pretty hard to believe that this kind of questioning results from ignorance. After a while, you begin to feel that it's being done deliberately, to give you a little dig and take you down a bit."



Moll explained that it was only fairly recently that our schools had begun to furnish adequate material about the African continent. In any case, he added, he had discovered the ignorance to be mutual. He told about an African girl who had said during a shipboard forum, "I have heard that rattlesnakes are such a problem in the United States. How do I protect myself from them?" And there had also been a boy who was terrified of all the criminals who would constantly surround him here.

"Well, we see your movies and read your magazines and newspapers back home, and that's the way you portray yourselves," Ohiri said.

The students agreed that one of the things that disturbed them most was the distortion of news about Africa in what they said was all but a very few American publications. "You distort the news because of your two great fears—your bitterness toward Communism and your fear that the neutral nations will go against you," one of them said. "We foreigners soon learn that you have to be treated with delicacy when these subjects come up."

At this, the conversation leaped to a high pitch of feeling, as Moll later told me such discussions nearly always did. I was surprised to see Moll, whom I had known as a man of grace and tact, fling back the young Africans' attacks with vehemence, and even truculence. This seemed to please them rather than offend them—a situation that was perhaps explained when one of them said, "Honesty is our cultural heritage."

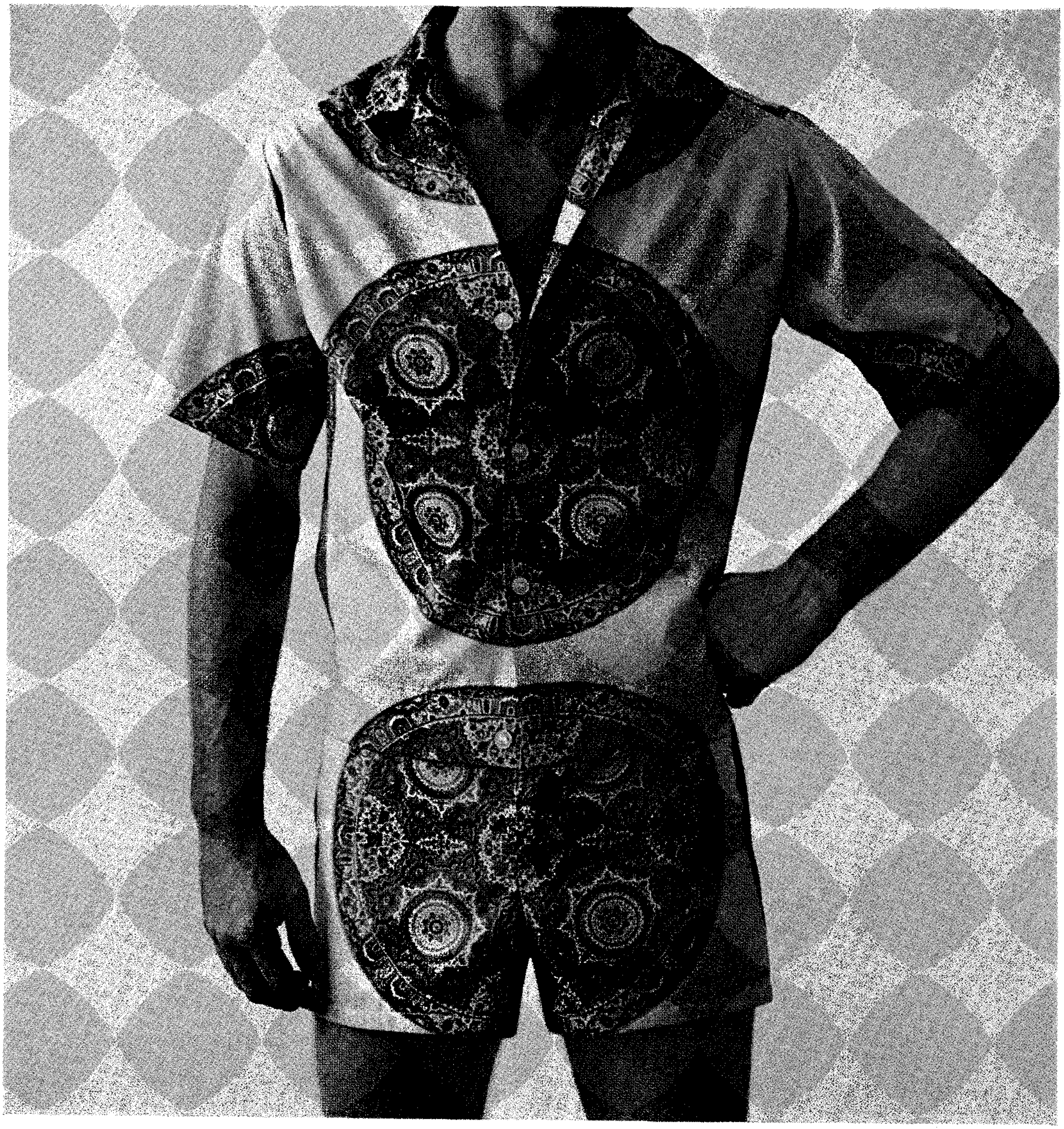
One of the students asserted that though the United States professed high ethical and moral principles, our yardstick for measuring individuals was purely economic and our standard for measuring nations was whether or not they deviated from our particular kind of capitalism. "If an Nkrumah or a Touré, say, nationalizes his country's transportation facilities, right away you deny him and his people any morality or goodness—they are now, for you, both Communists *and* Russian allies. It's impossible for you to imagine that any political or economic system other than yours might not only work but also be humanitarian and moral."

Moll denied this generalization vigorously, adding, "The most irritating thing about you fellows is that you insist that your own faults and your own superpatriotism be tolerated by others, and refuse to allow us our faults and our patriotism."

"That's because the stakes are high for you and you proclaim yourselves such great moral people," Ohiri said. "You are committed to your own image of superiority. In that commitment, one small mistake on your part is serious for the whole world—much more so than a big mistake on our part. And one can't help gagging sometimes on your self-righteousness. You say you are so good, so democratic. But you have never elected a Negro, a Jew, or, until 1960, a Catholic as your President. Why?"

Moll suggested that Ohiri take a course in sociology and learn about the complex interrelations of minorities and majorities. Then, after some good-natured banter, the gathering broke up with pleasant farewells.

When the students had gone, I remarked to Moll on the fact that Asra, who had seemed to be a delightful conversationalist, with a graceful play of



Not for shrinking violets: a new kind of swim set.

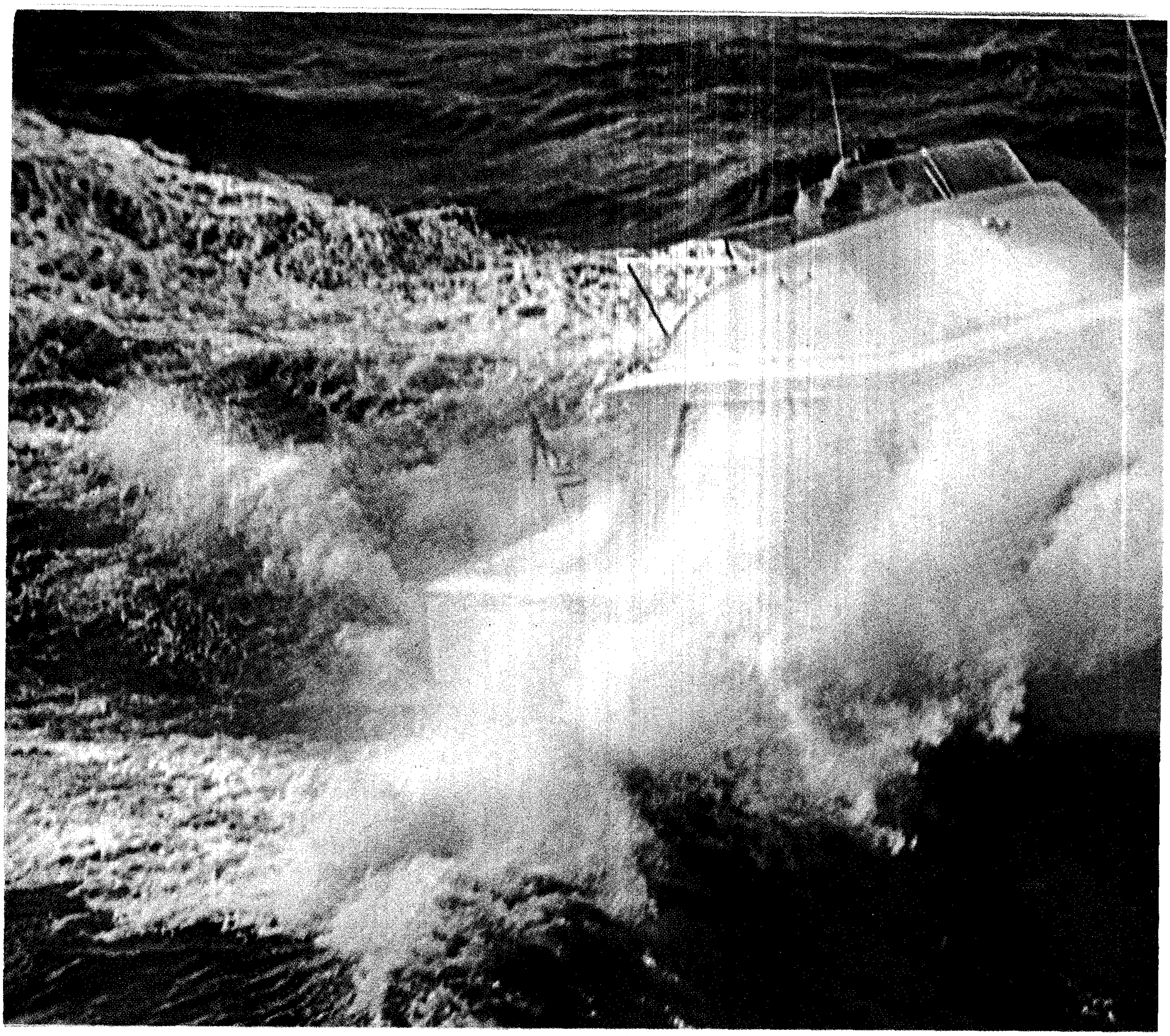
If you thrive in solitude, steer clear of this jac-shirt and matching swim shorts. All you'd have to do is put them on and everybody on the beach would notice you. People (mainly ladies) would constantly be crowding around you, asking you what you were doing for dinner, asking you about the bright paisley print, asking you about the fine combed cotton fabric by Kenmill, and you'd never have a moment's peace. (On the other hand, that might be very jolly.)

LA PLACE JAC SET. $15.00. **A KENMILL TEXTILE**

McGregor makes sense.

McGREGOR®

Also boy-sized, boy-priced. In Canada, too. McGregor-Doniger, Inc., New York 19, N.Y.



The fiberglass Hatteras is the off Cape Hatteras—

The blue-green water flies bridge-high as the hull smashes through the pounding sea.

This is the Graveyard of the Atlantic. It is considered by veteran sailors to be the roughest sea in the North American Continent.

Many boats, large boats, would not survive.

The Hatteras does. It withstands this onslaught mile after mile, day after day.

Then, it is approved.

The ability of the Hatteras to pass this test is mainly due to three things:

1. Gibbs and Cox specifications.

It is built to standards set by this renowned firm, architects and engineers of the liner United States.

2. The design-engineering team of Jack Hargrave and Don Mucklow.

Hargrave is usually occupied designing custom boats costing $250,000 and up. He is not one to compromise.

Mucklow is considered by many to be the outstanding expert on fiberglass boat construction. (You may recall Don built a fiberglass boat that won the Miami-Nassau race in 1957.)

3. Fiberglass construction.

This is the strongest material available for boat construction.

The Navy has used it since 1946, and now has 1200 such boats in service. (Over 90% of the boats bought in the last two years by the Navy and Coast Guard are fiberglass.)

The result is a unique craft that many compare favorably to custom-built boats.

Extra degree of safety

The one-piece seamless fiberglass hull and one-piece fiberglass superstructure have a resilient quality that takes shocks and jolts better than other materials.

This gives the Hatteras an extra degree of safety.

There's no swelling, cracking or shrinking. No painting is required for protection. And leaks, dry rot, loose

only boat tested and proved Graveyard of the Atlantic

fastenings, rust and corrosion are eliminated.

As a result, it's an easy—and economical—craft to maintain.

Jim Gardella, Cove Marina, Norwalk, Conn., who has experience with both wood and fiberglass boats, says about 80% is saved on hull upkeep with the Hatteras.

Unusually spacious

Through molded, reinforced fiberglass construction, beams, ribs and frames are eliminated. *All* of the inside is usable.

This makes the Hatteras a spacious boat. The Double Cabin, for example, has more usable space than many larger boats. It has two private suites, each with bath. (And for additional privacy, the suites are at *opposite* ends of the boats.)

Interiors are Philippine Mahogany. The finishing and joining are similar to that found in fine furniture. (The Hatteras is made in High Point, N.C., a furniture center.)

Exceptionally comfortable

Owners say that this is an exceptionally comfortable boat; fiberglass permits a hull shape which virtually eliminates pounding, yawing and broaching. Even at high speeds in heavy seas, the molded flare of the hull throws water off in a low flat arc.

After testing the Hatteras, Hank Bowman, contributing editor of Popular Boating, wrote:

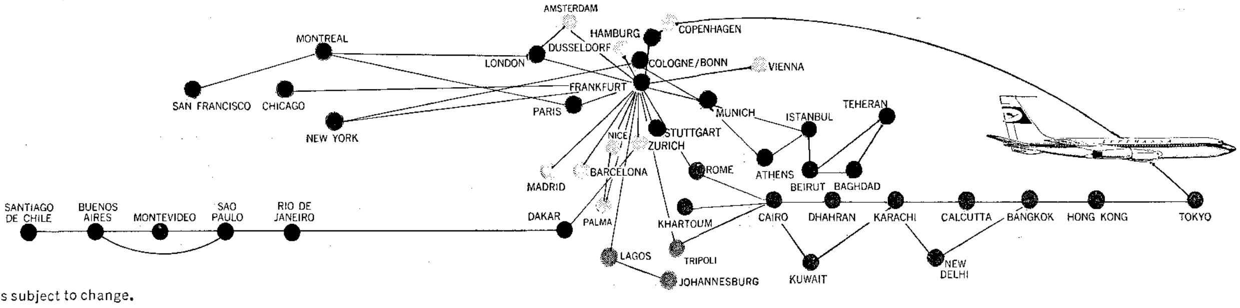
"I find myself hard put to find even minor flaws. We have given this boat the highest rating of any craft reviewed in our entire series."

There are six Hatteras models: 34 ft. double cabin; 34 ft. sports cruiser; 34 ft. deluxe sports fisherman; 34 ft. sedan; 41 ft. convertible; 41 ft. double cabin.

Write for the name of your nearest dealer. You'll find him proud of the Hatteras—the only boat tested and proved in the Graveyard of the Atlantic. Hatteras Yacht Co., Dept. NY564, High Point, N.C.

Worldliness is a trip on LUFTHANSA

. . . it's flying with a sophisticated difference all over our worldwide system. As you'd expect, we fly to more cities in Germany than anyone else, but we can also take you elsewhere in Europe, to the Near and Far East, Africa or South America. And you'll have supremely efficient service that's also sophisticated. Careful planning. Thoughtful suggestions for your trip. Knowledgeable information. Most expert Travel Agents know our cheerful efficiency is one thing that's made us one of the 4 leading airlines flying to Europe. We think you'll agree. Ask your own Travel Agent about the Lufthansa German Airlines impressive Tour Program. Or call at our offices—in the principal cities of the U.S.A. and Canada.


AMSTERDAM
HAMBURG
COPENHAGEN
MONTREAL
DUSSELDORF
LONDON
COLOGNE/BONN
VIENNA
FRANKFURT
SAN FRANCISCO
CHICAGO
PARIS
MUNICH
ISTANBUL
TEHERAN
NEW YORK
NICE
STUTTGART
ZURICH
ROME
ATHENS
BARCELONA
MADRID
BEIRUT
BAGHDAD
SANTIAGO DE CHILE
BUENOS AIRES
MONTEVIDEO
SAO PAULO
RIO DE JANEIRO
DAKAR
PALMA
KHARTOUM
CAIRO
DHAHRAN
KARACHI
CALCUTTA
BANGKOK
HONG KONG
TOKYO
LAGOS
TRIPOLI
NEW DELHI
JOHANNESBURG
KUWAIT

All routes subject to change.

wit, had turned silent when the political discussion began. "That's the way she's been brought up," he said. "To serve and delight men. She's been trained to endure hardship and physical work, to demand very little, and to remain silent when the men discuss serious topics. The ASPAU boys find most American girls too aggressive." He went on to say that there were few girls in Africa who were allowed by their parents to continue school beyond the early grades, and that this accounted for the fact that among the ASPAU students then in this country there were only thirty-one young women.

THE next morning, I returned to Holyoke Center, as Henry had suggested, to look through some of the folders that contained the records of individual ASPAU candidates. Henry seated me at a table in a small room jammed with filing cabinets, and, after I had promised to protect the students' identities whenever that seemed necessary, he handed me a stack of the dossiers, which, he explained, were those of both accepted and rejected candidates. I saw photographs of young people with round, glistening faces and others with long bony ones; of some with sharply molded features and some with thick, heavy ones; of some with skins of intense black and some with skins of dull ivory. A few of the faces bore the dark, dramatic accents of tribal scars. Now and then, there peered out from a folder a pale, light-eyed boy from a European-settler community. The students were dressed in broad-striped native togas, in boldly patterned ceremonial robes, in European shorts and sandals, or in American business suits. Among the girls, some had the close-cropped hair of tribal women and were dressed in simple, small-figured cotton frocks, others—graceful young women—were wearing long, tiered Nigerian-style dresses of beautiful hand-woven cloth. Contrasting with them were Madagascar girls in tailored suits, with filmy veils wreathed about their heads; a Tanganyikan miss whose glossy black hair fell straight to her waist and was ornamented with a great white bow at the top of the head; and several Ethiopian beauties with pale, delicate features and enormous eyes, who went in for bouffant hairdos and smart white shifts.

As I burrowed deeper into the folders, I found the backgrounds of the young people to be as varied as their appearance. In most cases, their parents were, as the application forms bluntly said, "illiterate." Though most of them

Meet the Spanish Aristocrat
with a British Name:

Duff Gordon Sherry

(imported, of course)

● It all happened because a British Consul at Cadiz was so particular about his sherry that he founded his own sherry firm in 1772. And he made sure that every bottle bearing his name, which was Duff Gordon, lived up to his exacting standards.

Today his descendants are just as particular. They personally oversee the grape harvest, even select the day the harvest shall begin. They supervise the bodegas and finally approve each shipment. That's why Duff Gordon is still the best sherry you can buy.

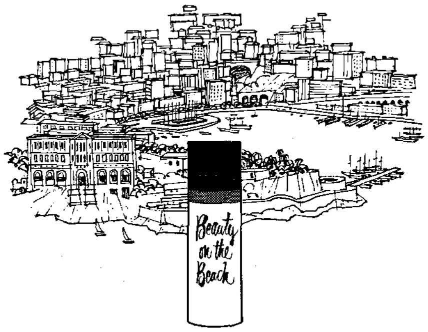
- *Nina—pale, moderately dry sherry.*
- *No. 28—moderately sweet oloroso sherry.*

**Since 1772: Duff Gordon means Sherry
and Sherry means Duff Gordon**

IMPORTED
DUFF GORDON
NIÑA
SHERRY
IMPORTED
DUFF GORDON
Nº 28
SHERRY

SOLE DISTRIBUTOR U. S. A.: MUNSON G. SHAW CO., NEW YORK

A LETTER FROM THE MAN WHO BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO



[WITH 4 OUNCES OF A MOST AMAZING BEAUTY PREPARATION]

There's a time in the life of every company president when he is so excited about a new product he wants to make a public statement. Last season I introduced such a product along the French Riviera.

It's Beauty on the Beach.

And it "broke the bank" at Monte Carlo—not at the casino, but at the beach. And it became the rage of every beach from Cannes to St. Tropez. I can't say I was surprised. Our chemists and cosmetologists were asked to develop the finest suntan lotion in the world. They created a double sun filter that lets in the rays that give the deepest, most golden tan. It blocks out the aging, burning rays, so harmful to a woman's sensitive skin.

Besides its fabulous double filter, Beauty on the Beach has seven of the finest emollients and moisturizers found in the most expensive facial cremes. The special fragrance that so charmingly scents is ours alone. If you could buy it at your perfume shop, it would be $25 the ounce.

Now Beauty on the Beach is on sale in America.

I feel sure it will "break the bank" here too! In fact, I'm staking everything on your liking it so much that I'll refund your $2.75 (that's the price) if you are at all disappointed. And if you like it—you know I'd like to hear about that, too!

Sincerely,

William B. Randall
President, Renauld of France
1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York

came from homes within a radius of some fifty miles of a large city, some had come from remote villages and had been the first children in their villages to go away to secondary school. There were students with names like Aime Jean-Charles Rakotondrainibi, from Madagascar (now studying civil engineering at the University of New Hampshire); E. Weidi Ngwilul Mwasakafyuka, from Tanganyika (now an international-relations major at the University of California); Diarra Boubacar, of Upper Volta (studying political science at Macalester); and Miss Astair Gebre-Mariam, of Ethiopia (now majoring in music at Potsdam State University in New York). In their applications, some gave the meaning of their names in English; there were "Fish Drawn Out of Water," "Famine," and "I Am Content." Among the applicants were Kikuyu from Kenya, Kpelle from Liberia, Vai from the Ivory Coast, and some who had become so Westernized they did not list their tribal origin. No matter what their backgrounds, they all knew either English or French, as well as Latin and usually one or two African dialects besides their own. (Those from French-speaking backgrounds, I learned, are sent to special English Language Institutes at various leading universities, such as Michigan, for a semester before they matriculate.) Their fathers were paramount chiefs, government officials, rich traders, and, occasionally, college graduates with several degrees; they were lawyers, evangelists, soldiers, port superintendents, vernacular teachers, and servants; and, most frequently, they were farmers, or, as some of the students expressed it, "peasants." Most of them listed their annual family incomes as lying between seventy-five dollars (the figure most often given) and two hundred dollars, and as supporting up to twenty persons. Family assets, on the average, included around four hundred dollars' worth of land, plus goats, sheep, cattle, or chickens. Some fathers, however, owned such things as a five-thousand-tree coffee plantation, a city house and a village house, a cocoa farm, or, simply, "a mile of land."

A great many of the students noted on their application forms that they had as many as twenty or thirty brothers and sisters, and this startled me until I realized that these students belonged to polygamous families. One boy, the fourteenth child in such a family (he hoped to become a country doctor, so as "to teach the people the real causes of disease and thereby help eradicate

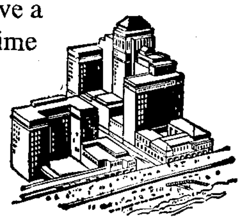
the village store

Strawberry Float...
Be delicious in these yummy swimsuits concocted from a crop of freshly picked red berries strewn on *a field of white cotton piped and sashed in red.* Both one piece and two piece suits 8-16. **20.00.** Sewn by Seaweeds. **Please mail orders to 217 Pierce St., Birmingham, Mich.** Add 50c for postage. Catalog on request.

Come visit us in person at:
NEW YORK CITY, Lexington at 63rd St., PL 2-6895
Birmingham, Grosse Pointe, Saginaw, Ann Arbor, Mich.

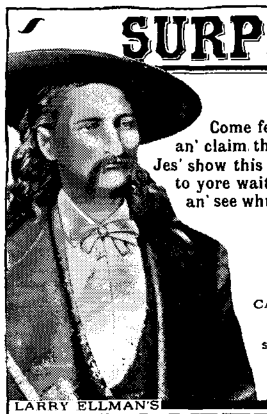
CONCERN

Will you have a wonderful time here? We couldn't care more!



CHALFONTE—HADDON HALL
on the Boardwalk, Atlantic City, N.J.
Leeds & Lippincott Co. . . . Progressive Innkeepers for 74 Years
For Reservations: Ask operator for 609-344-5131 collect

SURPRISE!

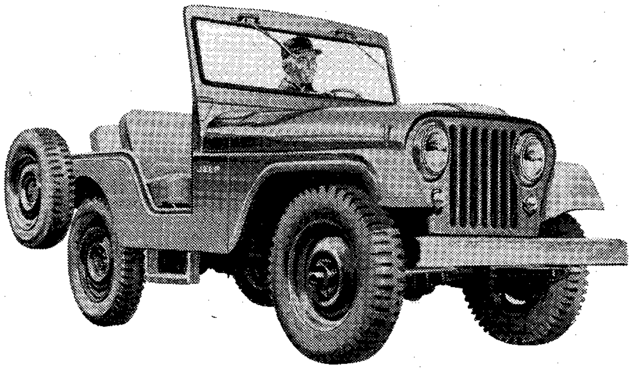


Come fer dinner
an' claim the ree-ward!
Jes' show this here ad
to yore waiter
an' see whut happens.

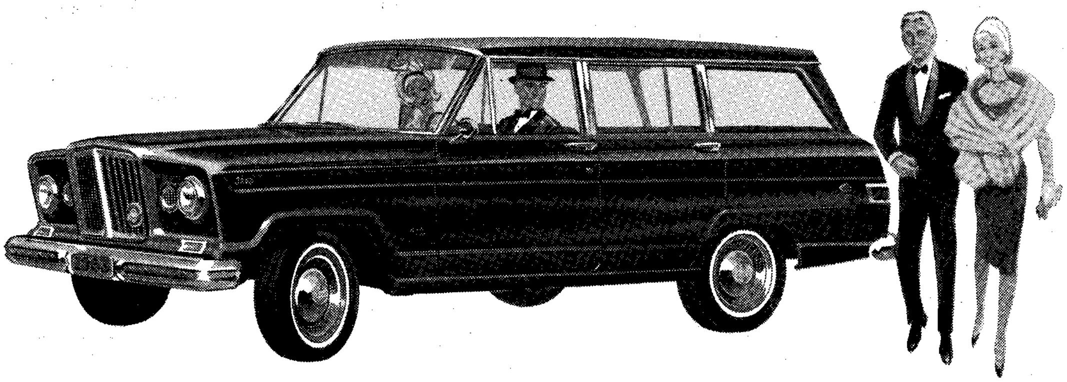
PRAIRIE-SIZE
STEAKS
CATTLEMAN'S CUT of
PRIME RIBS

SING ALONG WITH BILL FARRELL IN THE SALOON
Open Daily & Sunday 'til 2 A.M.
Valet Parking • All Credit Cards
MO 1-1200

LARRY ELLMAN'S
THE CATTLEMAN
THE ADULT WESTERN RESTAURANT 5 E. 45th ST. IN NEW YORK



this is the rough tough powerhouse
on wheels that you can drive
up hills down gullies through
mud snow and sand



this is the rough tough powerhouse
on wheels that you can drive
up hills down gullies through
mud snow and sand (and to the country club dance)

discover 4-wheel "DRIVEPOWER"*

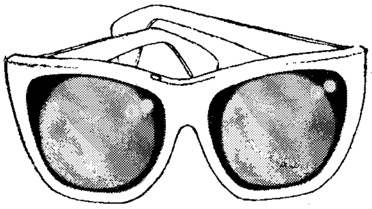
ALL NEW 'JEEP' WAGONEER

*"Drivepower" is Wagoneer station wagon's new, improved and exclusive 4-wheel drive system.

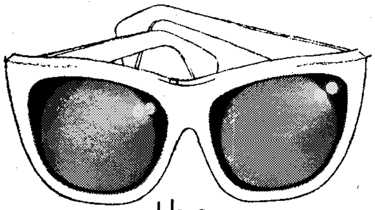
KAISER Jeep CORPORATION Toledo 1, Ohio

See 'Jeep' vehicles in action in "THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH" every Tuesday night, ABC—TV Network.

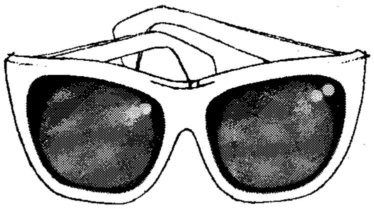
Now you only need one pair...



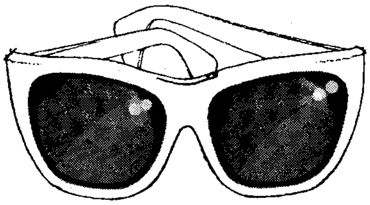
our mysterious new sunshade



the flick the switch control



turns lens colorings from light to dark



for all condition adjustable protection.

Polimatic Spectaculars
by Renauld of France,
new double lens concept
in sunglass design;
black, white, blk/whte, or
tan/beige plastic frame
fits men and women. 15.00
Mail orders to Dallas Add 35c mailing

Neiman-Marcus

Dallas • Houston • Fort Worth

deep-seated beliefs of witchcraft and superstitions"), said his father was "an Episcopalian and a diehard polygamist, with four illiterate wives besides my mother," and added, "My mother died two years ago in childbirth as there was no medical assistance available. Since then my father has married once again." The childhood home of an ASPAU student might have included not only all his father's wives and their children but his father's married sons and their families, his father's younger brothers and their families, and other odds and ends of relatives with *their* wives and offspring. As a matter of routine, such a child might also have spent long periods with a grandmother or an uncle, or with some elderly relative who needed his help. "Our family ties are our social security," one boy wrote in explanation. "If you are a Bemba as I am, you go proudly. In a Bemba village where you know no one, you will always find food and a bed. In a large city, even, you will find your tribal society or union to help you. And if anyone in my own family needs lodging or money or help, he has only to ask for it, and it will be given him." This boy added, "It's good to grow up in a polygamous family. If you want something and can't get it from one mother, one of your others will usually see that you have it. The person who really helped me get my education and encouraged me to come abroad was not my real mother but another one. If I can earn enough, I intend to have several wives myself. Polygamy means an easier and pleasanter life for a woman than American women have—and it means the husband can have a large establishment with many people to help him run it. But polygamy is more expensive now in Africa than in the old days when we lived on what we raised."

I later met an American admissions officer who told me he had run headlong into the intricacies of interlocking kinship obligations when a newly arrived ASPAU student came to his office to find out how he could get scholarships for two of his brothers. The man brought out application forms and prepared to fill in the brothers' names and vital statistics. Many confused moments later, he realized that the "brothers" were not brothers after all but far-removed cousins for whose education the student had assumed responsibility through a complicated web of avuncular lineage obligations. That this responsibility can be successfully met even across four thousand miles of ocean has

Carroll & Co.
WARDROBE FOR GENTLEMEN

the gentlemen's workshirt

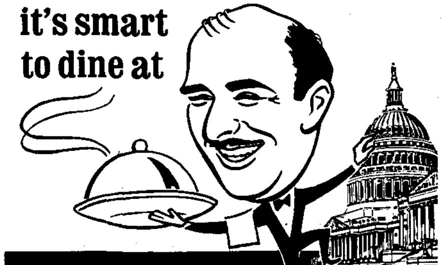
steel blue denim – tailored as superbly as our best broadcloth! Virtually indestructible (we've bullied it, beat it, boiled it – the more it's washed the better it looks!) ...virtually indispensable to tinkerers who want to look well-dressed. Exact sizes 14½-17, 32-35 – a lifetime classic for **7.95**

mail orders postpaid add 4% tax in california

(Dad's day is June 21)

466 north rodeo drive, beverly hills, california
also in los angeles and santa barbara

IN WASHINGTON, D.C.
it's smart
to dine at



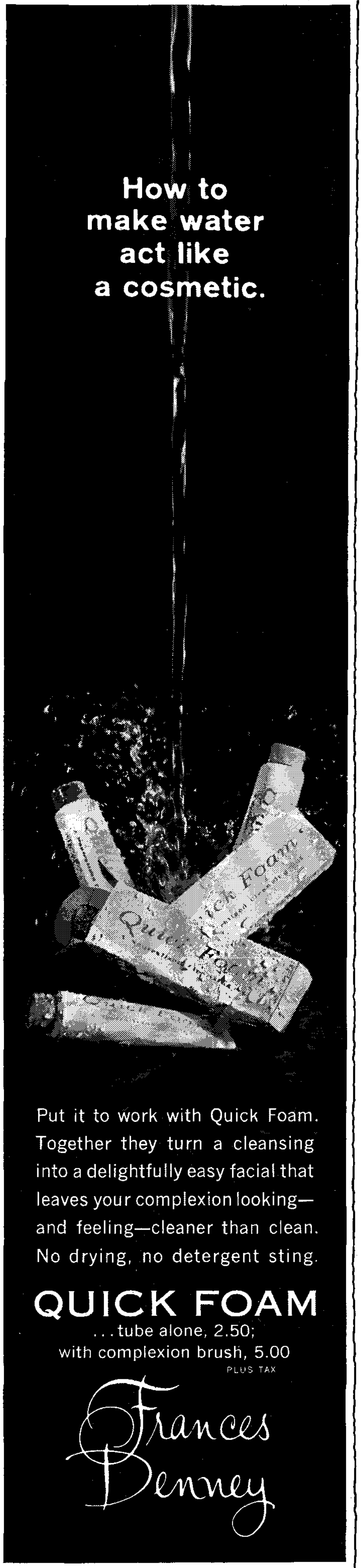
DUKE ZEIBERT'S
RESTAURANT / 1722 L ST. N.W.

your next move...
Dinner
AT THE ELEGANT
RITZ RESTAURANT
IN THE
Carlton House
Madison Ave. at 61st St.
Private Suites for Social functions
For reservations call TE 8-3000
Operated by the Ritz Carlton Hotel Co., Inc.

MOËT
BRUT IMPERIAL
MOËT & CHANDON
CHAMPAGNE
EPERNAY-FRANCE

Happy Wedding day
Happy birthday
Happy day-we-first-met
Happy anniversary
Happy day-the-baby arrived
Happy . . . any day!
No matter what you want to say to her, nothing says it so superbly as
MOËT the first and finest champagne of France
FROM THE LARGEST CELLARS IN THE WORLD

SCHIEFFELIN & CO., N.Y.



How to make water act like a cosmetic.

Put it to work with Quick Foam. Together they turn a cleansing into a delightfully easy facial that leaves your complexion looking—and feeling—cleaner than clean. No drying, no detergent sting.

QUICK FOAM
...tube alone, 2.50;
with complexion brush, 5.00
PLUS TAX

Frances Denney

been attested to by the case of a former African student who is now in his thirties. Instead of returning home after four years here, he remained in the United States, working his way through graduate school and into a college professorship, and meanwhile bringing six members of the family here for degrees. The last of them is about to obtain his Master's, and then the professor will at last have earned the freedom to return to his country and attempt to realize his own ambition, which is to become the head of a department of a local college.

Many of the autobiographies that formed part of the applications were written with a frankness and an emotional intensity most uncharacteristic of such essays as written by young Americans. One began:

> It is a hard and nice subject for a man to write of himself. It grates his own heart to say anything of disparagement and his readers' ears to hear anything of praise from him.... My birth took place under a mango tree in a small village in Uganda, a brilliant country in the heart of Africa with luxurious vegetation. My earliest time was nice and I grew up a strong healthy boy in a large family. I began to understand some pieces of events, namely digging with a hooked hoe with my mother, and then at five to become an expert cattle grazer and hunter. But in many cases I found myself sitting in isolated space looking at my fingers and asking myself such questions as "If there were no finger nails, what would have happened?" I used to spend time observing flowers, listening to the sweet tunes of birds, or chasing and collecting butterflies. As I grew, I got interested in people, and although I did not and do not take beer, I used to sit and do now sit among the primitive drinkers and enjoy their music, dancing and gossips about local politics.
>
> As time slided afront, cattle grazing seemed to be my life-long occupation, and I had a pile of pressing feelings as I watched other youths nearby go to school. At ten I ran away to an American mission boarding school, and stayed outside and looked in at the window and observed how they did. One rainy day the teacher noticed me and let me in and I sat in a corner and then I did so the following days and then my teacher told my parents I could be a school boy. I panted after my father to let me go, and when he would not I called on four of his most intimate friends to beg for me, and he then condescended. The school is situated on a gentle slope of a hill encircled by scattered and thorny shrubs overlooking the blue waters of a lake. The beauty of the premises, scenery, and community life made me happy. Football and cricket were my friendly hobbies, and I was enabled to work and live with people of different tribes and nations.

Other accounts of school days were less happy. One youth, who furnished a description of himself instead of a

CANDY SHIRT *(left)* A terry shirt—young as cotton candy. Crisped at neck, wrist and waist with matching seersucker stripes; pearl buttoned. Seafoam Green or Pink terry. Sm(8–10), Med(12–14), Lg(16–18). **$11.95**
TERRY DIRNDL *(right)* The prettiest peasants will wear our terry dirndl. Paisley printed in red, blue, yellow, green, black on beige terry. Bright red buttons and rick-rack. Sm(8–10), Med(12–14), Lg(16–18). **$12.95**
Matching scarf rick-racked in red. **$1.50**
Add 35¢ each for shipping. *Send for color catalog.*

THE TOG SHOP LESTER SQUARE AMERICUS, GA.

EXPRESSO
COFFEE LIQUEUR

Leave it to the Italians to put romance in coffee!

Romance your taste with EXPRESSO COFFEE LIQUEUR! So smooth, so enticingly rich in flavor. Serve it tonight and often!

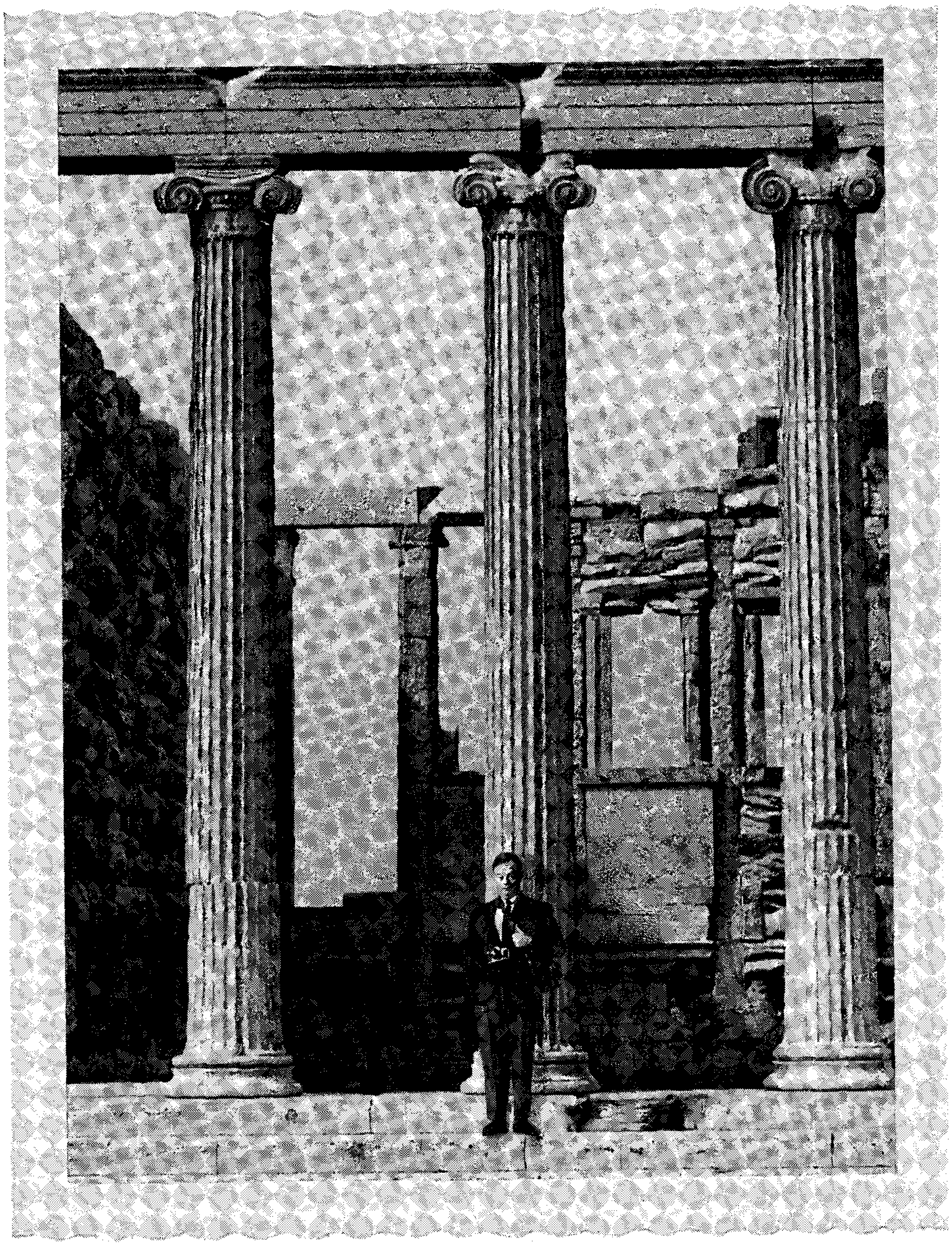
EXPRESSO
COFFEE LIQUEUR
Bottled in Italy

Send for free recipes: Foreign Vintages, 630 5th Ave., N. Y. 20, N. Y. Sole U.S.A. Distributors. 60 proof.

Nature's music

in home, apartment or garden. The Madeira Fountain. All copper, 28" in diameter. About $175.

Georg Jensen, Inc. For stores in other cities, write The Madeira Co., 8950 Given Road, Cincinnati.



Greece is marvelous, historic, beautiful, romantic, colorful, ancient, impressive, exciting!

(Well, most of the time, anyway.)

It loses a little of its charm for a man on about his wife's 28th roll of film.

It's a photographer's Paradise. "Me" by 11 temples, 46 odd pillars: on precarious perches, by countless statues of gods, goddesses and assorted whatever.

There's so much to "shoot" from the moment your Alitalia Jet sights Athens.

The Acropolis? Of course! Changing the Palace Guard. (The Evzones.) A drive down the coast to Cap Sunion and Poseidon's 25 century old temple.

Athens' exotic night life . . . like nothing you've ever experienced before.

Another day or so driving to Mount Olympus, the Oracle at Delphi, Mycenae, Marathon.

Alitalia jets you to Athens and the World from New York, Chicago, Boston and Montreal through Europe's 4 great Gateways: Rome, London, Milan, Lisbon. To 82 cities in 48 nations on 6 continents.

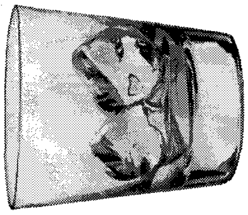
And from every corner of the globe, Alitalia brings more people each year to visit golden Athens. People who like the way we fly. They like the atmosphere aboard Alitalia. The spirit of holiday gaiety; almost formal service, the exceptional selection of food, the remarkable wine cellars. (A cellar in an airplane?)

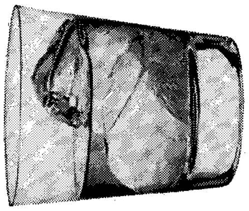
Call your Alitalia Travel Agent. He can arrange almost anything: tickets, plans, tours, reservations . . . even film!

ALITALIA
AIRLINES

Alitalia lowers Jet Fares! Now, only $592. to Athens. $300. to London. $300. to Lisbon. $405. to Milan. $446. to Rome!

All prices based on 21/14 day Round-Trip Jet Economy Fare from N.Y.





Why the trend to Teacher's Scotch? Word of mouth!

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 86 PROOF • SCHIEFFELIN & CO., NEW YORK

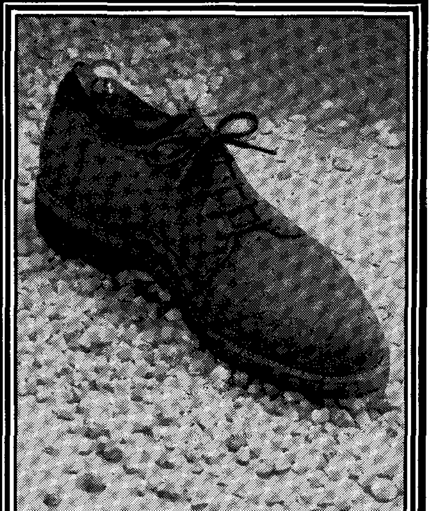
photograph ("I am six feet tall, and probably over twenty years old, having light brown complexion, a pair of dark sleepy eyes, and a small face like the shape of an egg. I have long slender arms and sharp pointed finger nails"), described his efforts to get an education:

> My main dress was the cow's skin or I would sometimes go completely naked. Most of the time I could not assuage my hunger. I looked after cows and goats and nursed my younger brothers and sisters till my longing to go to school was so great I ran away to an American mission school. ... My father disowned me, but my mother gave me support. I earned money by working early in the morning before I went to school and late at night after I came home from it. We hated walking the six miles to school in the rainy season when we used to get thoroughly cold and wet for we had no raincoats. When I graduated I wanted to attend secondary school fifty miles away. My mother accompanied me for ten miles of the way and then she gave me twenty cents, the only money she could afford to give me. She bade me farewell as big drops tumbled in her eyes. As I looked back at intervals I saw her standing and watching me until I could see her no more. She later told me that for three days she could not eat.... At the city accommodations for lodging were difficult to obtain but after sleeping in house verandahs, I was accepted by a so-called widow, who, I later realized, had a host of husbands. My work was to fetch water, cook food and supply it, and wash her feet. Food was difficult to get as I had to wait for the remains on the plates. At times there was nothing, but as I do not care much about food except for necessity I managed to carry on with my studies. All these difficulties were rewarded when I took my secondary school entrance examination and led my district.

Another boy wrote:

> I used to lie in a very big house and never do anything. Many people came to my house day and night and knelt as they greeted my father. When I was eight I had to go away and join primary school. I lived with a teacher and his wife. Here life was different and it was then that I realized my father was a chief. Young as I was I used to be called very early in the morning by my master's wife, who would pace the area I had to dig before I went to school or was given food. Then I had to fetch firewood and water, wash both my master's clothes and mine, iron them, and sweep the very big courtyard and the house. Finally I went to boarding school. My father then told me why he had left me to such a life at primary school. It was so I would be able to withstand difficulties and learn to work, as the country needs hardworking people. I can now endure any hardship.

In one of the folders was a boy's description of the changes that schooling had made in his life, and I found that it was typical of the sort of conflict that



S.F.A's
NEW SUEDE BLUCHER

The trend is to suede for casual or country living — this good-looking shoe with gum-rubber soles combines lightweight ease with glove fit. We see it sight-seeing, especially around the Fair, in dark rust. 6 to 13 sizes, 24.50. Men's Shoes.

THE MEN'S STORE
SAKS FIFTH AVENUE

enjoy the best for less...

Modified American, Family and European Plans at pleasing rates which include Free Parking, Free TV and Free BATHERAPY!

NOW—fully air-conditioned

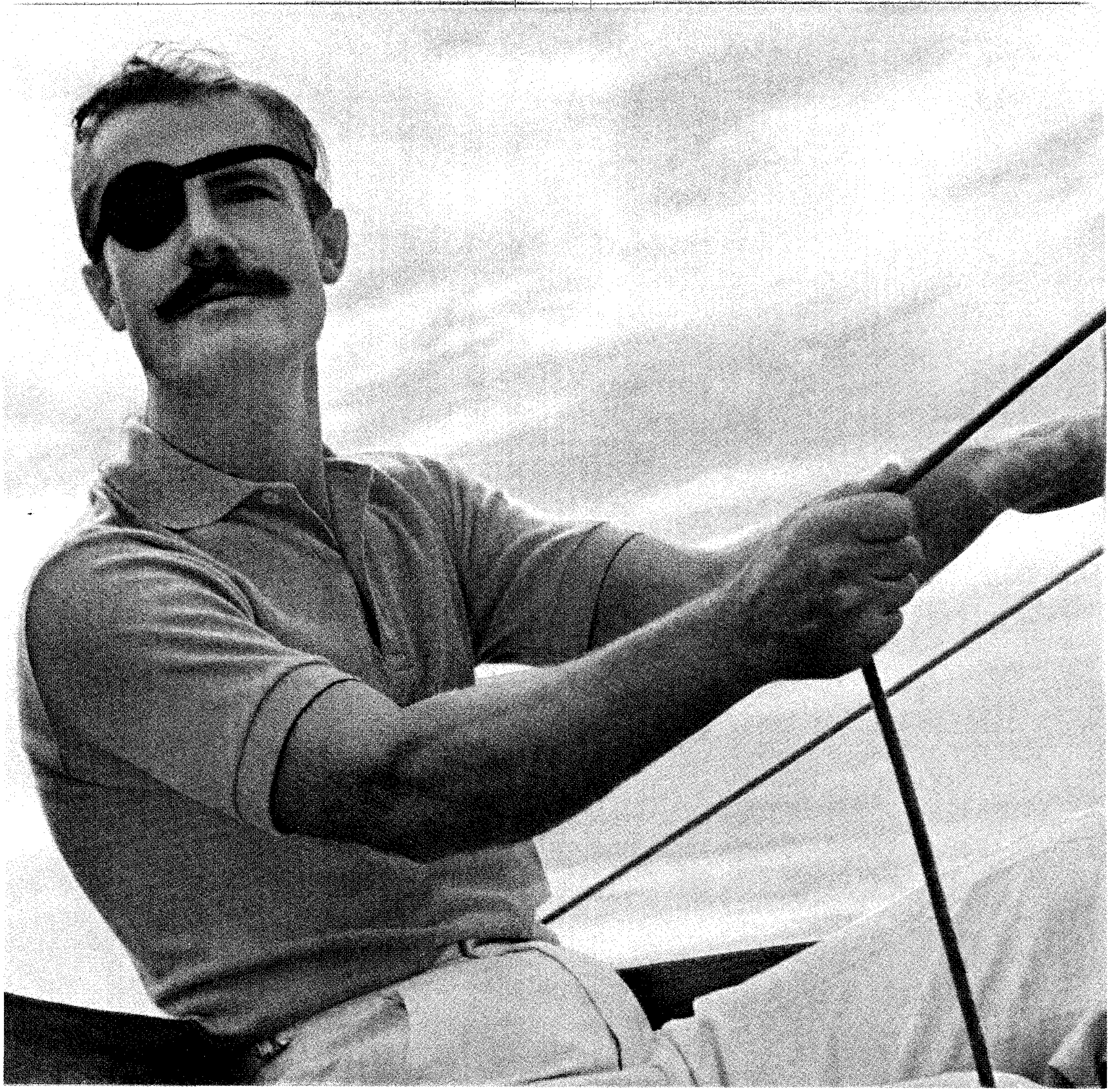
CLARIDGE
HOTEL
Atlantic City
Area Code 609—345-1271

PROUD OF HIS SCHOOL? THEN GIVE HIM

BLAZER BUTTONS
WITH YOUR SCHOOL CREST
18 KT. GOLD PLATE

An exciting accessory for his blazer. His college crest authentic in design and color. In jeweler's enamel. Ideal birthday or graduation gift for the college man. For dad on Father's Day, or his class reunion. Over 250 schools available, about $7.50, at fine Men's & Dept. stores. For store nearest you write to

BEN SILVER, INC., 7 East 20th St., N.Y.C.



THIS IS THE WORLD'S COOLEST KNIT SHIRT. IN LIGHT BLUE AND 6 OTHER BREEZY COLORS.

Hathaway's English Aertex® knit has 987,693 tiny windows

(to keep you unclammily cool while the rest of the world swelters)

THIS shirt costs $8.95. More than you'd pay for an ordinary knit shirt. But worth it—for a number of satisfying reasons.

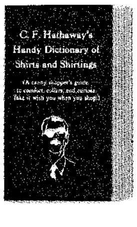
One. The fabric is rare and costly Sea Island cotton, found only in a handful of sunny Caribbean islands. It looks and feels like silk. And it wears for *years.*

Two. This hardy cotton is knit into the famous Aertex weave. Each shirt has 987,693 tiny windows—diminutive holes that let your body *breathe.* You can even *tan* through them. Yet you cannot *see* through them.

Hathaway blesses the English doctor who invented Aertex. So will you. Thanks to him, you need never again suffer from *stickiness*—an old bugbear of knit shirts.

Three. Hathaway's tailoring gives you plenty of room across chest and shoulders. A masculine collar. And square-cut tails you can wear in or out of your trousers with equal aplomb.

For names of stores and this free *Dictionary of Shirts and Shirtings,* write C. F. Hathaway, Waterville, Maine. Or in New York, call OXford 7-5566.



"Never wear a white shirt before sundown!" says Hathaway.

The sunniest rums are the Virgin Islands Rums—lighter, drier rums imported from the sunniest of all the rum-making islands in the West Indies. Tell them by (1) the lower price (the Virgin Islands are the only U.S. "duty-free port") and (2) the sunniest flavor that ever made a lemon smile. Look for the Virgin Islands sun symbol. Make your next drink with a Virgin Islands Rum. You'll never buy a hum-drum rum again.

For wonderful Virgin Islands Rum recipes—and information on the sunny U.S. Virgin Islands themselves—please write to the U.S. Virgin Islands Rum Council, U.S. Virgin Islands Government Information Center, 16 West 49th Street, Rockefeller Center, New York 20, New York.

IMPORTED
THE SUNNIEST RUMS · THE VIRGIN ISLANDS RUMS ·

education inflicts on many young Africans:

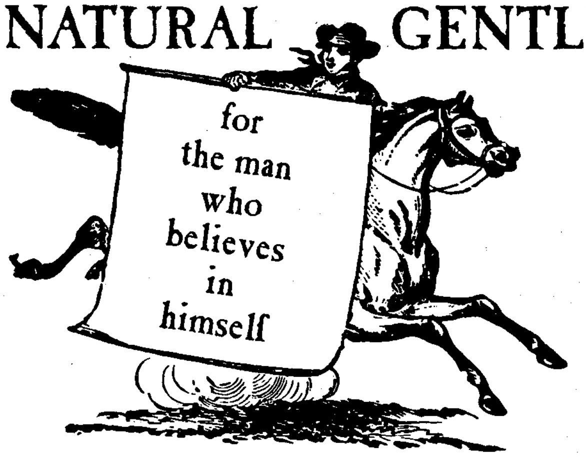
> I belong to that famous warrior tribe, the Masai. The reader will be mistaken if he takes me for the long-striding Masai warrior who, with his long slender spear backed by dauntless courage, roams the vast plains of Masailand in Tanganyika. . . . My life is between two worlds, each of which has a hold on me. The first world is the world of civilization (embodied by the school and the college environment), and the other is the primitive world of the past represented by my home life amidst the proud and conservative Masai who have not as yet taken to Western ways.
>
> In my early days the home environment had a much stronger hold on me. It was in 1947 that I saw for the first time a human being other than a Masai. It was in that year that my father was forced to send me to school, an idea that appealed neither to my family nor to me. I was supposed to put on Western clothes while at school, but I put on my traditional costume whenever I could. At the end of each holiday I had to be dragged back unwillingly to school by government officials. . . . Slowly but surely, however, a change was taking place inside me. In 1952 I began to put on Western clothes more often than the traditional clothes. I even refused to have my ears punched as is the custom. I went to school willingly. "The winds of change" were undoubtedly blowing me to the next world. Until then my ambitions had always been those common to lads of my tribe and age. I was looking forward to the big ceremony of initiation during which I was to be made a "morani" (Warrior).
>
> After this time, however, I had ambitions of another kind. I wanted more education. But this of course has its problems. When I go home on leave now I find it difficult to associate with youths of my age. They don't understand my putting on Western clothes. They cannot tolerate a half-Masai. All the same I understand their pride and I stick to them through thick and thin. When I go home I try to adjust myself to their way of thinking. It is also true that when I leave home and go back to school, I have again to adjust my way of thinking. And so it ends that I am destined to be between two worlds, each of which has a hold on me. Will it always be so? I think it will be.

The students gave many reasons for wanting scholarships. One wrote:

> All my dream is to imagine an engine and have it built by a factory and see it work. I have got this dream since 1955 when I was in a rugby contest. A helicopter came and stopped for more than five minutes in the air above the middle of the playground. Then it landed. The pilot took the ball and left the earth in his engine with a wonderful easiness, and after he had dropped the ball down to us, he went away. That day till late in the night I thought a long time and decided to know, when a man, the reason why such a heavy thing can get himself above the earth. . . .

Another wrote that he wanted "to learn a bit of tropical architecture

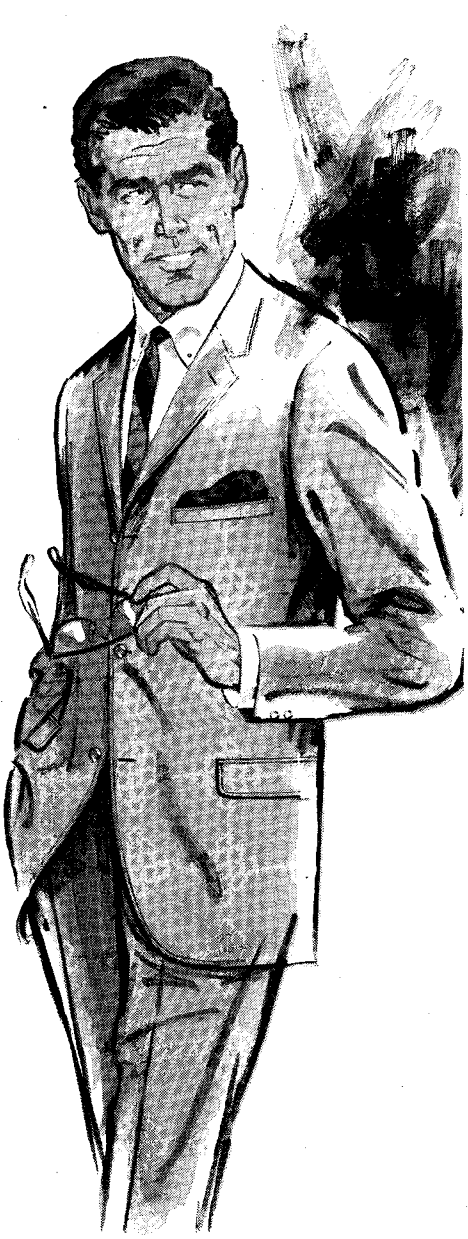
THE NATURAL GENTLEMAN



For lean and natural lines, free of tailoring trickery or fake padding, we, the Daroffs of Philadelphia, strongly recommend our Natural Gentleman model. The current selection is especially handsome, due to the exclusive lighter, livelier, new summer-weight fabrics, Tailored with the Daroff Personal Touch, Natural Gentleman suits are quality-value priced at $65.00, others $59.95 to $85.00. (slightly higher in the West.) For the name of a nearby dealer, write: H. Daroff & Sons, Inc., 2300 Walnut Street, Phila. 3, Pa. (A subsidiary of Botany Industries.) *Sanitized® for Hygienic Freshness*

'BOTANY' 500®
Tailored by DAROFF
of Philadelphia

(*The Cradle of Freedom in Men's Wear*)



KNOTT HOTELS ARE TOPS...

Both Sides of the Atlantic!

The renown of Knott Hotels is world-wide... for gracious, deluxe hospitality, for luxurious accommodations, for the finest in food and beverage service. Specify Knott Hotels, next time you travel.

NEW YORK

INTERNATIONAL
Kennedy Airport (Idlewild)
Jamaica, N.Y. 11430 • 995-9000

NEW YORK

NEW WESTON
Madison at 50th St. • PL 3-4800

NEW YORK

BERKSHIRE
Madison at 52nd St. • PL 3-5800

NEW YORK

WESTBURY
Madison at 69th St. • LE 5-2000

TORONTO, CANADA

WESTBURY
475 Yonge Street • 924-0611

LONDON, ENGLAND

WESTBURY
Bond Street • MAYfair 7755

BRUSSELS, BELGIUM

WESTBURY
6, rue Cardinal Mercier • 13.64.80

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

ROBERT TREAT
50 Park Place • MA 2-1000

For reservations, see your travel agent... or call:

NEW YORK	PL 9-6100
BOSTON	542-1112
CLEVELAND	333-2404
CHICAGO	FR 2-7741
DETROIT	KE 1-4400
LOS ANGELES	622-0787
MONTREAL, CAN.	844-3274
PHILADELPHIA	Enterprise 6800
SAN FRANCISCO	EX 2-7277
SEATTLE	MA 4-7537
WASHINGTON, D.C.	546-4040

KNOTT HOTELS CORPORATION
575 MADISON AVENUE,
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

rather than the temperate climate architecture that our English-trained lecturers teach us." A Nigerian girl wanted to learn to mount the folk dances and oral dramas of her people for the theatre and for television. A boy, who stated that "it is for the quenching of the thirst of curiosity that I have in the past travelled the unknown road," hoped to become a journalist, "because my country lacks any journalist except for expatriate officials." A girl wrote that in her country "very few ladies are interested in reading up subjects like geography" but that she, from early childhood, had nevertheless wanted to teach. "When I returned home from school," she went on, "I would pick up any scrap pieces of paper and chalk, going round and writing on the walls and furniture, flogging the chairs and tables, regarding them as my pupils."

I learned from Moll later that day that ASPAU students had been studying everything from physics and anthropology to dentistry and business administration, and that, by and large, they had been doing extremely well scholastically, with more than half getting A or B averages and only about two per cent at the failing level. Among the inevitable few who were encountering scholastic or other problems was the group at Howard University that he had mentioned earlier, and before leaving Cambridge I made arrangements to meet him on the Howard campus two weeks later.

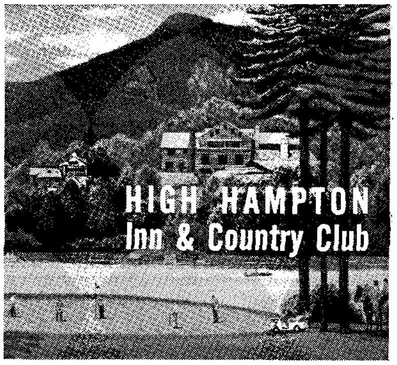
HOWARD lies about fifteen minutes by car from the center of Washington, and has a fifty-acre campus dotted with both mellow ivy-clad buildings and modern brick-and-glass structures. I arrived a little before I was to meet Moll and his ASPAU group, for I had arranged to talk first with the Dean of Students, Dr. Armour Blackburn, whom I found in the highly modern Administration Building. A thoughtful, soft-spoken man, Dr. Blackburn gives the impression of having seen many problems come and go without losing either his patience or his optimism.

"Howard is an international center and an open community," he told me. "We have Caucasians here and members of other races, but our student body is predominantly Negro. Overseas students like it here—they like being in the capital and they like the international flavor that the embassies give the community. Because of Howard's long tradition of welcoming them, they are not an oddity here, as they sometimes are elsewhere. We don't glamorize our

SUMMER FUN

and bright *new* toys to shout about! Slippery slides of stainless steel. Portable pools for little seals. Sturdy gyms and swimming fins. Lookout towers for young scouts. Bikes for pedalling hill and dale or cruising 'round the block! Ditch digging steam shovels, high flying gas planes. Floats and boats. Bouncy beach balls. Jr. size goggles. Castle in the sand sets. *Games for sea or land. Extra croquet balls.* Elegant weatherproof play houses. All this *and more and more* in our fun-packed Toy Store! We gift wrap and ship everywhere.

Rappaport's TOY BAZAAR INC.
1381 Third Avenue (bet. 78th & 79th)
our address since 1892
Toy Headquarters for Smart New York
(TRafalgar 9-3383-84)



Beautiful mtn. scenery surrounds this distinguished resort. Private 18-hole, par 71 golf course (bent grass greens). Activities for the family. Boating, tennis, riding, swimming, fishing. Amer. plan $11.50 to $14.50. Open mid-May to mid-Oct. Write for brochure: High Hampton, Cashiers, N.C., Dept. N.

bet your boots –

MILLER'S

has everything for your child's camp and ranch riding

(except the horse).

Send to dept. N.Y. 2 for our illustrated children's camp and ranch riding folder.

MILLER'S 123 East 24 St, N.Y. 10010

"Hey Culligan Man!"*

Culligan
WATER CONDITIONING
"HEY CULLIGAN MAN"

*Now why don't *you* toy with those 3 little words

Used to be that most little boys wanted to be pilots. Or cowboys. Or firemen. Now we've been added to the chosen few, and we're busting our buttons! Those 3 little words mean many things to many people. Here's what we've tried to make them mean to you: Filtered soft water, automatically. For lustrous shampoos. Smooth, creamy skin and complexion. Whiter washes. Gleaming dishes. Better-tasting coffee and tea. And almost above all, service. Prompt, courteous, dependable service. So we do hope you'll say those 3 little words just to see how they sound. (Into a telephone, please?) And we'll truck right over.

Automatic Models. You can buy them, and we rent them.

Portable Exchange Service. No investment, popular rates.

See Culligan featured in the Dorothy Draper Dream Home at the New York World's Fair

Culligan®...THE WORLD-WIDE WATER CONDITIONING PEOPLE

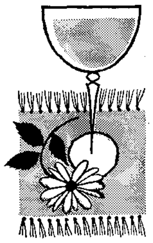
Culligan Inc. and franchised dealers in United States, Canada, Europe, Latin America, Asia • Home Office: Northbrook, Illinois • Franchises available.

ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

'23 skidoo and a Side Car, too

The Twenties—Fads, flivvers, flappers. Era of wonderful nonsense...Paris cafes jammed with Americans and Frenchmen enjoying that inspired mixture of Cointreau Liqueur, Cognac and lemon juice, whimsically tagged the Side Car.

The Sixties—The Side Car rides again...the wicked 20's are back and famous Cordials by Cointreau are the rage at fashionable gatherings.



The Side Car — ⅓ Cointreau Liqueur, ⅓ lemon juice, ⅓ Cognac (or, change proportions to taste). Shake well with cracked ice.

The Side Car is only one of many colorful, conversation-piece drinks made with Cordials by Cointreau. For other fascinating drink and food recipes, write for your free copy of "Gourmet's Guide" to Dept. 22.

Cointreau Ltd., Pennington, N.J.

SPECIALTY
COINTREAU
LIQUEUR
COINTREAU
COINTREAU

Cordials by Cointreau, 50 to 80 proof.

foreign students. Here we expect them not to remain a separate group but to become part of our student body."

As for the African students at Howard, Dr. Blackburn said, ninety per cent of the hundred and fifty or so then on the campus—the largest group at any American university—were making an excellent adjustment. "We rarely have had requests for transfer elsewhere," he went on. "The few Africans who have transferred have in all but two or three cases wanted to return in a semester or so, and if we've been able to, we've always welcomed them back. But now, of our five ASPAU students, four are requesting transfers—an extraordinary percentage. I expect that it results from happenstance, and that next year's group will present no such problems."

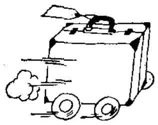
I asked Dr. Blackburn what he thought of the ASPAU program and whether he had any opinion about why the ASPAU men at Howard wanted to transfer. He replied that he considered the program excellent, and that the rapidity with which it had established itself was testimony to the need it filled. "Academically, the ASPAU people are very well prepared—better prepared than many American scholarship candidates," he said. "They easily rank in the upper third of their class. We have not put them in our honors program, however, and this may be one cause of their dissatisfaction." Each of the four discontented students, Dr. Blackburn went on, wanted to transfer to a predominantly Caucasian institution. He thought that quite possibly they were unhappy at finding their social contacts mainly limited to one racial group. In his experience, he said, African students as self-sufficient as these were anxious to associate with the entire American community, and not only with the American Negro. "Also, the ASPAU boys are different from our other African students," Dr. Blackburn concluded. "For one thing, they are completely subsidized, whereas ninety per cent of their countrymen here are in dire and continuing need."

As I rose to leave, Dr. Blackburn suggested that after I had talked with the students themselves, I have a chat with Ernest Wilson, director of the Foreign Student Service at Howard, who sometimes puts in a fourteen-hour day attending to the special problems of his overseas charges.

In the lobby of the Administration Building, I found Moll waiting for me. We were to see the ASPAU youths in a dormitory somewhere across the campus, and as we started out, we asked

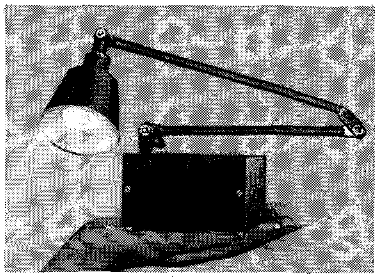
movingest

We're a nation on wheels, the *movingest* people on earth. Every year, one quarter of us pull up stakes and settle elsewhere. Which area of the unfamiliar new community should you choose? What do you know about its schools, taxes, commuting, its recreational, religious, medical and social facilities, its standard of values, general desirability? Finding the perfect home in unknown territory is a job for Homerica. Even when the particulars measure up, a house purchase is good only if you buy at the right price with a weather eye on resale value. Homerica, fully informed on every phase of living conditions in any major city or prime suburb in the U.S., Canada, Caribbean Islands, Europe, or elsewhere, safeguards your interests, charges you nothing. Tell us your requirements. Be candid! We'll respect your confidence.



HOMERICA INC

New York 200 Park Avenue 661-3111
Los Angeles 3460 Wilshire Blvd. 387-3111
Chicago: Marina City, 6023 East Tower, 527-3111



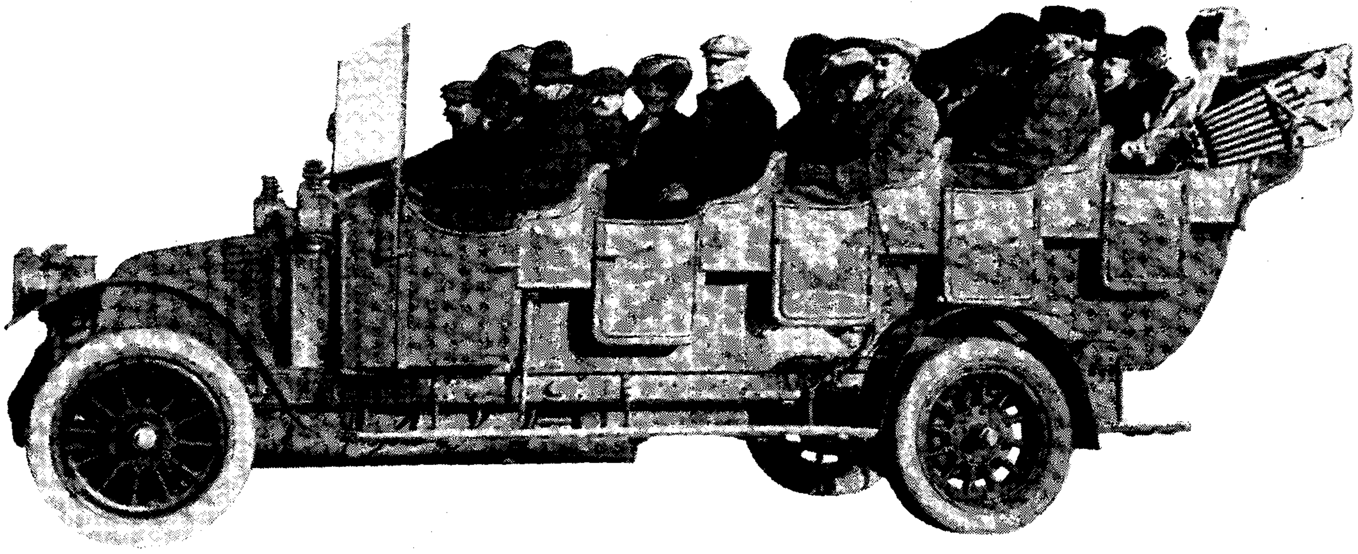
HIGH INTENSITY LAMP. Tensor-Lite turns 360°; adjusts up, down, High-Low switch. Folded, 10x2½x2½" Light beige. 17.50

Hammacher Schlemmer
145 East 57th Street, New York, N.Y.

CONTINUOUS
DANCING NIGHTLY (EXC. MON.)
MATINEES THURSDAY
AND SATURDAY 1:30
SUNDAY FROM 3:30
MODEST ADMISSION CHARGE
NO EXTRAS!
NO TICKETS!
NO HOSTESSES!

THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL BALLROOM
RESTAURANT • BAR

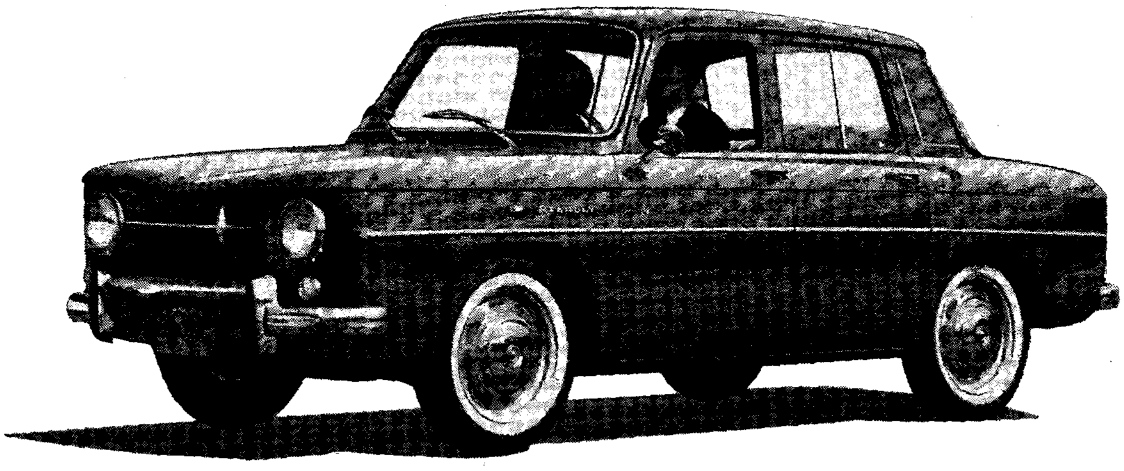
ROSELAND DANCE CITY
52nd STREET WEST of BROADWAY

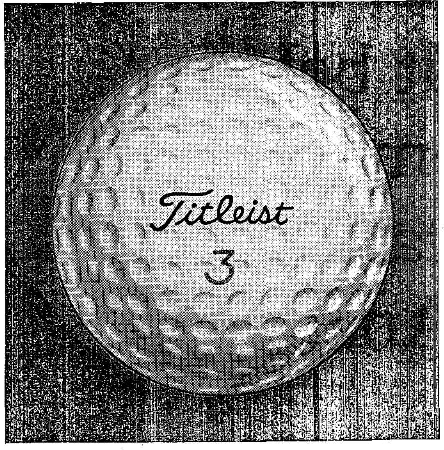


We tried to seat as many people as possible in our 1914 Renault. It got out of hand. The new Renault below seats 4 comfortably, has automatic transmission, 4-wheel disc brakes and gets up to 35 miles a gallon. And look at that snazzy shape!

(If you have a family like the one above, we can get you a good deal on four Renaults.)

RENAULT





TITLEIST

TRADEMARK

unequalled for consistency

Each precision-made Titleist performs exactly like every other one.

This means more consistent shot-making for you...more confidence in your club selections...better scores.

This consistency is why more professionals and top amateurs play Titleist in major competition than any other ball...and remember, no one is paid to play Titleist.

ACUSHNET GOLF BALLS

SOLD THRU GOLF COURSE PRO SHOPS *Only*

directions of an attractive girl student, who promptly offered to take us there. On the way, Moll asked her if she knew any of the Africans at Howard and what she thought of them. She smiled, shrugged, and said, "I don't know very much about them. I did have a date with one or two when I was a freshman. I didn't find them particularly interesting or glamorous, or anything. They're older than most of the American boys here, and I guess you'd call them a little faster with girls. You have to be careful with them. Now much of my time outside academic work is taken up with sororities and fraternities, and they aren't a part of that life."

At the dormitory, another new brick-and-glass structure, our escort left us. The five young Africans, all of them meticulously dressed, were waiting for us in one of the social rooms. They were happy to see Moll and, although I was a stranger to them, in the subsequent talk they seemed little constrained by my presence. I'll identify them here by names other than their own. One, an East African whom I shall call Kari, was a bright-eyed, bespectacled lad, who muttered to himself during much of the discussion; he lost no time in announcing that he had quietly betaken himself, one weekend not long before, to a small, topnotch Eastern men's college, where he had so impressed the Dean of Admissions that he had been accepted on the spot for transfer. A tall, thin, reflective-looking lad, also an East African, who seemed especially reasonable and competent, I'll call Sebastian. The third—Bono, I'll say—was a West African youth with a flat, yellowish face and large eyes, who carried himself with such superb dignity that one longed to see him in tribal robes; he was one of the few students I met who seemed diminished in Western attire. The leader of what Moll had earlier called "this pocket of discontent" was a handsome and brilliant young Nigerian I'll call Amola, who was studying to become an international lawyer, and who was, at least by Western standards, the most polished of the lot. The fifth student, a Sierra Leonean named something like Leigh, had made no application for transfer. He seemed to be a truly happy young man, pleased with the world and at ease in it. During the talk that followed, I noticed, he got some silent amusement from watching his colleagues struggle, under Moll's probing, to define their reasons for wanting to find other berths.

Moll got right down to the problem

LIGHT TOPPING

Brim up, brim down—our cotton poplin casual will make good sense whenever—wherever the summer sun shines. In natural or white with non-reflective underside. $5.00.

Sizes 6⅝ to 7⅝

Rogers Peet Co
The Label of Character
NEW YORK • BOSTON • WASHINGTON

ALL INCLUSIVE GOLF WEEKEND
$39 PER PERSON, DOUBLE
It's at Hotel Dennis in Atlantic City, and here's what you get: greens fees Sat. & Sun. (private course) • dinner, room Fri. • breakfast, dinner, room Sat. • Sunday brunch • tips for all meals • gift certificate for the golf widow. Reserve now.

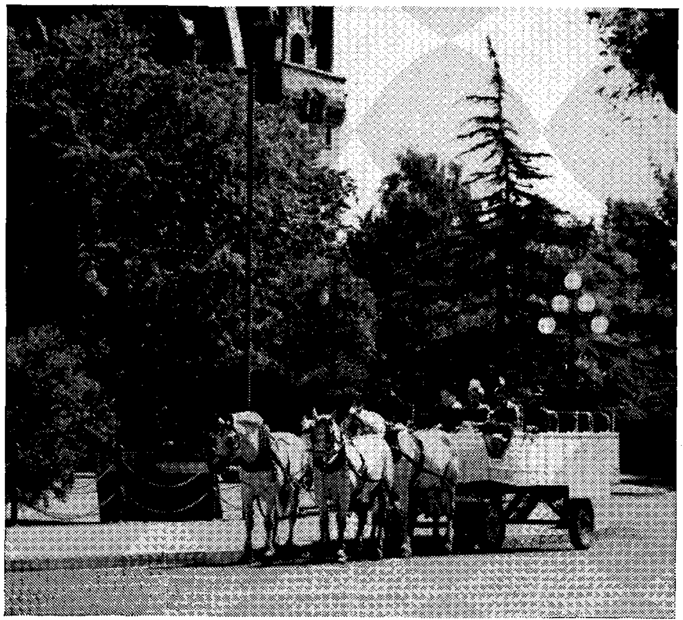
On the Boardwalk at Michigan Ave.
Tel. (609) 344-8111
New York Tie Line
WAlker 5-3970

HOTEL/MOTEL
Dennis
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

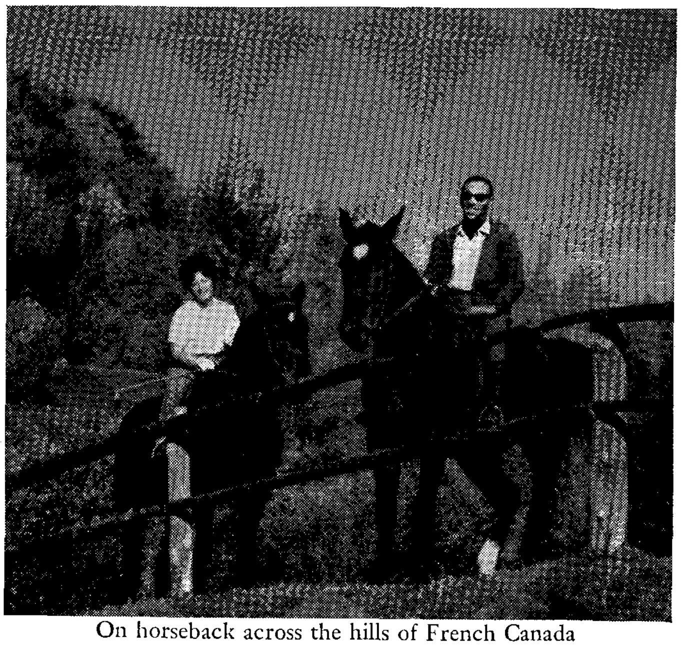
"Julius Monk has done it better than ever: Baker's Dozen...It's the best yet and better than that."
—Crist, Herald Tribune

JULIUS MONK'S PLAZA 9
new show
'BAKER'S DOZEN'
with GERRY MATTHEWS
Two shows nightly—8:45 & 11:30 P.M.
Reservations: PLaza 9-3933
at The Plaza
Fifth Avenue at 59th Street

Canada is all kinds of fun... fly TCA and see more of it!



Sightseers' tallyho tours Victoria, B. C.



On horseback across the hills of French Canada

Trout fishing at Waterton Lakes, Alberta

Full-dress parade at Ottawa, Canada's capital

This summer come to Canada. No place so easy to reach offers you so many unspoiled pleasures. Trout streams are teeming. Trails are uncrowded. Towns have a fresh foreign air about them, and shops are bright with surprising finds. Fly TCA. You get where you want to be quickly and comfortably with no travel fatigue. And you have full time there, for your kind of fun. Send the coupon. We'll help you plan the vacation that you'll remember always.

TCA opens up all of Canada to you

TCA **TRANS-CANADA AIR LINES**
AIR CANADA

Canadian Vacations, P.O. Box 598, Montreal 3, Canada
Please send me your free, full-color, "See Canada" folder*
Name________________________
Address________________________
City/State________________________
My TCA Travel Agent is________________________
**Offer expires October 31, 1964*

NY-1

Does any other electric percolator make every pot of coffee taste as though you'd just opened a fresh can?

Well, hardly. For the CORNING WARE® Electromatic Percolator is the only one in the world made of PYROCERAM® brand space-age ceramic.

What has this to do with freshness? Everything. This nonporous material rejects the intrusion of stale oils, leftover flavor. Looks clean. *Is* clean. Stays clean with easiest washing (the electrical unit's removable). So coffee *always* tastes fresh-opened. And keeps hot automatically without reperking. No better gift for a dedicated coffee drinker! 10-cup . . . $29.95

The famous Electromatic Skillet, $29.95; and the new Electromatic Immersible Platter, $19.95

CORNING✳WARE®
ELECTROMATICS

A PRODUCT OF CORNING

GUARANTEE: Corning Glass Works, Corning, N.Y., unconditionally guarantees that any CORNING WARE dealer is authorized to replace any CORNING WARE product that ever breaks from temperature extremes upon receipt of all broken pieces. Furthermore, any CORNING WARE dealer is authorized to replace any mechanical or electrical part within one year from date of purchase if not mechanically or electrically perfect. Prices slightly higher in Canada.

at hand. He told the four malcontents that he was surprised to learn that they did not like Howard, since the university's student body was alert and competitive, its faculty outstanding, its community stimulating, and its academic offerings excellent. This statement was followed by a few moments of complete silence, and then Kari, who had already achieved his goal of a transfer, and Amola, the future international lawyer, broke into a disconcerting spate of quiet laughter—a reception that they gave many of Moll's positive statements as the afternoon went on. (In the course of talking to various people connected with ASPAU, I learned that African laughter can be very bewildering to Americans. A man who had been host to an ASPAU student told me that his guest had had an utterly mystifying tendency to guffaw loudly whenever scenes of violence appeared in newscasts or Western films on television. And a woman in whose house another African had stayed recalled that he had often used laughter as a weapon when, in an effort to help her, he took charge of the younger children and then demanded that they accord him the respect and instant obedience he would have been entitled to as their elder brother at home. One of the children's comments on this, incidentally, was "Mommy, why did they have to send us such a *civilized* African?")

Before long, Moll had the students talking openly about their discontent. Kari explained that he was leaving Howard because he felt overwhelmed by the bigness of the university and of Washington, and also by the presence of the many American girls on the campus. He was from a small village, he said, and was sure he could do well only in a smaller, all-male college, like the one that had just accepted him. The three other young men said that they wanted to transfer to one of several renowned institutions, which they now named, because they felt that in those places the quality of the scholarship in their particular fields was the best in America. Moll said that probably only seventeen ASPAU students out of any year's group would be assigned to the colleges in question, and that transferring to them was just about impossible. He explained how carefully the ASPAU referral system had been worked out, and said that their majors were offered in abundance and in from good to excellent strength at Howard. The four of them, he added, had not given themselves the time to adjust to being foreign students—a difficult chal-

D|R

KARO CHAIR
natural white willow
canvas cushion:
red, blue, yellow or orange
26" high, 22" wide $85

D|R INTERNATIONAL, INC.
53 EAST 57th ST., N.Y. 22
866 LEX. AT 65th, N.Y. 21

DESIGN RESEARCH, INC.
57 BRATTLE STREET
CAMBRIDGE 38, MASS.

Imported
Tequila
Produce of Mexico
Gavilan

90 Proof

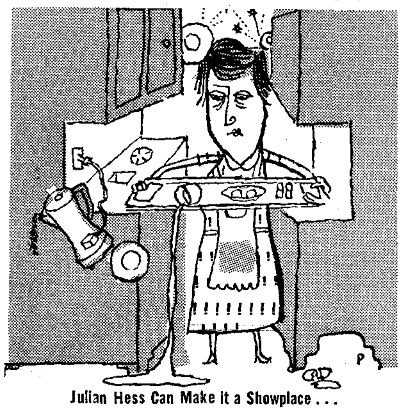
Gin and Vodka's new rival...

GAVILAN TEQUILA!

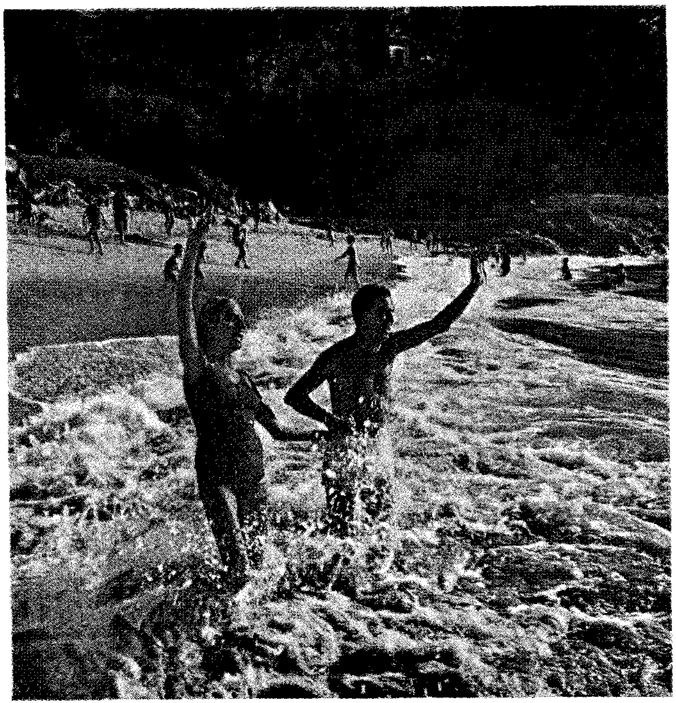
Meet this spirited new challenger in the
Te-kon-ic
(Gavilan and Tonic)
Margharita
Bloody Matador!

Send for free recipes: Foreign Vintages, 630 5th Ave., N.Y. 20, N.Y. Sole U.S.A. Distributors

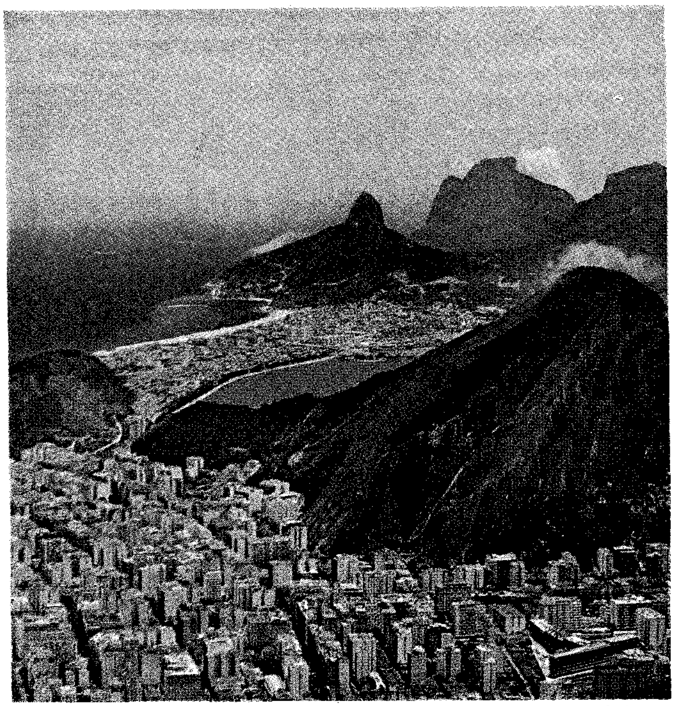
GALLEY SLAVE KITCHEN ?



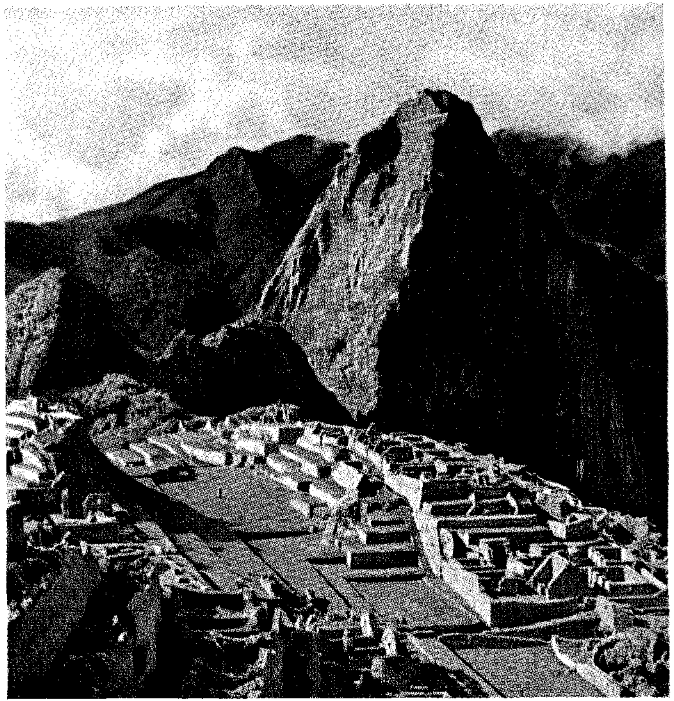
Julian Hess Can Make it a Showplace . . .
Glamorize Your Bathroom, too!
JULIAN HESS, INC., Engineered Kitchens ®
306 E. 61 St., N. Y. 21, N. Y.•TEL: (Code 212) TE 2-8600



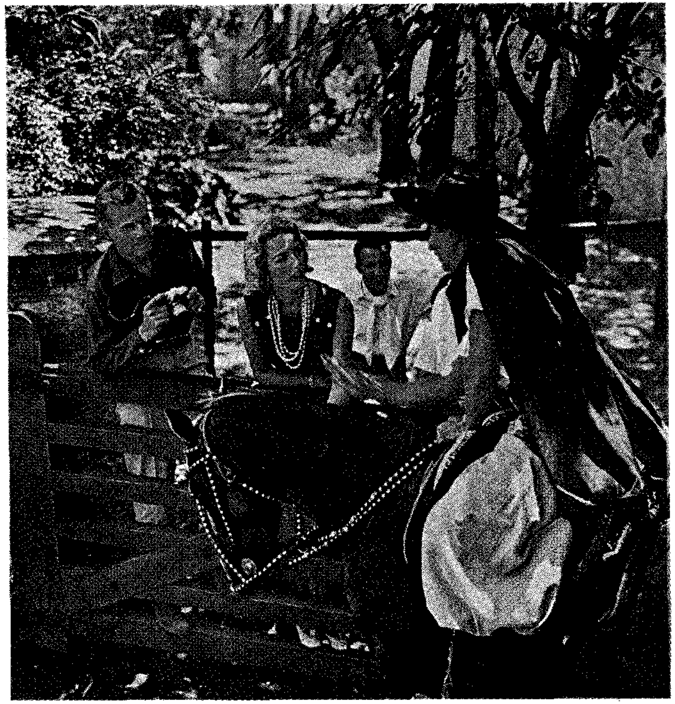
Magnificent beaches. This is Zapallar, in Chile.



Modern cities. Exciting Rio is just one of them.

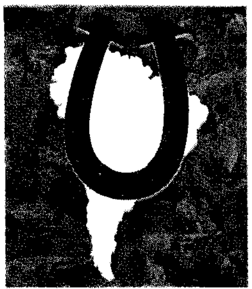


Ancient cities. This one is Machu Picchu, in Peru.



Romantic ranches. Shown here, Argentina's Pinar Azul.

You haven't seen anything till you've seen South America!

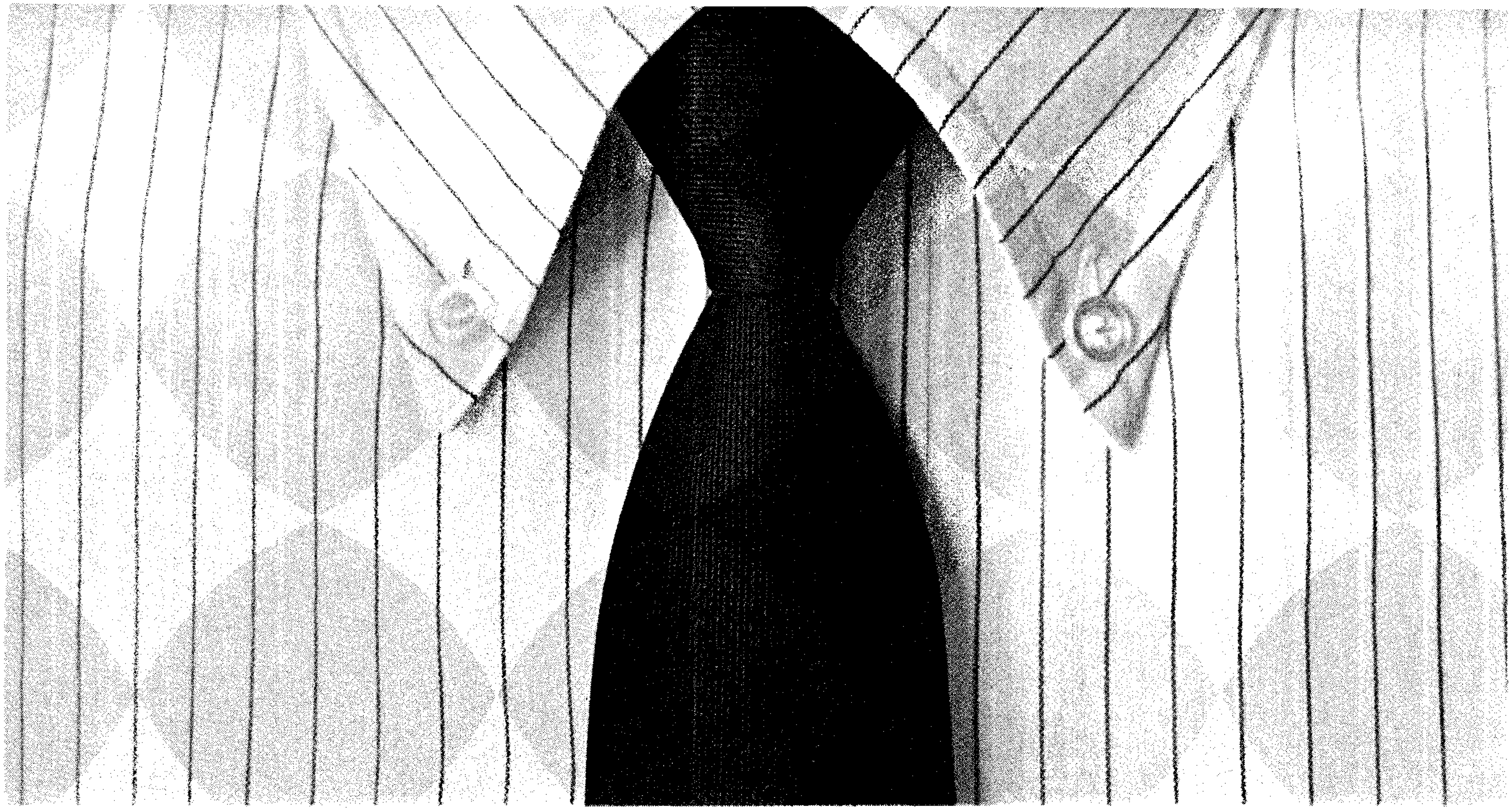


Both coasts for the price of one! Go one way, return the other on Pan Am · Panagra.

See both coasts for the price of one. East coast or west coast, there's so much to see. So much to do. Enjoy the old Spanish charm of Caracas. Or visit modern Brasilia. Night life in Rio. Steaks in São Paulo—where some of the finest restaurants offer more than 25 entrees at $1.50 or less! Skiing near Santiago, Chile. Magnificent Inca ruins of Machu Picchu. Silver shopping in leisurely Lima, Peru. (Or the wonderful Indian dolls you can buy anywhere in Peru.) No doubt about it: you haven't seen anything till you've seen South America—coast to coast. And your ticket 'Round South America can cost you as little as $630 from New York, $578 from Miami, $766 from Los Angeles. *On the only airline system that can fly you completely around the continent.*

PAN AM

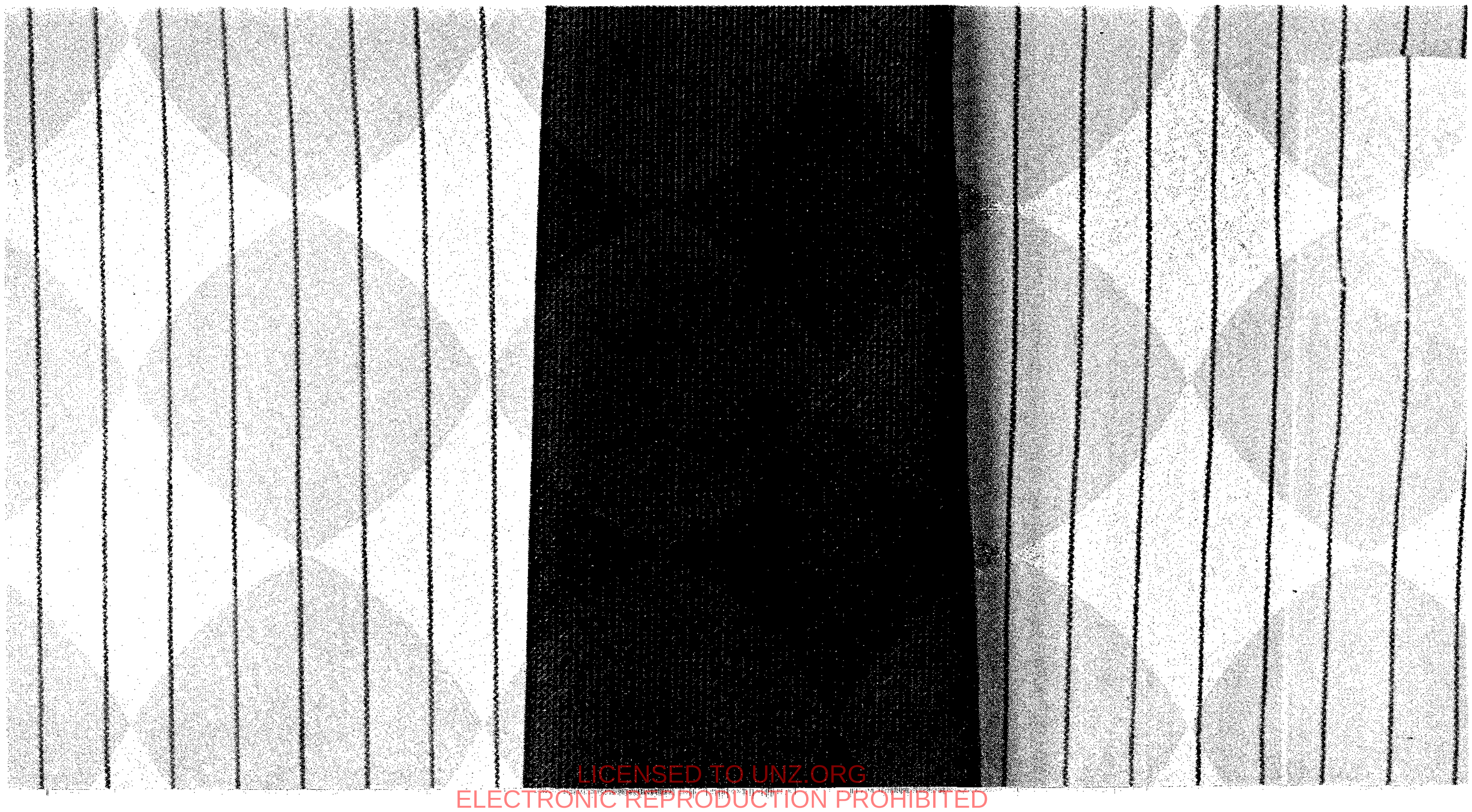
PANAGRA



NOW EAGLE BUTTON-DOWNS IN ZANE GRAY: SOLID AND ALSO WITH STRIPES

THIS new shade of Batiste Madras, christened with one of the entries in our late, great, competition for more inspired color-names, might be more fittingly described as Bipartisan Slate; for it is certainly versatile. It is a handsome daytime color, yet unobtrusive enough to get by nicely at night. ★ It is available in a solid–which you'll have to imagine–and, as shown here, in stripes of red (World Cerise)↑ or blue (Holy Mackerel Sapphire).↓ ★ Buy them with short sleeves and customary bulgy collars for about $7.00 wherever Eagle Shirts are sold. If you're not sure where that is in your town, please drop a note to Miss Afflerbach at the address below.

© 1964 EAGLE SHIRTMAKERS, QUAKERTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA



EAGLE'S DIGEST
of Most Unforgettable Stores

★★★

NEW YORK, N. Y.	Browning Fifth Avenue
Akron, Ohio	Koch's
Albany, New York	McManus & Riley
Allentown, Pennsylvania	Gentry
Asbury Park, New Jersey	Fair University Shop
Atlanta, Georgia	Muse's
Baltimore, Maryland	Father & Son
Berkeley, California	Grodins
Birmingham, Michigan	Gwynn's Inc.
Bloomington, Indiana	Sullivan's
Boston, Massachusetts	Filene's
Bronx, New York	Alvin-Murray
Brooklyn, New York	Neil's
Buena Park, California	Bob Adams
Carmel, California	Derek Rayne Ltd.
Charleston, South Carolina	Berlin's
Charleston, West Virginia	Frankenberger's
Charlotte, North Carolina	Edwards
Charlottesville, Virginia	Eljo's
Chicago, Illinois	Marshall Field
Chicago, Illinois	Charles Mosel Princeton Shop
Cincinnati, Ohio	Burkhardt's
College Park, Maryland	Powers and Goode
Columbia, Missouri	Gene Glenn
Coral Gables, Florida	Furmly's
Dallas, Texas	Dreyfuss & Son
Dallas, Texas	Reynolds Penland
Denver, Colorado	Squire Shop
Des Moines, Iowa	Bodin Van Dorn
Des Moines, Iowa	Estes Kirtley Ltd.
Detroit Michigan	J. L. Hudson (1206 Shop)
Detroit, Michigan	Hughes Hatcher Suffrin
Dover, Delaware	Jos. Levi & Co.
Fort Wayne, Indiana	Meyers & McCarthy
Gainesville, Florida	Stock's
Garden Grove, California	Elam's for Men
Grand Rapids, Mich.	MacKenzie-Bostock-Monroe
Greensboro, North Carolina	Vanstory's
Grosse Pointe, Michigan	E. J. Hickey
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania	Davids
Highland Park, Illinois	Cobey's
Houston, Texas	Foley's
Houston, Texas	William Richard
Iowa City, Iowa	St. Clair Johnson
Jackson, Mississippi	Lewis Wilson
Joliet, Illinois	Al Baskin
Kansas City, Missouri	Milt Baldridge
Kearney, Nebraska	The Brass Buckle
Knoxville, Tennessee	Fred Brown, Inc.
Lakewood, California	Norm Meager's
Lancaster, Pennsylvania	Filling's Men's Shop
Lexington, Kentucky	Bomanzi Inc.
Long Beach, California	Buffums'
Memphis, Tennessee	Alfred's
Miami Beach, Florida	Surrey's Ltd.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin	Colony Shops
Minneapolis, Minnesota	Anthonie's
Minneapolis, Minnesota	Dayton's Northbriar Shop
Mobile, Alabama	J. Reiss
Montgomery, Alabama	Alex Rice
Mountain Brook, Alabama	Fain Ltd.
Nashville, Tennessee	The Oxford Shop
New Haven, Connecticut	The Edw. Malley Co.
New Orleans, Louisiana	Gentry
Norfolk, Virginia	Eljo's
Omaha, Nebraska	Brandeis
Orlando, Florida	Rutland's
Pasadena, California	Hackett's
Pensacola, Florida	Douglas Allen
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania	Jackson & Moyer
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania	Morville
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania	The Coach House
Plattsburgh, New York	Jerry Donnelly Ltd.
Reading, Pennsylvania	John Mazzo
Richmond Virginia	Eljo's
Richmond, Virginia	Jacobs & Levy
Riverside, California	Coffey's for Men
Rochester, Minnesota	Hanny's Men's Wear
Rochester, New York	McFarlin's
Saginaw, Michigan	Heavenrich's
St. Louis, Missouri	Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney
San Antonio, Texas	Pincus Company
San Jose, California	Mosher's Ltd.
Scranton, Pennsylvania	Samter's
Seattle, Washington	Klopfenstein's Inc.
Stamford, Connecticut	Frank Martin & Sons Inc.
State College, Pennsylvania	Kalin's
Summit, New Jersey	Root's
Tarrytown, New York	John Charles Ltd.
Topeka, Kansas	Fred Hill Inc.
Trenton, New Jersey	Holland Bros.
Troy, New York	Krall's Ltd.
Tustin, California	The Livery
Washington, D. C.	Farnsworth-Reed Ltd.
Wichita, Kansas	Wm. Dodson Ltd.
Wildwood, New Jersey	Gidding's
York, Pennsylvania	Fellers

FOR OTHER CITIES
WRITE MISS AFFLERBACH

EAGLE SHIRTMAKERS SINCE 1867

EAGLE SHIRTMAKERS, QUAKERTOWN, PA.

lenge anywhere in the world. His remarks seemed to impress all of them except Amola, who continued to laugh quietly and then said, "My time is wasted here."

"Have you tried to get to know your professors?" Moll asked him. "American professors are very much interested in overseas students. If you really find your work unstimulating, they will be glad to make suggestions that will lead to richer individual study on your part." He outlined techniques for achieving such a relationship, and ended up by saying that a foreign student must "always keep on giving out."

"I cannot do this. I am not used to doing this," Amola said flatly.

"You think the world owes you something, man?" asked Leigh.

Amola ignored him. "Even if my professors helped me more, I would want to leave here," he said. "It is not good for me here. I get good grades just by folding my hands. Americans here are happy-go-lucky students. They offer me no competition. I have only my education to take back with me to my country. If I stay here I will have nothing to take back home. I have worked very hard for many years for a university education. I can stay here no longer. When I go back home, I will be asked where I got my degree. When I give the answer, no one will be impressed, as they would be if I had a degree from Oxford, where I could have gone."

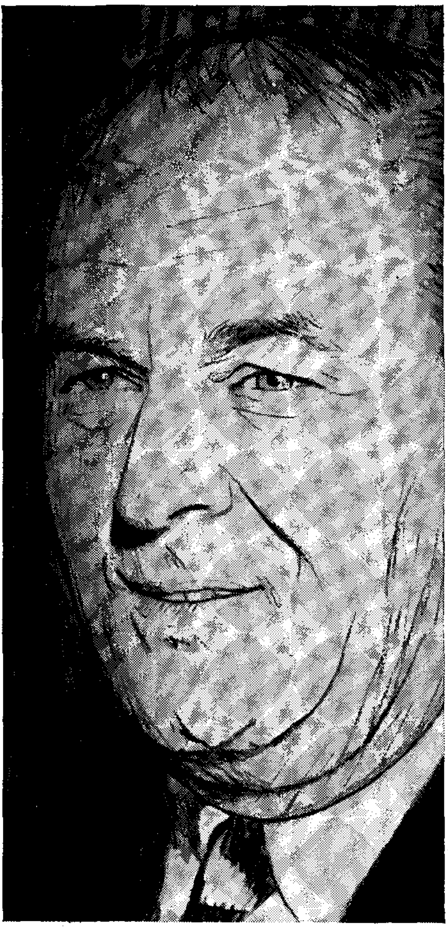
Leigh said, "You are biassed. I had heard about Howard all my life, and I *wanted* to come here. My cousin went here. So did the president of the University of Liberia. So did the President of Nigeria and his wife."

"American undergraduate education is inferior," Amola insisted.

Moll admitted that, particularly in the former British colonies, African holders of American degrees had until recently faced some prejudice. But now, he said, with increasing numbers of alumni of American schools returning to Africa and showing what they could do, all that was changing. And in any case, he told Amola, a degree from one university or another is obviously not going to make a man a poor lawyer or a great one.

Next, Moll asked the young men how they had been getting along socially with their fellow-students.

Sebastian, the tall, thin East African, was the first to answer. "I can't generalize," he said, in his reasonable way. "Some Americans here are friendly and



Mr. Frederique Borman, *Executive Chef of the Statler Hilton Hotel, Los Angeles.*

Escoffier Sauce
is the personal choice
of the most
distinguished chefs

"There is no imitating or improving the superb sauces of the world's greatest chef, M. Auguste Escoffier. Both Sauce Diable and Sauce Robert, made to Escoffier's original recipes, add marvelous flavor to roasts, grills, steaks, chops and poultry. I insist that both Escoffier Sauces be available at all times for table use in our dining rooms."

We are pleased to tell you that now both Escoffier Sauce Diable and Escoffier Sauce Robert may be purchased at your favorite food store for your pleasure at home.

SUPERB ON MEATS, FISH POULTRY
The Escoffier
SAUCE ROBERT
SAUCE DIABLE
À LA PROVENÇALE
THE ORIGINAL

ESCOFFIER, LTD., DIVISION OF HEUBLEIN, INC.
HARTFORD, CONN.; LONDON, ENGLAND

Only the look is priceless

Cool crepe goes summer-time casual in a Jonathan Logan jacket ensemble. Arnel and Fortrel team up for easy washability, little or no ironing. In Joyce's crepe weave of Arnel triacetate and Fortrel polyester. Black and white stripe. 5-15. About $25. At Lord & Taylor, N. Y. & branches; Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Co., Rochester; John Wanamaker, Phila.
Celanese® Arnel® Fortrel® is a trademark of Fiber Industries, Inc.

Celanese
CONTEMPORARY FIBERS

some are not. If someone shuns me, I don't mind too much."

"They don't like us," said Bono.

"American students are shallow," said Amola. "They dislike foreign students, and, what's more, American Negroes dislike Africans. We suffer a double discrimination barrier here in America—we are made into third-class people."

Moll listened sympathetically and then asked the boys what the situation was *in respect to girls.* Only *two* of them, it turned out, had had dates.

"The girls won't go out with us. They would rather stay in their rooms," Bono said. He told of having bought two expensive tickets to a dance held to celebrate his country's independence, and then of being unable to find a girl who would go with him; he had not gone, he said.

It was very difficult to understand American dating customs, someone remarked. At home, when a young man took a girl out privately, without knowing her family well, it was "for an intimate purpose," he said. It might or *might not be for the same purpose* here, he went on, and it was hard to know the true situation, since it was apparently the girls who decided such matters. Things were all the more confusing because in America everyone emphasized sex. "We are more discreet at home," he added. "Here even mothers encourage their daughters in open romance. Your marrying age is as young as in the most backward nations. Serious, educated Africans marry much later."

Moll then told an anecdote that he said would illustrate how far local customs can mislead a person who doesn't understand them. He had been walking down a crowded street in Lagos, Nigeria, he said, when out of the blue a large man wearing a long white gown and a mask had charged up to him, hit him with a stick, and knocked him to the ground. "Nobody came to help me," Moll said. "Everyone stood around and laughed. I picked myself up and hurried back to my hotel. I was really scared, and I was ready to take the next plane home. Then I found out that on one day of the year an old Nigerian secret society assumes power in a mock way and lords it over everybody in Lagos. You are supposed to take off your hat and shoes and show deference when a member comes up to you or you get conked—all in fun." How a foreign student got along with professors or girls was an individual problem, he declared, and went on,

Barefoot sandal—classic chic. Bernardo's glide in black, saddle or white leather, 9.00 Sixth Floor, Lord & Taylor and all suburban stores

Lord & Taylor

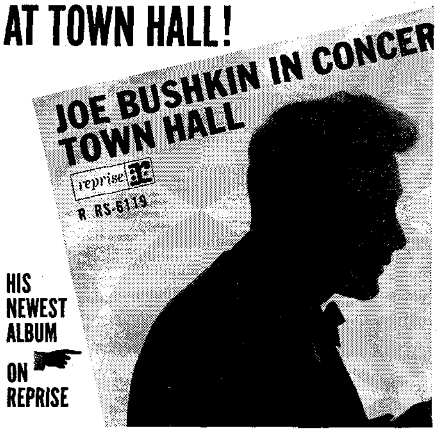
Stratton Mountain Inn

VACATION IN AMERICA'S MOST SCENIC AREA—SOUTHERN VERMONT

- 70 Guest Rooms
- Gourmet Food
- Horseback Riding
- Cocktail Lounge
- Fishing
- Poolside Buffets
- Children's Programs
- Tennis
- Entertainment

Write or call Charles Holbrook, Mgr.
STRATTON MOUNTAIN INN
Stratton Mountain, Vermont
(Area Code 802) VAlley 4-5571
(Near Brattleboro off Rt. 30)

BUSHKIN BREAKS IT UP AT TOWN HALL!



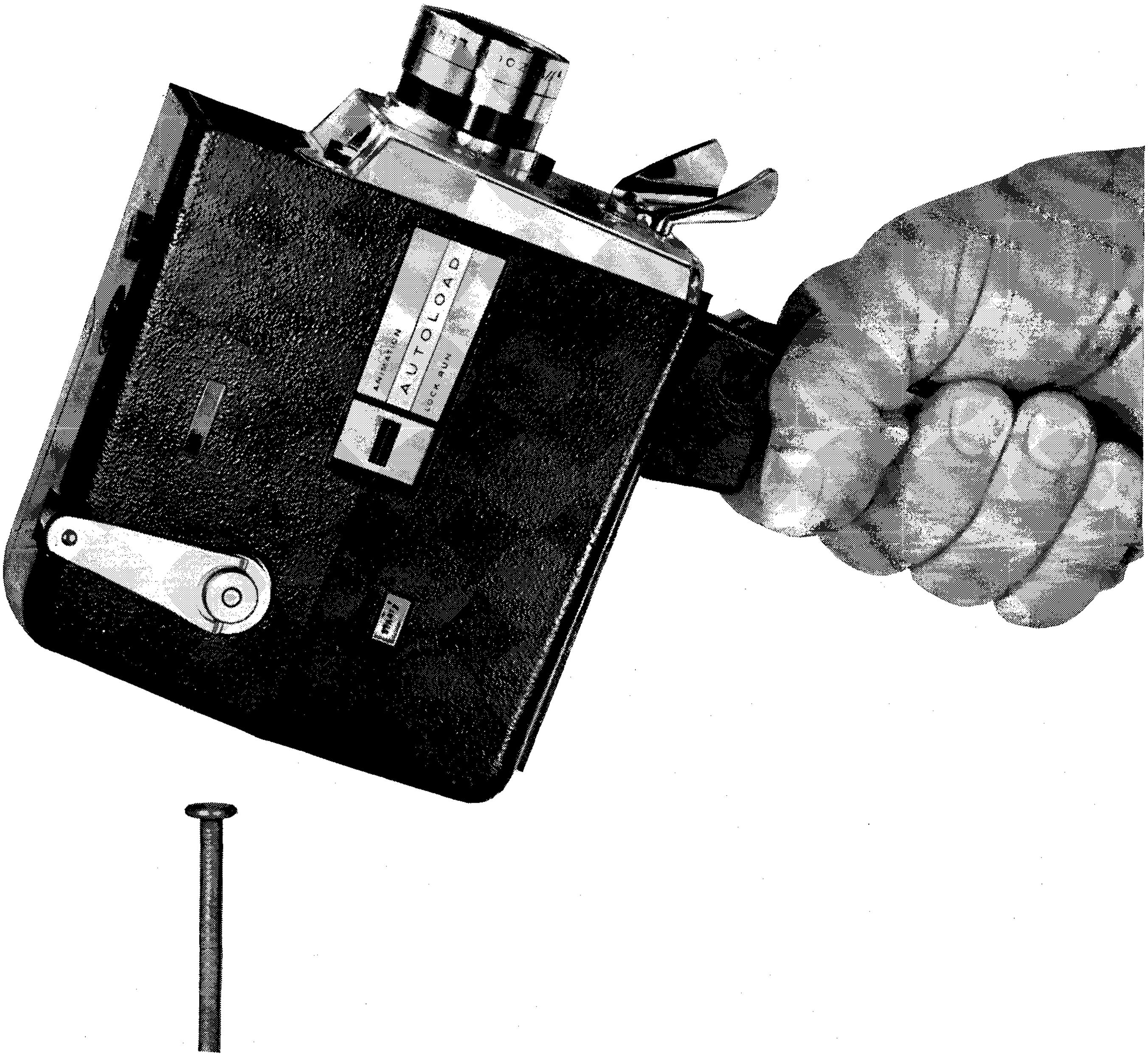
HIS NEWEST ALBUM ON REPRISE

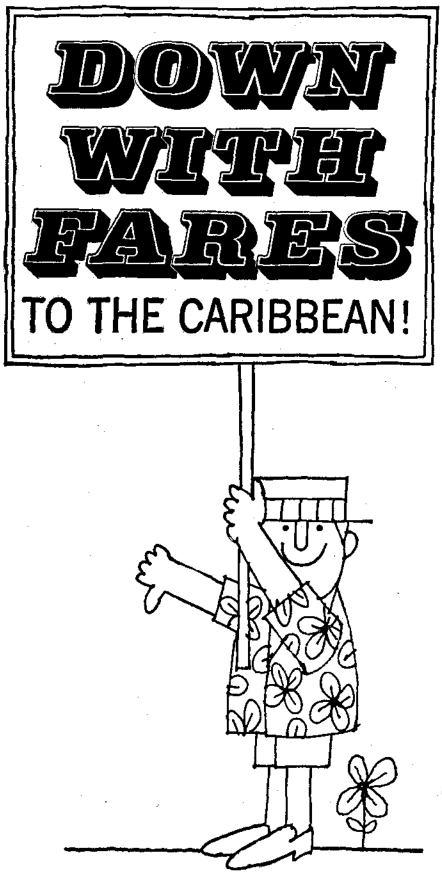
World's most expensive hammer

A Bell & Howell AUTOLOAD® movie camera makes a dandy hammer. (Our nail-banging was to show the sturdiness of our electric-eye system. It also makes a nice point about our camera bodies, doesn't it?) If your idea of a status symbol is close to one hundred and fifty dollars worth of hammer, though, make sure it's a Bell & Howell. Actually, we didn't plan on making a hammer. But when Bell & Howell makes something, we make it strong.

In case you're interested in taking movies, we'd like to point out the handy one-handed-zooming affair. Right there under the lens, see? You tuck your index finger in there and zoom smooth as you please. And the electric eye and reflex viewing. And the folding, built-in pistol grip. Naturally, you load this camera with a cartridge. There now. If you have any further questions, ask your Bell & Howell dealer. Nice fellow.

Bell & Howell





21-DAY ROUND-TRIP JET ECONOMY EXCURSION FARES

BETWEEN NEW YORK AND:	
St. Kitts	$161.00
Antigua	161.00
Guadeloupe	167.00
Dominica	173.00
Martinique	177.00
St. Lucia	181.00
Barbados	189.00
St. Vincent	199.00
Grenada	204.00
Trinidad	209.00
Tobago	214.00

NOW ALL THE FUNDERFUL ISLANDS ARE BARGAINS! New, lower-than-ever BWIA excursion fares . . . first-time-ever for many of these happy islands. Come and let the sun and the sand and the sea chase your cares away! For information and reservations, see your travel agent, any BOAC office or, in New York, call MU 7-1600.

To help you plan your trip, send for our free "Caribbean FunPak." It contains complete information on each of the islands where the fun comes from. Write to: BWIA, Dept. N-5A, 530 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. (10036)

BWIA
BRITISH WEST INDIAN AIRWAYS

"Some men are so thoughtless, so overbearing, so selfish that girls would rather spend the evening with a book than go out with them. There's no reason you can't have a good social life here, but you have to *try* to be pleasing."

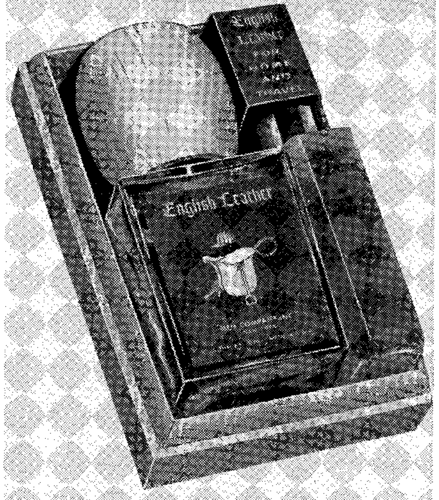
"That's true," said Sebastian. "There's a West Indian in our dormitory, and everyone likes him. He has lots of dates—he seems to know how to please the girls."

The discussion ranged over various subjects, with Moll bringing up real or hypothetical situations and then either suggesting ways of meeting them or drawing the students into thinking of ways of doing so. Eventually, I had to leave to see Mr. Wilson, the foreign-student adviser, and by the time I departed, the students were in a jovial mood, even though Moll continued to stress the fact that their chances for transfer were dim.

BACK in the Administration Building, I was asked to wait for a few minutes outside Wilson's office. Finally, his door opened, and a dark-skinned youth with a bad limp emerged and slowly made his way down the hall. Wilson, a good-looking, lively man in his late thirties, then came out to show me into his office and apologize for the delay. The youth was one of Howard's regular African students, he told me. He had broken his leg in childhood and it had never been set properly, and was now giving him considerable pain. At the moment, Wilson said, his own most pressing problem was to find funds for an operation for this student, funds to tide over another young African, who had arrived from the sub-Sahara for the second semester with thirty dollars in his pocket, and funds for a graduate student who had no money to pay for the publication of his Ph.D. thesis. "We manage to take care of them in one way or another," he said, "but there is a question as to how much longer we are going to be able to do it. Compared to these fellows, the ASPAU kids have no troubles."

One of the disappointments that African students encounter in the United States, Wilson said, is that quite a few American Negroes do not automatically offer them close friendship. "In many instances, they say that the Americans feel superior to them—and the Americans complain that the *Africans* feel superior," he went on, with a sigh. "It's true that at first African students find difficulty in dating American girls. Some of the girls may

English Leather®



. . . the gift set for HOME and TRAVEL: ALL-PURPOSE LOTION in large crystal bottle paired with refillable travel flask.
$5.00 plus tax
ALL-PURPOSE LOTION, individually,
$2.00 $3.50 $6.50 plus tax

MEM COMPANY, INC.
347 Fifth Avenue, New York

ZIP CODE: 10022

Doesn't say much, does it? But the code that will interest you is our code of personal service. It goes with our decor, hospitality, sensible rates. Free Parking for transient guests. Family Plan.

THE Sheraton Gladstone

114 E. 52nd St., New York 10022
Telephone (212) PL 3-4300
Under the same Direction as the adjacent Sheraton-East
HAROLD P. BOCK, V.P. & GEN. MGR.

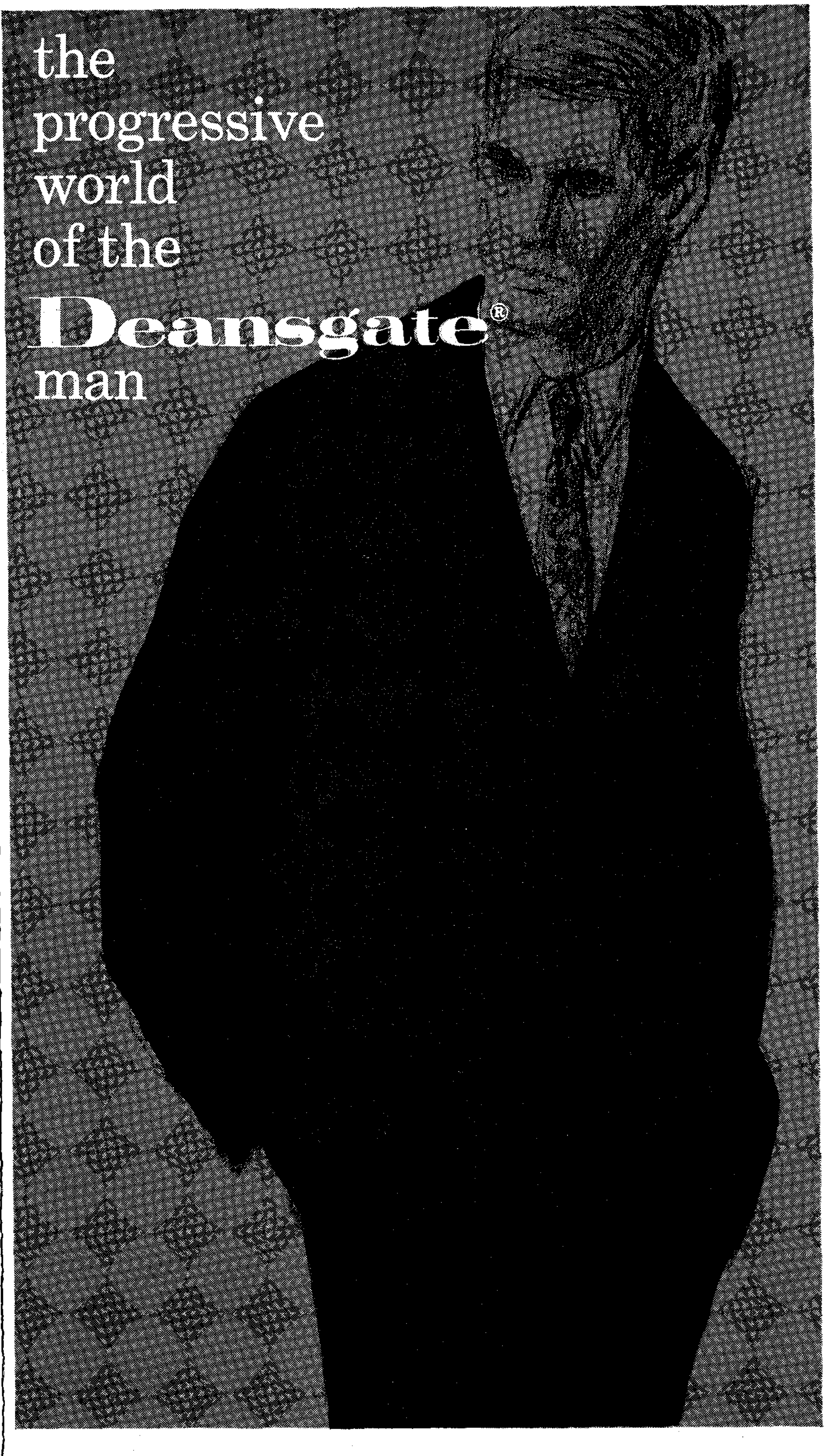
Dancing AT THE COLUMNS
ARTURO ARTUROS'
Music
7:30 to 12:30
Dinner from 6
Closed Monday
Sunday Cocktail and Dinner
Dancing from 6

SAVOY·HILTON
FIFTH AVENUE AT 58th ST.• EL 5-2600

ask themselves, 'Do I want to marry this boy and go with him to Africa, where I'll have to fight for the rights that American women have automatically?' The African boy, of course, doesn't understand the independence of the American girl—that she can date as many men as she wants to, for instance. An African may feel deeply hurt if a girl goes out with anyone else once she has accepted a date with him. Just the same, some of our girls are dating Africans, and marrying them, too."

As for the ASPAU students, his department had exerted every effort to make them feel at home, Wilson told me. "We've brought them into contact with a campus club whose purpose is never to let a foreign student leave here without having known at least one American well," he said. "Young Amola's reaction to that was that he wanted no 'artificial friendships.' Professors have invited them to their homes; they've been asked to receptions to meet their countrymen; and they're offered the hospitality of a Washington group that tries to see to it that African students come to know the capital and meet both white and Negro families here. We make an effort to put our students in contact with all Americans. But so far the ASPAU kids, under Amola's leadership, have wanted to keep on stewing in their own discontent. The racial conflict they may have encountered in Washington, and the image they have of the South, are constantly on the minds of Africans here, of course. Sometimes they are upset by wholly innocuous situations." Wilson picked up a copy of a campus newspaper from his desk and, opening it to a cartoon, handed it to me. The drawing showed an unkempt, long-haired Negro with a beard, smoking a pipe and wearing an academic gown. "That's supposed to be a beatnik intellectual," Wilson said. "When the issue came out, a number of indignant Africans made a beeline for this office, because they thought the cartoonist was making fun of Africans. Sometimes, though, they have more legitimate grounds for fear. A few weeks ago, one of them was walking down the middle of a street near here, hand in hand with a white girl, and he was arrested and taken to jail by a policeman—who, I found when I went to bail our boy out, was a rookie up from the South. I hadn't been back on campus ten minutes before almost every African student in the place came in wanting reassurance."

I asked Wilson what he says to the



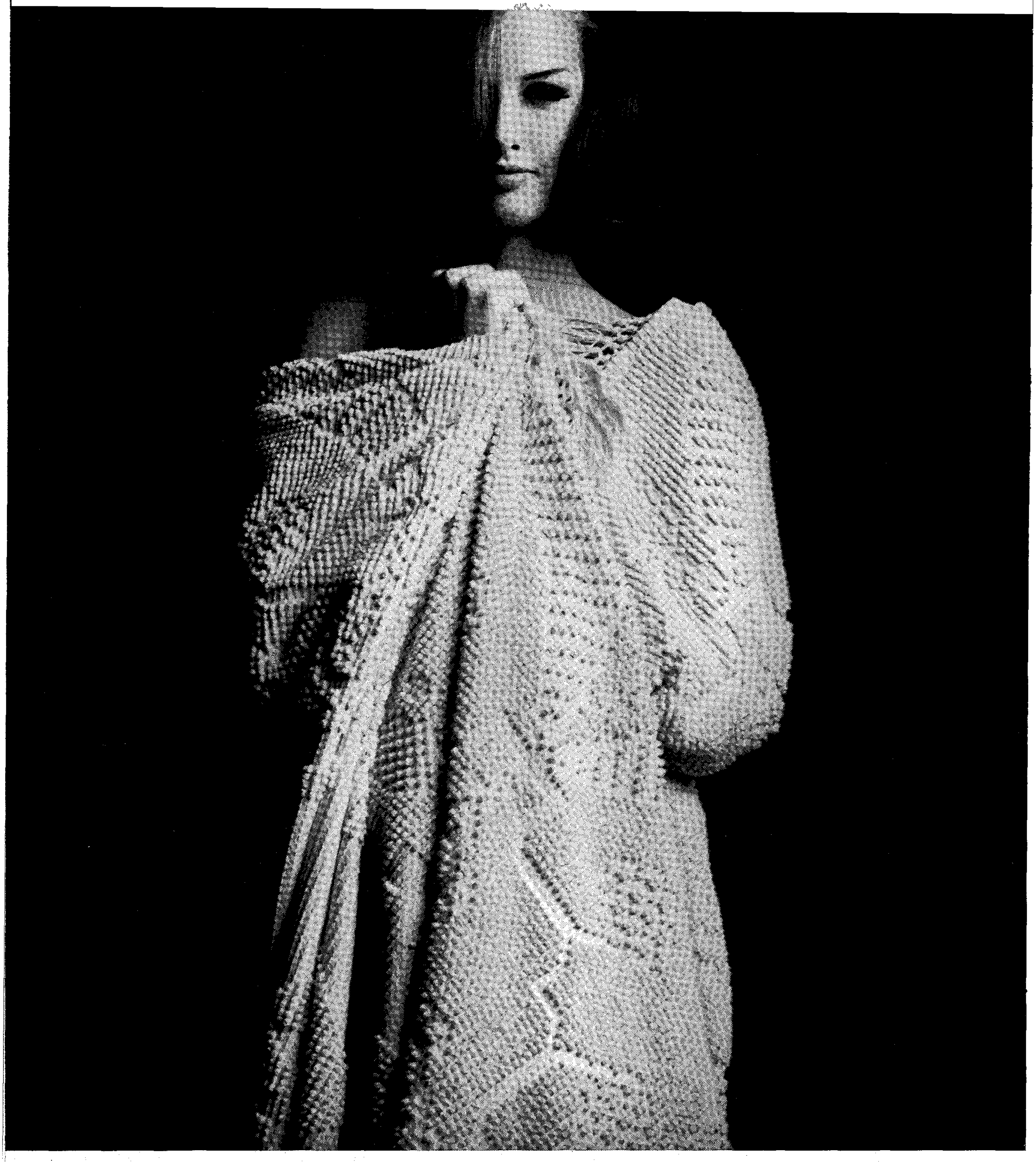
IT'S 'DACRON'® FOR NEATNESS, 'LYCRA'® FOR COMFORT IN ACTION

This is the suit that's with it . . . gives comfort in action in a stay neat blend of Dacron* polyester, cotton and Lycra* spandex that's strictly wash and wear. Always puts the Deansgate man at ease...with the clean cut look that proclaims the greatest natural shoulder in America. In natural, olive, navy and gray. About $55.00.

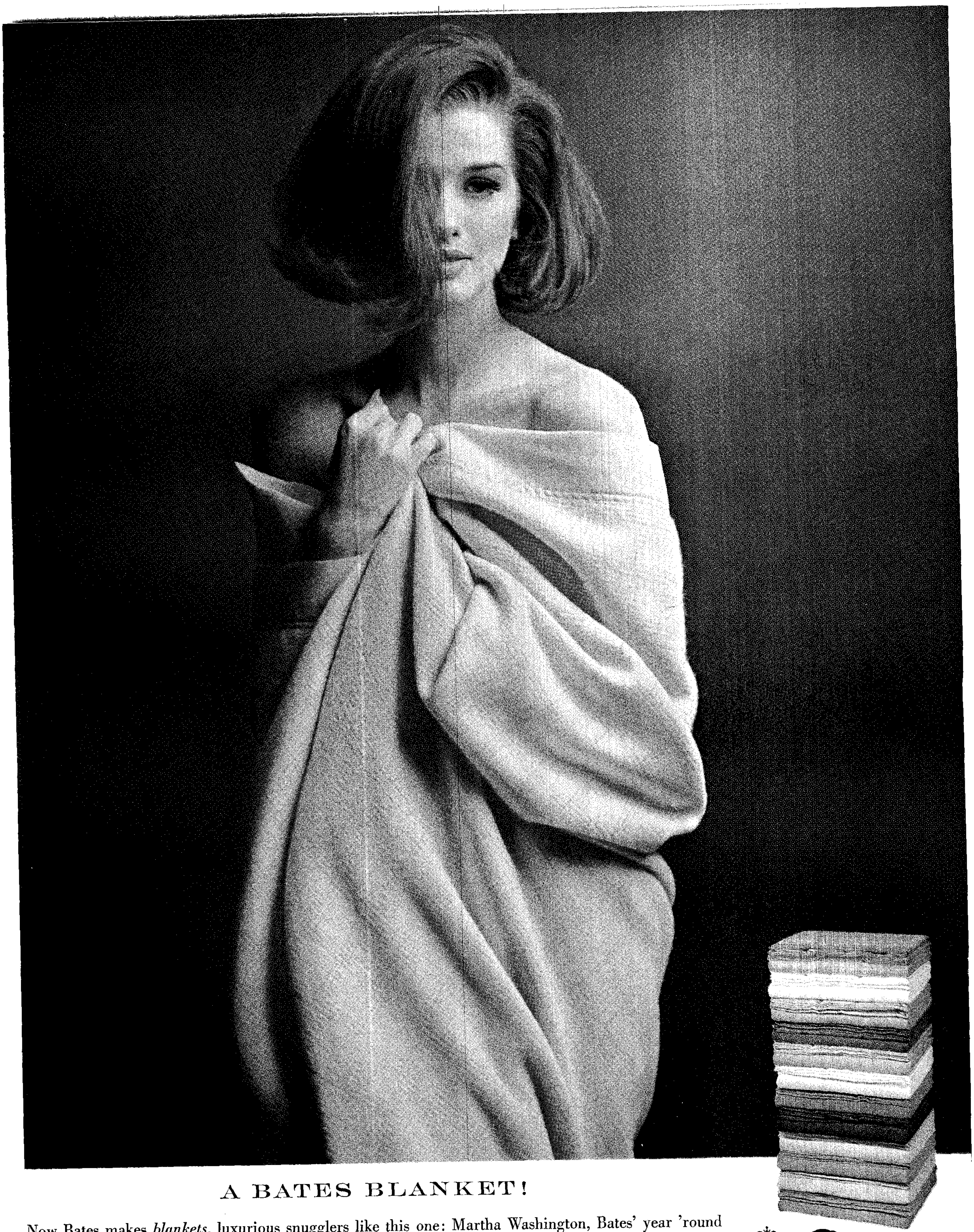
*DuPont registered trade mark.

FAMOUS-STERNBERG, INC., 950 Poeyfarre St., New Orleans, La.

prices slightly higher west of the Rockies



WHAT GOES UNDER A BATES BEDSPREAD?



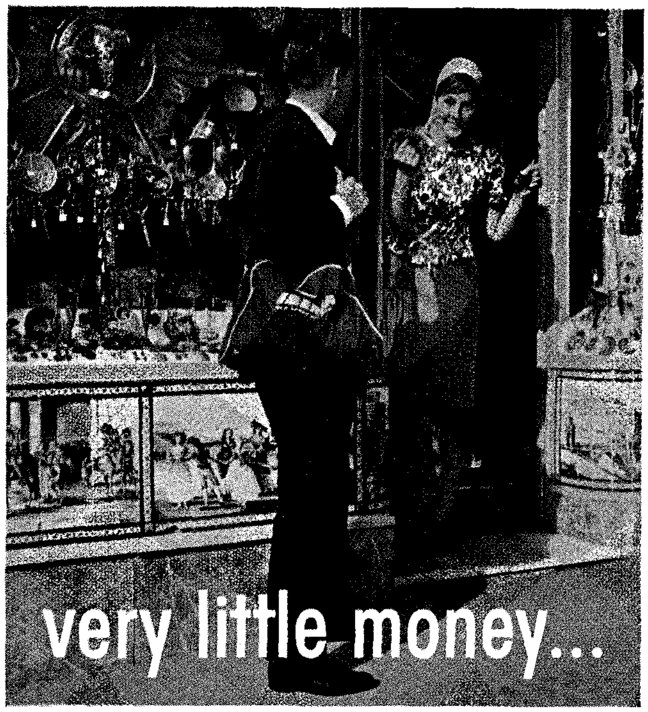
A BATES BLANKET!

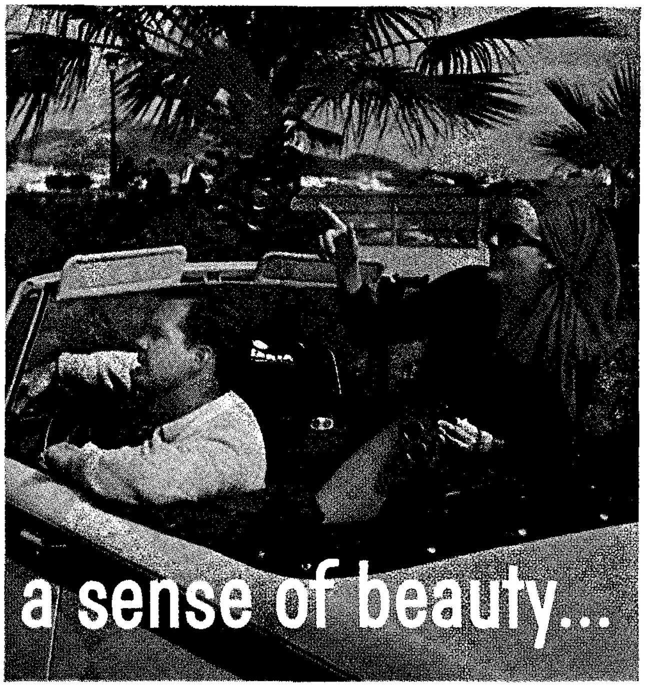
Now Bates makes *blankets,* luxurious snugglers like this one: Martha Washington, Bates' year 'round blanket, lusciously soft, in an openwork weave romantic as moonlight. Summers, it's all you need. Winters, toss it over an automatic blanket. You'll *toast.* In every imaginable size, throw to king. Perfect gift for brides, especially paired with the famous Bates bedspread across the way—George Washington's Choice®!

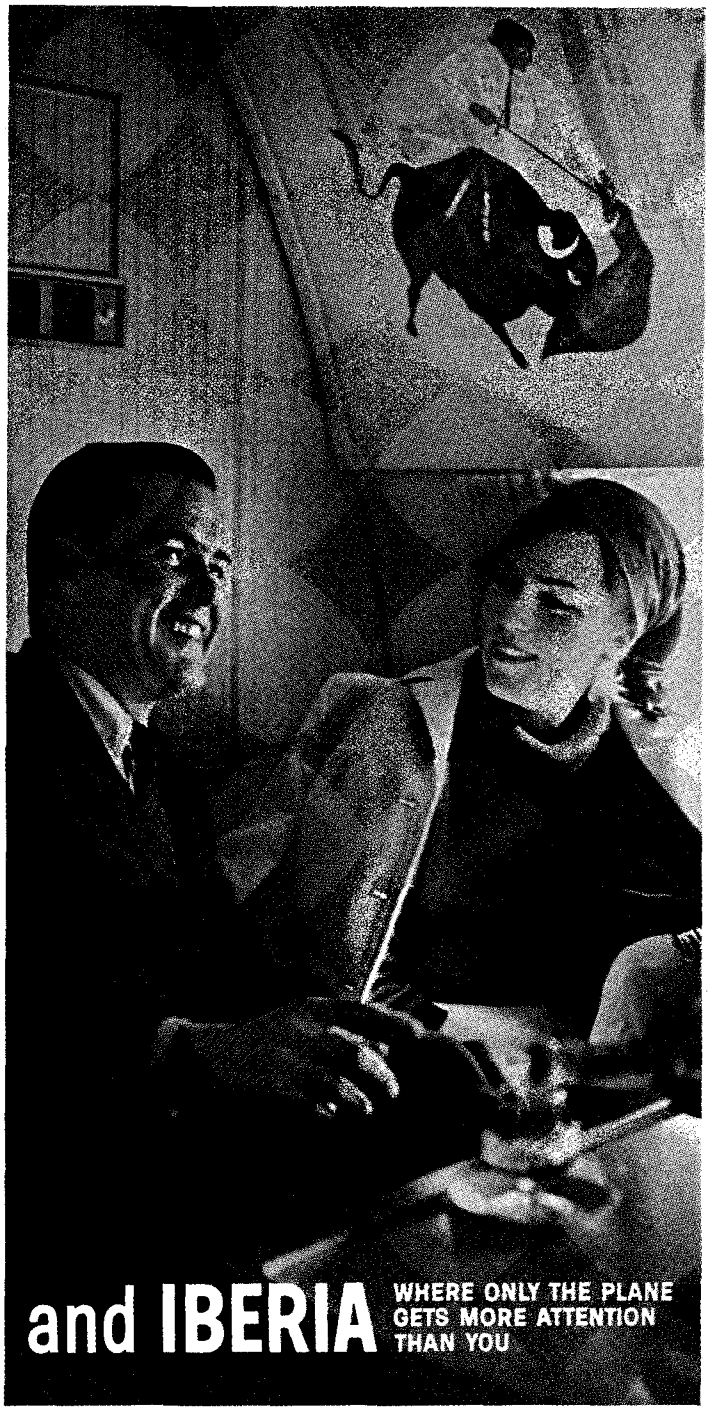
Bates®

MARTHA WASHINGTON BLANKET: 75% AVISCO® RAYON, 25% ACRILAN® ACRYLIC; 100% NYLON BINDING. WHITE, BLUE, PINK, HIBISCUS RED, BERMUDA BLUE, PAPAYA ORANGE, LILAC, AVOCADO, YELLOW, TURQUOISE, GREEN, BEIGE. IN THROW, TWIN, STANDARD, DOUBLE, KING (KING, TURNED LENGTH FOR WIDTH, FITS QUEEN SIZES). $6.98 TO $14.98. A BIT HIGHER IN WEST. ©1964 BATES FABRICS, INC., 112 W. 34 ST., N.Y. 1.

Things to take to Spain:


very little money...


a sense of beauty...

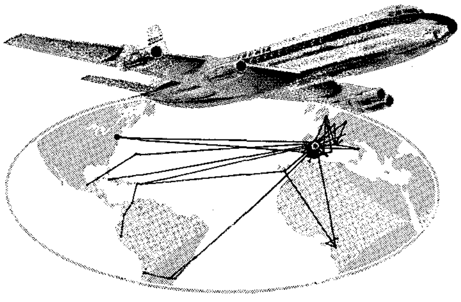

and IBERIA
WHERE ONLY THE PLANE GETS MORE ATTENTION THAN YOU

SPAIN gives so much, yet takes so little. From Madrid's tempting little shops to $5 hotel rooms on the Costa Brava, Spain offers Europe's most beautiful travel bargains.

Fly to Spain in comfort and confidence aboard Iberia Air Lines. The lavish service, luxurious surroundings and superb cuisine make you forget you're flying. Pampered as the passengers are, Iberia's meticulously-maintained DC-8 Fan Jets are even more so. Many of our pilots have a million or more flying miles behind them.

Take Iberia to Spain. You'll bring home memories to last a lifetime.

For information or reservations, see your Travel Agent or contact Iberia. Ticket offices now in Chicago, Dallas, Denver, Detroit, Los Angeles, Miami, New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, San Francisco, Toronto, Washington, D.C.



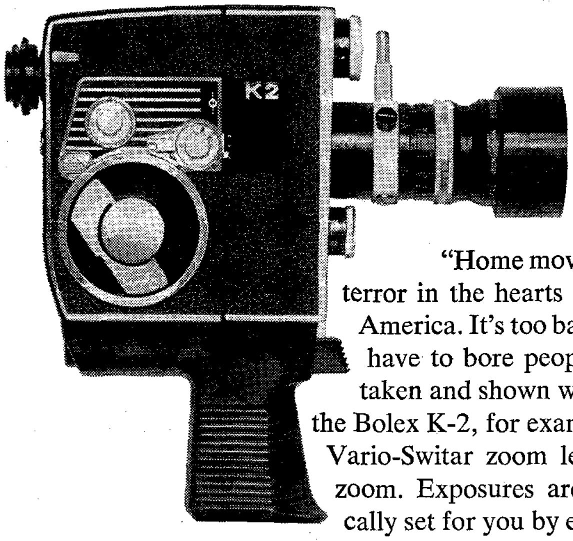
IBERIA
AIR LINES OF SPAIN

students in such circumstances. "I don't hide anything," he said. "Many of them want to go right down South and join the sit-ins down there. I tell them about the emotionally charged situations they will run into, and the disfavor they may meet with from immigration authorities and from their own officials if they get into trouble. I try to point out the historical position of the Negro in this country, and describe our hopes for the future. I tell them, too, of the help we have had from many white people through the whole process. Then, if they still want to go on down, it's up to them."

As I wound up my talk with Wilson, he gave me the name of a man who had had extensive experience with the ASPAU program both here and in Africa, and who, he suggested, could throw some light on the problems we had discussed. Not long afterward, in New York, I met this man, a middle-aged Negro scholar who preferred that his name not be mentioned. He discussed the relationship between Africans and American Negroes.

"These young Africans come here believing that they and the American Negroes have a common heritage, and expecting the Negroes to share their own excitement at the recent progress of the black man on their continent," he said. "Many American Negroes do feel this, and are immensely interested, but the majority, and particularly the younger generation, are not. Many don't want to be identified in any way with the primitivism that they think characterizes Africa in the eyes of outsiders. It's ironic that these two groups of young people should be meeting each other at the very time when the young American Negroes are concentrating on entering the mainstream of American life—on being *Americans*, not Negroes. I do think there is an innate bond between the two groups, but I also think that the average Negro student today often unconsciously takes his cue from the white student in striving to appear as a nonchalant person who doesn't care to get excited quickly. So the young American Negro doesn't rush up to the newly arrived African and throw his arms around him. He makes no more and no less of a display of welcome than the white American student does, and relations between him and the African student are usually no more cordial than those between the African student and the white American—though they're certainly no *less* so. The complications are multiplied

Bolex doesn't think home movies should look like "home movies." Do you agree?



"Home movies"—two words that strike terror in the hearts of trapped guests all over America. It's too bad, too. Home movies don't have to bore people to tears. Not if they're taken and shown with Bolex equipment. Like the Bolex K-2, for example. It has a superb f/1.9 Vario-Switar zoom lens with a smooth power zoom. Exposures are measured and automatically set for you by electric eye. It has the most accurate rangefinder made—you can focus on any object in the viewing field.

Reflex viewing, variable shutter, film rewind – you name it, the K-2 has it.

But a good camera isn't all you need to take good pictures.

You need skill, and with every camera purchase we give away a Bolex Cine-Guide booklet (tells you all you need to know).

By the way, if you're going to show great films, show them on a great projector. We just happen to make a great projector, too: the Bolex 18-5 automatic. It threads itself automatically, has a zoom lens, and is easy to operate.

With the flick of a switch you can cut the speed from 18 to 5 frames per second slow motion (wait till you've seen your kid running in slow motion).

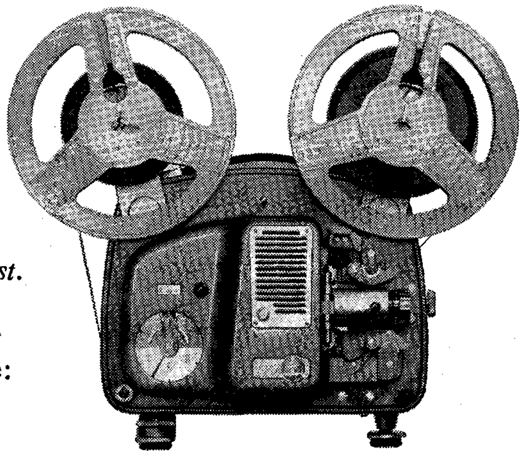
And *no* projector can beat the 18-5 for portability and performance.

Now you have an idea of how Bolex feels about home movies.

If you feel the same way, stop in at your local dealer and ask him to demonstrate the Bolex camera and projector. Once you see what they can do, you'll agree that *home* movies are better than ever.

While you're there, enter the Bolex 150th Anniversary Contest. Trips to Europe are the prizes.

Look in the Yellow Pages for the dealer nearest you. Or write: Paillard Incorporated, 1900 Lower Rd., Linden, New Jersey.



The Balcoat, a conscientiously constructed raincoat, tailored for endurance, in a mixture of Dacron polyester and cotton. Its austerely classical design will weather many seasons of devoted service. Full lining; deep buttoned slash pockets. The natural coloring is soft as Scotch mist. Sizes 6 to 16. About $30 at fine stores or write:

JOHN MEYER® OF NORWICH
NORWICH, CONNECTICUT

In New York: 1407 Broadway

when the American Negro sees the African, because he is *not* an American, receive privileges that are denied him because he *is* an American. I heard an American Negro mother say bitterly the other day that not until an ASPAU student came to stay with her family had her daughter been able to enter certain places or been invited to white homes. Moreover, Americans who are struggling hard to pay for a college education resent seeing it being given to Africans who often find it not to their taste."

He paused for a few moments, and then said, "You have to look at these young Africans, and particularly the ASPAU students, in the light in which they see themselves. They feel they deserve the best because, quite frankly, they *are* the best. At every step along the way, they've been screened out from others and given priceless opportunities, which, by extraordinary effort and sacrifice, they've been able to take advantage of. They are people who are going places. They are exalted people. They are university men. In Africa, this means wearing academic robes on campus, being given a room to oneself, and having somebody to clean up after one. A university man is associated with Oxford and Cambridge in his countrymen's minds. So it is a shock to these boys to find that they have to share a room and a bath here, and that they are accorded little of the distinction they might be receiving at home—and sometimes in a college that they and their parents and their village have never heard of, at that. Often, of course, they complacently expect to attain things that are just beyond their capacity. But then there are also those who have so comprehensive a faith in the efficacy of science and technology in solving all problems that they are impatient with anything that stands in the way of sheer intelligence. I think that the majority of them will have surmounted these difficulties by the close of their second year here. And in the end they will have learned the complexity of many things, and they will have learned to expect such complexity in the future. They will also have learned to see Negroes and whites—all people, I hope—as individuals, each to be treated on his own merits."

AFTER this, several months passed before I had an opportunity to check on the progress of ASPAU and of various individual students. Then I dropped in on Moll, in Cambridge, and

B Altman & Co

Quilted cobra . . . chain-handled bag inspired by Chanel. Grey, blue, off-white, tan-taupe, cherry, red, green, Irish oats or black. Altman handbags, main floor, Fifth Avenue and suburban stores. **26.00**
price PLUS 10% Federal tax

VIRTUTE NON VERBIS

Internationally Famous Restaurant with a tradition of Elegance

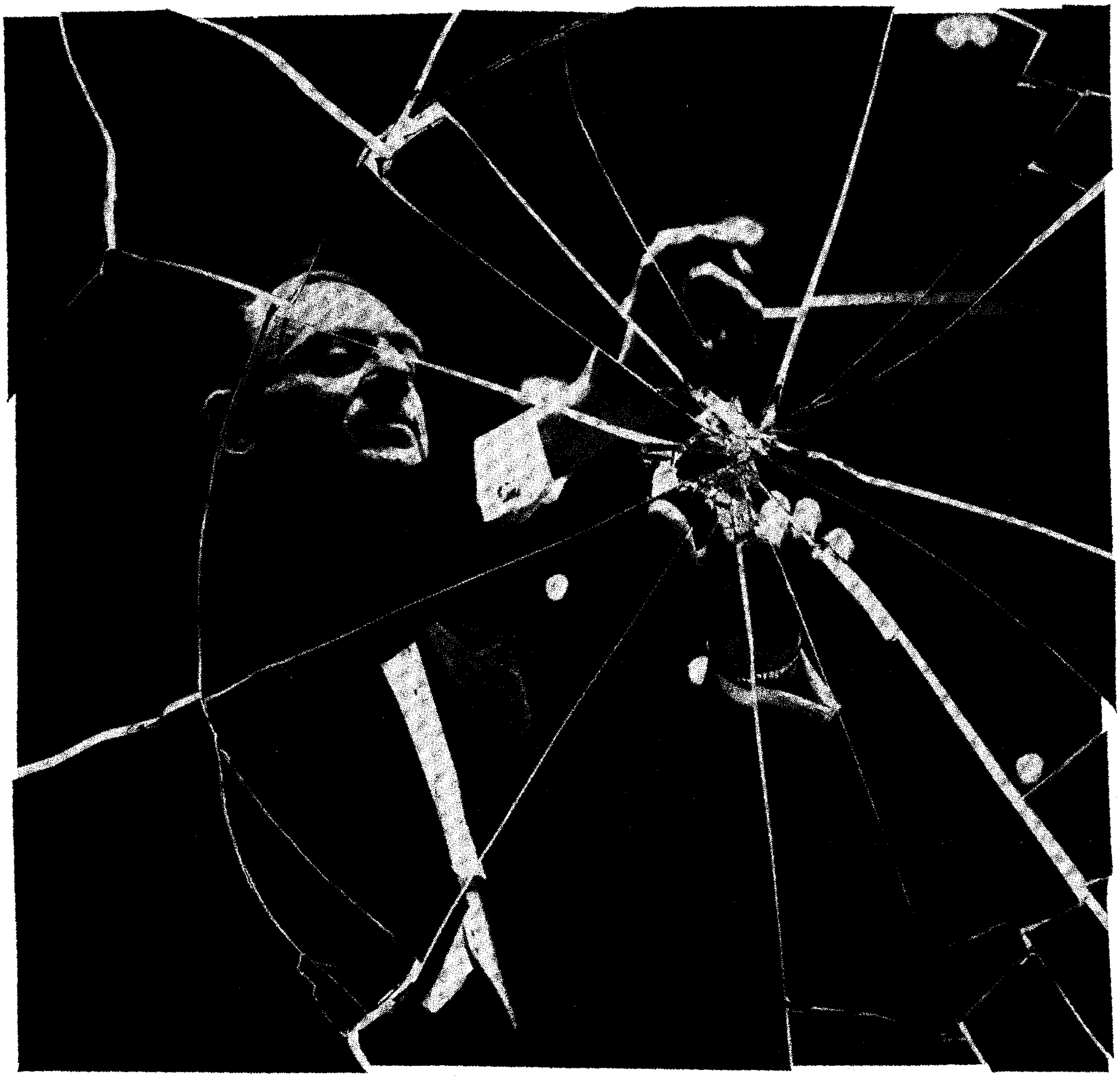
HOTEL Shelburne
BOARDWALK, ATLANTIC CITY
N.Y.C. DIRECT PHONE REctor 2-6586
2½ hours from N.Y.C., via Garden State Pkway., exit 40

Indian 'TENT' Dress
you'll want a closet full!
Imported!—Fine Cotton

Lilac
Sea Blue
Shocking Pink
Lime
Turquoise
Sapphire Blue
Jet Black
Natural
Chinese Gold
Avocado
Mandarin Red

$12.95 S-M-L
Send for Catalog

Penthouse Gallery
15 W. 55 ST., DEPT. Y-234, N.Y. 19, N.Y.



Scotch
recording tape
TARTAN SERIES
140

Smashed sound in your symphony?

. . . then "bargain" recording tape's no bargain!

How does *cheap* recording tape get that way? It may be made cheap to sell cheap. Or it may become cheap because the maker goofed on quality, then sells the tape at cut-rate prices under unknown names. Dangers either way: Background noise mixed in with your music due to non-uniform oxide coatings. Distortion, even lost sound. Recorder damage from abrasive wear. In short, a lot less listening pleasure than your recorder should provide.

What to do? Easy. Pick the tapes professionals prefer: SCOTCH® BRAND Recording Tapes. They make crystal-clear recording a certainty because they must pass over 100 quality tests to earn their "brand." High-potency oxide coatings are precisely uniform, make fine, full-fidelity recording characteristics identical, inch after inch, tape after tape. Exclusive lifetime Silicone lubrication protects against head and tape wear, assures smooth squeal-free tape travel. Complete selection for all needs—from standard to triple lengths (with up to 6 hours recording time at 3¾ ips). ***See your dealer. Ask to see the new "SCOTCH" Self-Threading Reel. And remember . . . on "SCOTCH" Recording Tapes, you hear it crystal clear.***

Magnetic Products Division 3M COMPANY

"SCOTCH" AND THE PLAID DESIGN ARE REG. TMS OF 3M CO., ST. PAUL 19, MINN. ©1964, 3M CO.

Traditional Japan or modern... you may take your Imperial choice

Japan is the quiet serenity of a wooded shrine. It's also the modern sweep of glass and steel. The Imperial Hotel—with a tradition of hospitality dating back to the Emperor Meiji—can offer you a taste of both.

In its famed Original Wing, oak-beamed corridors and aged stone columns are an elegant reminder of the Imperial's colorful 74-year history—of times past when the Imperial housed the Emperor's distinguished overseas guests. The pace is relaxed; the mood tranquil.

Across the Imperial Court—the bustling lobby of the New Wing sets the exciting mood of modern Japan. Here, your Imperial welcome includes every luxury and convenience of modern hotel comfort. Plus the Imperial's traditional hospitality.

Perhaps you would like to spend a few days in both wings. Your travel agent knows the Imperial well. He'll understand.

IMPERIAL HOTEL TOKYO

T. Inumaru, President and General Manager

found him filled with facts and figures confirming the success of the program in the preceding academic year, and highly pleased with the Africans who were now enrolled. "The only sizable cloud on our horizon right now is the perennial one cast by Congress, which annually threatens to cut A.I.D. allotments," he said. "But now, with the amount of support we've had from the press and from educators, I think we can forget even that threat. We're still expanding. This year, for the first time, we have students from Gambia and Ghana, and Morocco has now joined the program, so we're no longer strictly confined to the sub-Sahara. Some of our first Nigerian group are back home with American degrees and with responsible jobs, although a dozen are still here in top medical schools and a couple of others are working for Ph.D.s on fellowships. And of the seven hundred and fifty students here now, more than sixty per cent have A or B averages. There's John C. Amazigo, for instance, a civil-engineering student at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, who's at the top of his class, with straight A's, and there's John Moyibi Amoda, who's the first student in the history of Dartmouth to win faculty citations for all of his courses in one semester, and there's Bose Onabawo, who's the only girl in her class at Brooklyn College of Pharmacy and who's tied for first place in that class.

"Altogether, in the history of the program we've had only six dropouts for academic reasons and fourteen for various other reasons, including psychological ones. One of the recent cases involved a boy who cracked up in a Negro college in a severely segregated Southern town. Another was a student who flunked out because he was simply too dependent to make a go of it on an American campus; he came from an élite family, and found making his bed, and such chores, impossible. Lately, we've been having fewer problems of academic and social adjustment—and, as you might expect, fewer requests for transfers. Perhaps this is a sign that our orientation program is getting better—or simply that everybody concerned is learning. To my knowledge, in the past few months we haven't had a single letter complaining of racial friction, even though these recent months have hardly been free of that sort of thing."

I asked Moll about some of the young Africans whom I had met or whose problems he had mentioned. The upset youth in the rural Western col-

SAVE

INSIST ON
COOK'S Travelers Cheques
they cost 25% less* than the others

*issuance charge still only 75¢ per $100
WHY PAY MORE?

THOS. COOK & SON
WORLD'S LARGEST TRAVEL ORGANIZATION

EMILY SHAW'S INN
POUND RIDGE, N. Y.
Finest type of American Food and Cocktails
Merritt Parkway, exit 35, north on 137,
or Route 22 to Bedford Village.
John F. Shaw, Pres.
CLOSED MONDAYS • Pound Ridge 4-5779
VISIT OUR WALK IN WINE CELLAR

You are cordially invited to see our collection of intimate apparel created by
Edith Lances
LINGERIE ROBES
GIRDLES BEACHWEAR
Edith Lances Salon
15 East 51st Street
New York City
PLaza 2-1775
Salon hours:
Monday through Friday,
9:30 A.M. to 5:30 P.M.

STARTING MAY 24TH ... 12 NORTHWEST FLIGHTS WEEKLY TO TOKYO
NORTHWEST
EST
320 FAN-JET

Northwest Fan-Jets arrive in Tokyo while most jets would still be 2,000 miles away!

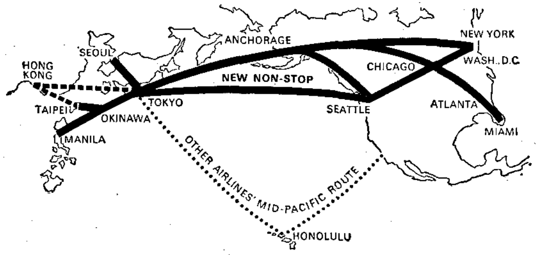
What makes it possible? Just this. Northwest—and only Northwest—flies shortcut routes from New York to Tokyo. (Chicago-Tokyo, too.) Compared to flying the mid-Pacific way, you save up to 2,000 miles—and as much as 8 hours—when you fly to Tokyo on Northwest Orient Airlines.

More flights added. As of May 24th, we have 12 flights a week from New York to Tokyo. (The other airline has just 3.) We also have 12 flights a week from Chicago to Tokyo. (No other airline flies to the Orient direct from Chicago.)

Relax en route. Northwest Jets to the Orient are all 320 Fan-Jets—world's largest passenger plane. They can fly farther than any other jets—6,000 miles without stopping. On board, you'll enjoy Northwest's gracious service—Oshibori, hors d'oeuvres, gourmet meals. Also, complimentary cocktails, wines and liqueurs on first class.

Think about it. Then decide . . . it makes good sense to fly Northwest to the Orient. Why not start planning your trip today?

Northwest's Orient Routes


ANCHORAGE
NEW YORK
WASH. D.C
SEOUL
HONG KONG
CHICAGO
NEW NON-STOP
TAIPEI
TOKYO
OKINAWA
SEATTLE
ATLANTA
MIAMI
MANILA
OTHER AIRLINES' MID-PACIFIC ROUTE
HONOLULU

We've added more flights—starting May 24th

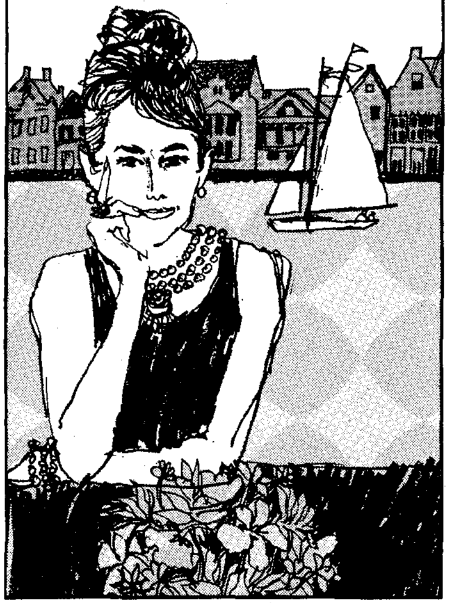
12 Fan-Jets weekly to Tokyo from New York, Chicago, Seattle (including 8 non-stops from Seattle). Northwest also flies to Okinawa, Manila, Taipei and Seoul. Connections to Hong Kong, Bangkok—all the Orient!

For immediate reservations, call Northwest Orient Airlines or your travel agent

NORTHWEST ORIENT AIRLINES / THE FAN-JET AIRLINE

Come to an INTERCONTINENTAL HOTEL and discover more of the world

CURAÇAO Dine under the eaves by our pool. Four cannons away, 18th Century waterfort ramparts, Antilles gardens, and sailing ships on the white-capped Caribbean.
CURAÇAO INTERCONTINENTAL



PONCE is not San Juan. It is secluded, gracious, aristocratic. Our El Ponce is the mirror of Ponce—secluded, gracious, and we treat our guests as aristocrats. It has been said, El Ponce is the perfect vacation.
EL PONCE INTERCONTINENTAL

See more of the world in 27 Intercontinental Hotels, from Abidjan to Zagreb.
Reservations: Call your Travel Agent or Intercontinental. *Robert Huyot, President*
INTERCONTINENTAL HOTELS

lege, who had thought that everyone left the cafeteria table to avoid him, had settled down, I learned, after a summer at a job he liked. Grace, who had created such turmoil in her Southern Negro school, and whose American hosts had been so worried about her, had succeeded in transferring to one of the Eastern women's colleges, where she was still creating turmoil, but on a smaller scale. Miriam Habib, the shy East African girl I had seen in Moll's office on my first visit, was finding Radcliffe less difficult, and Asra, the girl I had met at his apartment, had gone to London to study social work.

"As for the Howard group, Sebastian and Bono stayed on there, and seem to be glad they did," Moll said. "Kari is doing well in his new, smaller college, and Amola, who, you'll recall, was the ringleader, got himself accepted by an Ivy League institution. I've just received a nice letter from him." Moll rummaged in his drawer for it, and then read from it: " 'Your meeting with us at Howard was enjoyable and stimulating. Although I was conscious of your defeating all my arguments, I enjoyed the interview, because you forced me to think hard in an attempt to convince you. . . . However, I must thank you very sincerely for the flexibility of the program. Now that I am in a place I like, I am working hard to convince you that my initial placement was a mistake, but one which is bound to be made occasionally in a program such as ours.' "

Moll put the letter away. "I think we can say that ASPAU is an academic success," he said. "And if you take a look at some of the pieces in the latest issue of the *Aspau Forum*, you may agree that it's something of a human success, too."

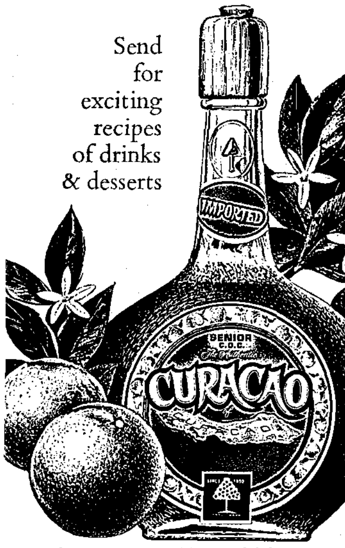
I looked through the magazine Moll handed me, and in one essay I found these remarks: "Some of us have rejected the gentlemen's education of European—and even African—institutions. . . . We have also sacrificed many of our priceless traditional values for the sake of 'Western civilization' (which sometimes borders on barbarism). But these are sacrifices we do not regret. . . . Our mission in America is to acquire education and to take back home that which we feel has made America great. Where we see America stumbling, we should take this as an equally important lesson. . . ."

Another student wrote, "On returning, we shall tell Africa . . . 'Darling Mother, take the courage and pride of

SENIOR'S CURACAO of CURACAO

The imported orange liqueur. From Curacao, Dutch West Indies. The only one made exclusively of the rare breed of orange grown nowhere in the world but this isle, where the whole delicious idea began.

Send for exciting recipes of drinks & desserts



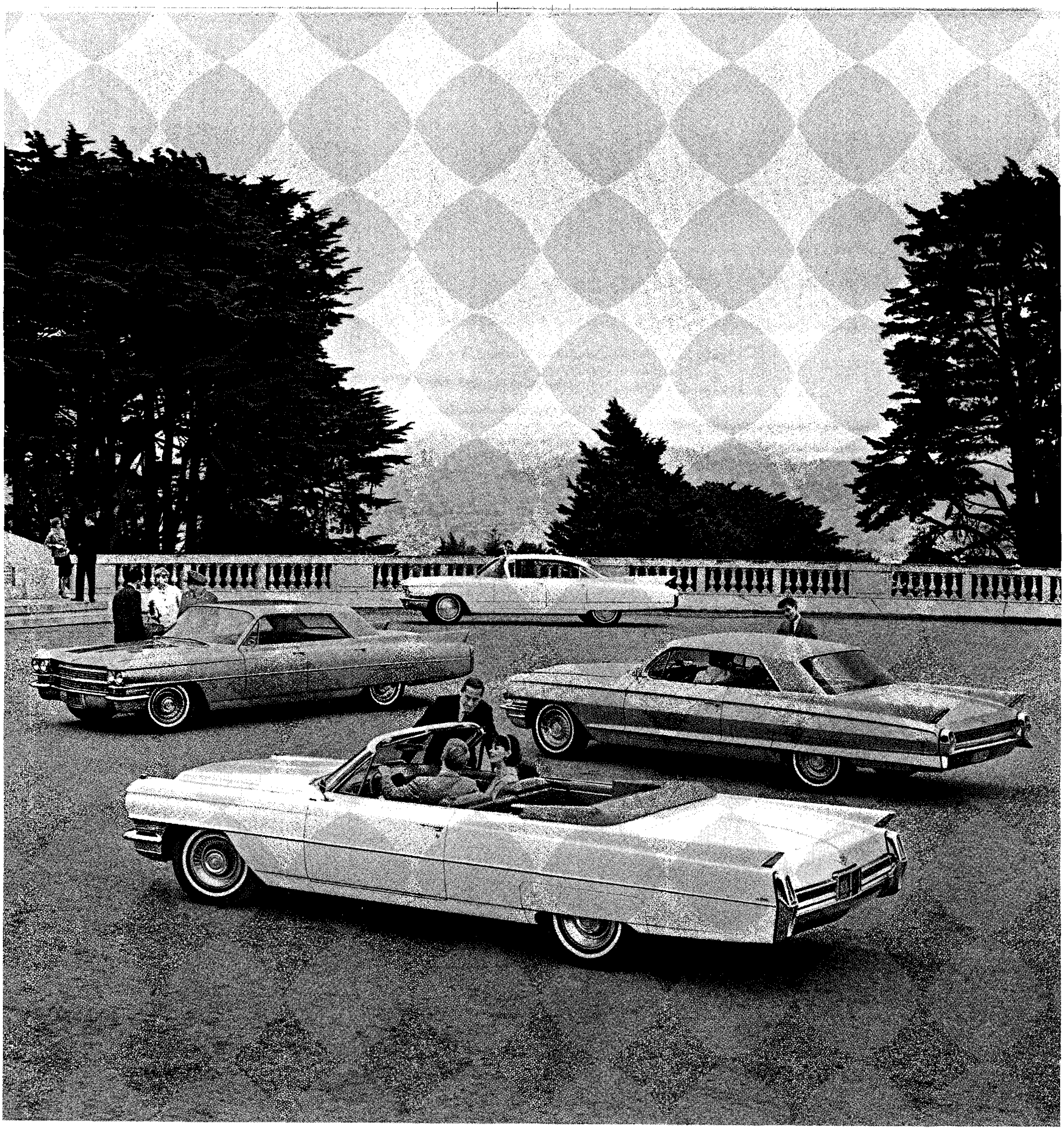
76 PROOF

JULES BERMAN & ASSOCIATES, INC.
9025 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, Calif.

Southern California's Finest
McHENRY'S Tail o' the Cock
RESTAURANTS
LA CIENEGA BOULEVARD
One Block North of Wilshire
CRestview 3-1200
VENTURA BOULEVARD
One Block West of Coldwater
TRiangle 7-0889
LOS ANGELES

PLAYGROUND OF NEW ENGLAND!
BERKSHIRE HILLS
Massachusetts

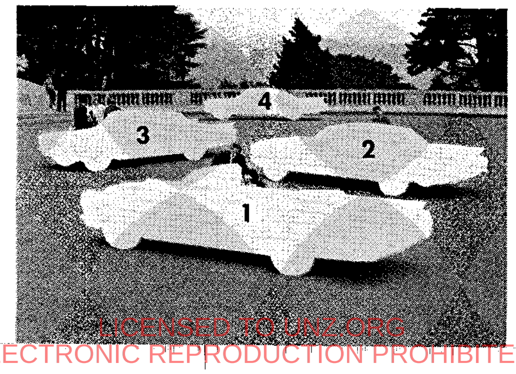
Everybody can do anything they want for their very own special vacation pleasure in the Berkshires. Just a short 2½ hour drive from New York City. Swimming, sailing, golf, theater, ballet and music. Excellent resorts, inns, motels and restaurants.
For Circle Tour Folder; Where to Stay Directory, write to:
BERKSHIRE HILLS CONFERENCE
100 North St., Pittsfield 35, Mass.



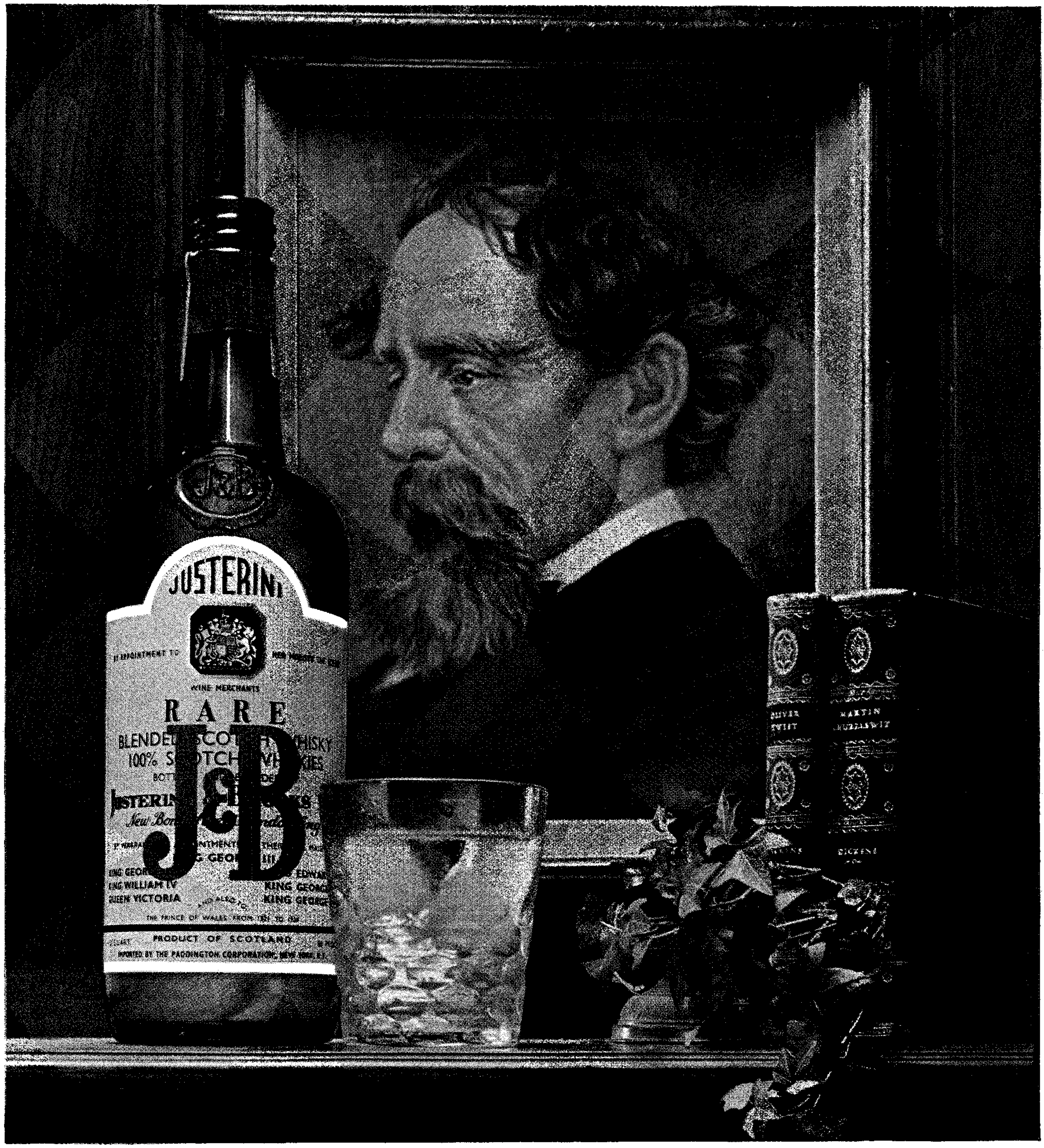
HOW TO FIT A CADILLAC INTO ANY BUDGET

No matter what you plan to spend on your next car, you need look no further than your authorized Cadillac dealer. Consider the four Cadillacs shown here. All these splendid motor cars, regardless of age or previous service, are automobiles you can own with pride and drive with pleasure. All bear the unmistakable distinction of Cadillac styling. All give you Cadillac's famed engineering and craftsmanship. All give you Hydra-Matic Drive, power steering, power brakes and many other items of equipment that are extra even today on most new cars. Whether you buy one new or used, next time invest in a Cadillac. There never was a better time to match Cadillac character and luxury to just about any motor car budget.

1. 1964 de Ville Convertible *2. 1962 Coupe de Ville*
3. 1963 Sedan de Ville *4. 1960 Six-window Sedan*



Cadillac Motor Car Division • General Motors Corporation


JUSTERINI
WINE MERCHANTS
RARE
BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY
100% SCOTCH WHISKIES
J&B
KING WILLIAM IV
QUEEN VICTORIA
PRODUCT OF SCOTLAND
IMPORTED BY THE PADDINGTON CORPORATION, NEW YORK, N.Y.
OLIVER TWIST
MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT
DICKENS

"...leave the bottle on the chimleypiece, and don't ask me to take none, but let me put it to my lips when I am so dispoged."

— from Martin Chuzzlewit by Charles Dickens, eminent patron of Justerini & Brooks

For more than two centuries, history's great and near-great, including the immortal Charles Dickens, have looked to the house of Justerini & Brooks for the finest in wines and spirits. The discerning today also turn to J&B for the memorable in scotch whisky. Try J&B Rare yourself. Flavour unsurpassed.

J&B rare scotch whisky

PENNIES MORE IN COST... WORLDS APART IN QUALITY

"WORLD'S FINEST"
86 PROOF. THE PADDINGTON
CORP., NEW YORK 20

tropical eagles. Your doctor-children are now at your bedside with the right prescription.' " Another student warned that such a solution "will only come when the African intellectual is willing to sacrifice 'status pleasures' in favor of those which reflect a blend of his *and* the peasant's needs." And then I came upon a poem, part of which went:

> Confused, harassed Western man...
> You teach your sons
> That the happiness is base that cannot quote Shakespeare,
> Or gush over a Picasso.
> That the contentment is false that cannot boast of billions
> Of bubble dollars....
>
> Mother Africa,
> The rogues have destroyed your pristine purity.
> But be patient.
>
> We'll sing serenades that no one has heard before,
> We'll tell stories that will keep young and old from bed;
> Our poems shall be unalloyed cries of the soul,
> We'll carve such a pure civilization,
> That East and West will unrequested fling away
> Their dreams of heavens and hells,
> And come to you for a taste of living.

The poem was signed by a Nigerian named Ambrose N. Ene, who was studying at Pomona College, in California. —KATHARINE T. KINKEAD

•

ANTICLIMAX DEPARTMENT

[*Remarks by Roger M. Blough, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation, at a dinner in New York*]

I suppose that no one enjoyed a greater measure of job security in his day than the healthy artisan who so ably performed his special work. Like the blacksmith—for example. So far as I know, no one ever produced a machine which made a better horseshoe, or could fit it, at lower cost, to Dobbin's hoof. So the blacksmith's job security was not destroyed by automation. It simply disappeared as the horseshoe was replaced by the pneumatic tire.

•

WICHITA, Kan. (AP)—Vern Pratt, landscape gardener at the courthouse here, has a weedy sense of humor.

Just for kicks, Pratt keeps one plant of some variety of weed growing in a flower bed around the courthouse. It's good for a lot of conversation from people who recognize the weed.

Pratt makes certain it doesn't multiply. Intense fear can cause sneezing.—*Mamaroneck Daily Times.*

What's there to be scared of?

14 FEET
8 FEET
4 FEET

Flash without figuring

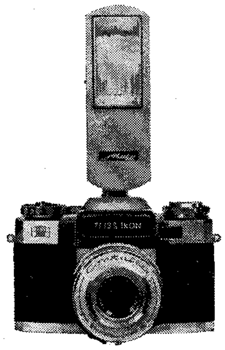
A Zeiss Ikon exclusive. Just set the guide number on your new Contaflex Super B. Then simply focus and shoot with bulb or electronic flash. Correct lens opening is set automatically . . . long shot, close-up or in between. No more arithmetic, no guesswork!

In daylight, the built-in meter takes over. Offers automatic exposure and optional manual override. There's a compensator for dull weather or backlight. Look into the bright viewfinder: Command Panel with red and green warning signals shows speed and aperture at a glance.

This 35mm single lens reflex camera is equipped with the renowned Zeiss Tessar *f*/2.8, 50mm. A wide selection of Zeiss Pro-Tessar lenses is available for wide-angle, telephoto and copy work.

See the Contaflex Super B at your Zeiss Ikon dealer, priced at less than $260. Or write for the special folder on the Contaflex system. Carl Zeiss, Inc., Dept. C22, 444 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y. 10018. In Canada: Carl Zeiss, Canada Ltd., 60 Overlea Blvd., Toronto 17, Ontario.

SYMBOL OF EXCELLENCE ZEISS IKON IN WEST GERMAN OPTICS



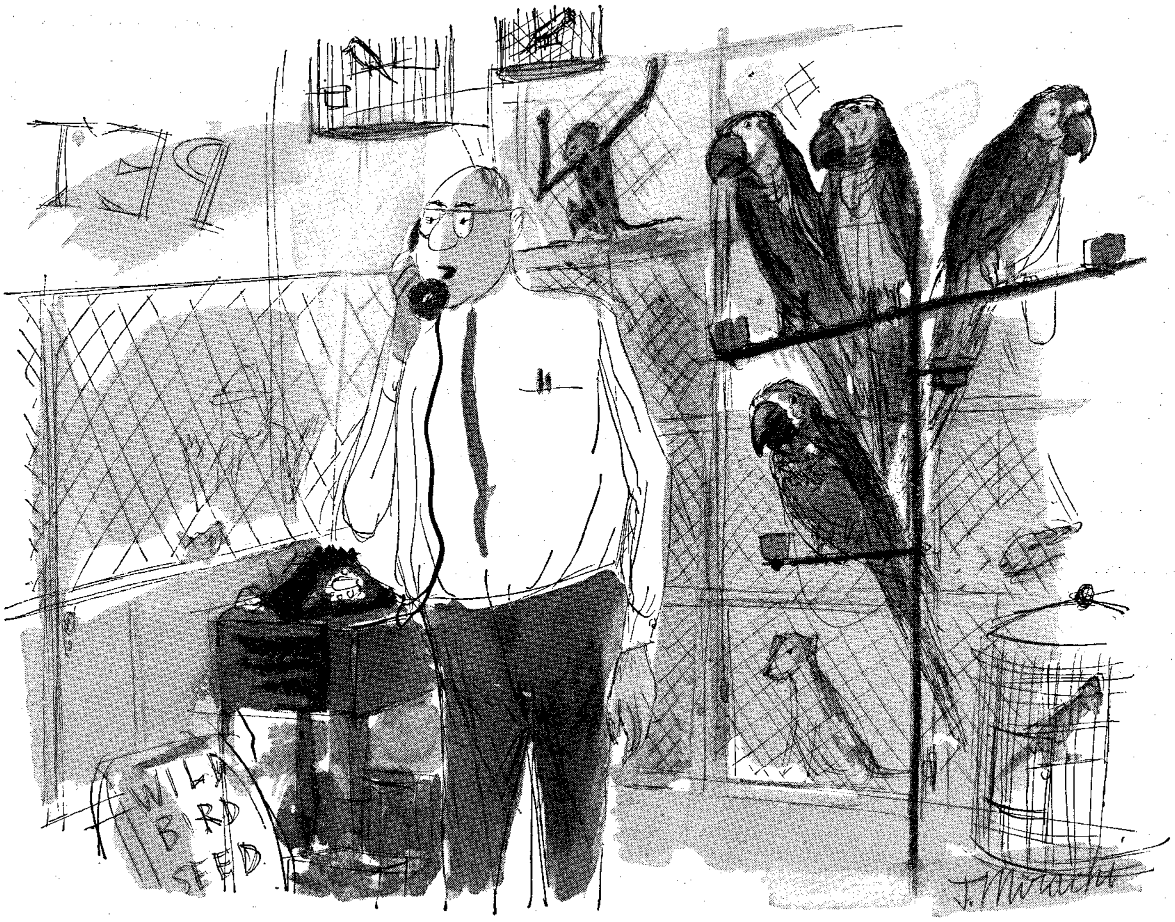
THE THEATRE

OFF BROADWAY

"HOME MOVIES," at the Provincetown Playhouse, is billed as "A New Musical Romp," and about halfway through it occurred to me that it might more aptly have been billed as "A Frolic in Bad Taste." I wish I could say that it offended me more than it did, but actually I found a lot of it kind of funny. True, I was not insane about watching a transvestite with a bowl of fruit on his head drift around the stage in a long red dress, but I certainly enjoyed hearing a young Negro actress named Barbara Ann Teer launch into a couple of spirituals, the first of them called "Sometimes I Feel Like a Chocolate Turkey" and the second "I'll Tell You What de Lawd Done for Me—Nothin'." (I must say, though, that such kidding of Negro stereotypes is becoming as stereotyped as the stereotypes.) Rosalyn Drexler, who wrote the book and lyrics, is a woman with a somewhat disorderly gift for wild nonsense and with a marked reluctance to let go of a joke. In the broad, open style of old funny papers (but with an innocence tinged with shrewdness), she barges into subjects that most people tend to tiptoe around, and she has been thrown an idea or two by burlesque as well. Sudie Bond, who was the Grandma of "The American Dream" and is here an adolescent bent on being deflowered and subject to tantrums and alternate fits of exhilaration and the sulks, gives a zany performance that is as expert as it is comic. Al Carmines, who wrote the music, is a minister by profession.

FOR reasons best known to themselves, a group of players from Los Angeles called Theatre Vanguard put on a revival of Frank Wedekind's "The Awakening of Spring," which opened and closed last week at the Pocket. Herr Wedekind wrote the play in Berlin in 1890, presumably to expose the results of sexual ignorance among the young; as demonstrated, these results turned out to be precisely the ones that the Puritans used to attribute to sexual excess—pregnancy, fallen arches, suicide, loose living, chilblains, and flunking out of school. The script abounds in swatches of fatuous rhapsody and portentous expressionism. It was adapted from the German, with no distinction whatever, by Arthur A. Seidelman and Donald Levin, and the Vanguard company gave it a most gawky and earnest production. The acting was generally poor, though Ira Lewis, Iris Whitney, and Lynne Lipton did fairly well with their impossible parts. "The Awakening of Spring" is famous in the annals of the theatre (as well as in the annals of various police precincts), and one finds allusions to it sprinkled throughout theatrical histories and collections of criticism. It is good to get the damn-fool thing out of the way at last.

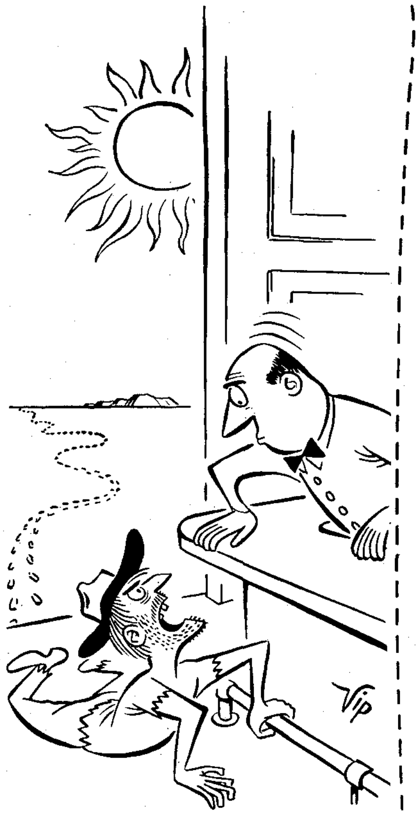
THE week ended with "The Place for Chance," a chronological arrangement of morsels of documents out of the American past, from colonial times to the death of Lincoln. It must be said that much of the evening at Stage 73 falls flat, in a worthy kind of way—partly because the arrangement serves no purpose except, possibly, to instruct, and partly because a lot of the acting is barely so-so. It must also be said, though, that some of the documents are quite perky—the private ones, as usual, faring better than the public ones. They are rendered—to use an old-fashioned word—by a company of seven, one f. and six m. The f. is Margaret De Priest, who quite often does manage to get under the skin of her characters. She is at her best as Abigail Adams, calling her husband's attention, with asperity, to the difficulties she is undergoing at home while he is off negotiat-



"Yes, Madam, I have one that talks very well. Just a moment and I'll put him on."

The look is Lord West... and the lady approves.
Dinner jacket, forty-five dollars at authoritative stores.
Lord West, 101 West 21st Street, N.Y.C.

Lord West



"I'll have an Old Fashioned and be sure to add the Angostura Bitters!"

Drinkable but unthinkable - a Manhattan or Old Fashioned without Angostura! Don't forget the Angostura. Dash it in first!

FREE! Professional Mixing Guide with correct recipes for 256 great drinks. Write Angostura, Box 123Y Elmhurst 73, N.Y.

ANGOSTURA®
AROMATIC BITTERS

The Angostura-Wuppermann Corp., 79-20 Barnwell Ave., Elmhurst 73, N.Y.
©TA-WC, 1963

ing for independence; as a Richmond lady who cannot be uncharming even as she writes of the miseries of war; and as a Mrs. Harrison of Philadelphia, describing in a mechanical-doll voice the horrors of Andrew Jackson's inaugural party. I also enjoyed Russell Gold, as an emissary of La Salle, recounting with diplomatic flourishes a successful transaction with some Indians, and John Horn, who was able in a few seconds to suggest first the shy eagerness and then the bitter despair of Eli Whitney, the cotton-gin man. The recitations are interspersed with ballads, but they don't help much.

—EDITH OLIVER

•

METAPHORS WE HATED TO COME TO THE END OF

[*Pennsylvania Supreme Court Justice Michael A. Musmanno quoted in the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin*]

"Senator Clark said I would make a good senator, and yet he continues to fire at my ship below the water line giving every intention of wanting to sink that ship.

"I will not let him do that. I will return shot for shot, and my projectiles will not be loaded with McCarthy falsehoods, distortions, misstatements and half-truths as his are. They will be filled with factual shrapnel which will clear away the vindictive, vituperative vapors rising from his pirate ship of vilification and personal slander.

"I am coming to Philadelphia, his home port, in a day or two. While there I will tear away the standard of skull and crossbones flying from his pirate's craft, so that the people of Pennsylvania will see that Senator Clark's true flag is one of erratic egotism, vicious vanity and snobbish self-assumed superiority.

"Ever since his childhood he has been sailing his slandering, snipping schooner in a sea of oil gushing from wells which he never dug.

"Thus, from the golden decks of his swollen wealth and affluence he haughtily looks down upon me because from the age of 14 I've had to make my own way through sweat, toil and tears."

•

TO ALL DEPARTMENTS
FROM DON RUDIE

We are using a few General Electric Message Mate Receivers on an experimental basis. The following persons have one of these devices with them at all times in the Hotel. To contact them follow this procedure:

Dial 7800 on telephone, wait for ring after which you will hear a signal note. Then dial the three (3) numbers listed below and wait for two signal notes. Wait a moment for them to press their receiver, then give the message to them over the phone. They will not reply. —*Notice on the bulletin board of the Minnesota Press Club, Radisson Hotel, Minneapolis.*

The surly kind, eh?

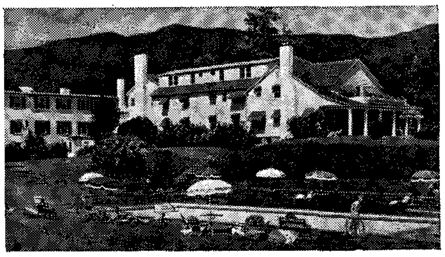
Rogers Peet Co
The Label of Character

Our Exclusive LIME MIST®

An appealingly scented after shaving lotion, made for Rogers Peet alone, that will make a fine gift for (among others) your week-end host.

4 oz.... $2.50 8 oz.... $4.00**
*plus 10% Fed. tax.

AT ALL ROGERS PEET STORES:
NEW YORK • BOSTON • WASHINGTON



THE LODGE at Smugglers' Notch

Escape to the cool Green Mountains! Relax in a world of sport. Enjoy panoramic views, continental atmosphere. HOLIDAY extolls our French cuisine, epicurean wine cellar. Heated pool, 7 courts, own stable; golf, fishing nearby. Cocktail lounge, dancing. Country auctions, summer theatre. Reservations Tel. Stowe 802-253-7311. Write: Ivor Petrak, Mgr. for Brochure.

STOWE 4, Vermont

Joan Crawford with Host John C. Bruno

Bruno's
PEN and PENCIL

"It is without a doubt that the Pen and Pencil serves the best steak in the country." As quoted from ex-Esquire editor Frederic A. Birmingham's new book.

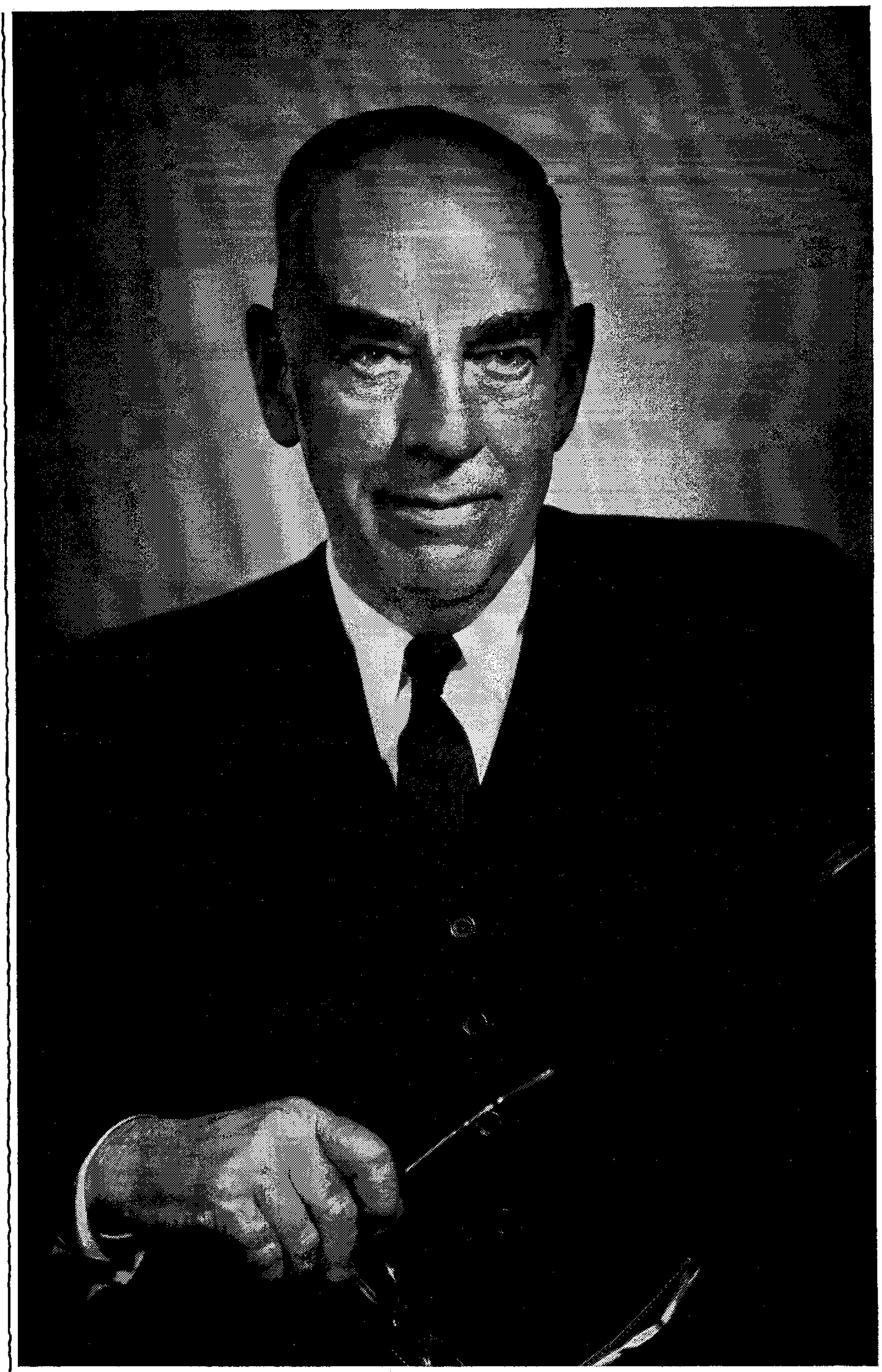
205 E. 45th St. • MU 2-8660

MUSICAL EVENTS

Hit or Miss

THE Philadelphia Orchestra put on a series of three concerts last week in Philharmonic Hall in honor of the World's Fair. The programs set no precedents and contained no adventures; in fact, they were made up of what might be called best-sellers. On Monday night, there was a Richard Strauss program, billed as a commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of the composer's birth. On Wednesday night, there was the Verdi Requiem. And on Friday night there was a Rachmaninoff program, with Van Cliburn as the almost inevitable soloist in *his* Rachmaninoff concerto; namely, the Third. Except for the first of these events, attendance was high and enthusiasm proportionate. One again admired the uniquely voluptuous tone of this great orchestra, the dependable competence of Eugene Ormandy, and the particular way in which both are suited to the performance of some of the more gorgeous music of the nineteenth century and some of the same sort belonging to the twentieth.

Curiously, however, the series got off to a bad start. The performance of "Also Sprach Zarathustra" that launched Monday night's concert was, by Philadelphia Orchestra standards, a dreadfully dishevelled affair. Strings played out of tune, brasses hit wrong notes, and the orchestra's sound had a generally muddy consistency. Now, the Philadelphia Orchestra has been noted in the past for stupendous performances of this very work, and has recorded it excellently for Columbia Records. I can explain Monday night's fiasco only by attributing it to overconfidence. The work had probably been under-rehearsed—conceivably not rehearsed at all. In any case, the performance was hardly a memorable one. After it was over, though, things picked up. Rudolf Serkin played magnificently as soloist in the Burleske in D Minor for Piano and Orchestra, making this extremely early and slightly diffuse composition sound like the work of a mature master, and this time it was obvious that the orchestra had been rehearsed very thoroughly. "Ein Heldenleben" closed the program, and was



Charles F. Eaton, Jr., President, Eaton & Howard, Incorporated

First Family of Photographers **Bachrach**

48 East 50th Street, New York • PLaza 5-6233
Fabian Bachrach, photographer of men
Bradford Bachrach, photographer of women
Chicago • Boston • Philadelphia • Washington • The Mall at Short Hills • Baltimore

PETIT RHUM BA BA

Little butter cakes bathed in Jamaica rum. Packed in jars of 12 and 24 servings. No refrigeration. Keep indefinitely after opened. Delicious plain, with ice cream or with whipped cream.

GRENADINE

For cocktails, cooking and cool summer drinks. Also Orgeat, Orange, Mint, Coffee, Anise, Tamarind, Wild Cherry and Citron.

SAUCES

Rum, brandy, coffee and mint, 12% alcohol by volume.

Ferrara's delicious baked crepes en glass sauteed in butter and steeped in Grand Marnier Liqueur. (14 or more servings)

FERRARA'S WILD CHERRY JUBILEE

Delicious Cherries Anglaise in rum for tasty desserts.

Try our Panettone (Italian Coffee Cake), Panforte Siena style, Marron au rhum, Imported Apricots and Figs in cordials and Rum Nesselrode. WRITE FOR OUR COMPLETE CATALOG.

Ferrara
ESTABLISHED 1892
PASTRY AND CONTINENTAL COFFEE SHOP
195 GRAND STREET, NEW YORK 13, N. Y.

done beautifully, special honors being due the solo violin playing of the orchestra's concertmaster, Anshel Brusilow.

I confess that I have recently been avoiding the Verdi Requiem, and most other requiems as well, except those, like Dvořák's and Benjamin Britten's, that are seldom heard or have been given premières here. This is not because I dislike requiems but because most of them are great, serious compositions, and demand the attention of an ear that has not been surfeited by hearing them too often. Thus, I was able to bring some renewed interest to Verdi's, and I must say it was repaid. There was a time when this requiem was considered rather trivial, as requiems go, but that was when the musical world was not as barren of good melody as it is now and when we had not yet learned to treasure this most treasurable aspect of music for what it is. Today, the Verdi Requiem stands beyond criticism—a work of unadulterated inspiration, a work without a trace of cerebral clutter, perhaps the purest, most sincere, and most heartfelt composition in its genre since the one by Mozart. The performance on Wednesday night did it justice, though one might have quibbled here and there about the singing of the soloists. These were Janice Harsanyi, soprano; Lili Chookasian, mezzo-soprano; Richard Tucker, tenor; and John Macurdy, bass. All were familiar to me except Miss Harsanyi. In general, the male end of this ensemble sang more authoritatively than the female, though the Misses Harsanyi and Chookasian were certainly acceptable. The chorus was the Westminster Choir, whose regular director is George Lynn. Its intonation was very good indeed for a body of its size, and its interpretation of its part in the score was superb.

On Friday night, Van Cliburn's performance as soloist in the Rachmaninoff work was full of the requisite heroics, plus a great deal of technical polish. As often happens in Philharmonic Hall—and will continue to happen until the forthcoming repairs are made—the acoustics played tricks with the soloist. From where I sat, toward one side of the auditorium, Mr. Cliburn sounded precise, thunderous, and a bit harsh. Colleagues of mine who sat nearer the center assured me that to them he sounded rich-toned and, at times, slightly blurred. I'm afraid you will have to take your choice. The concert was finished off with Rachmaninoff's very familiar Second Symphony. When I left, during the second movement,

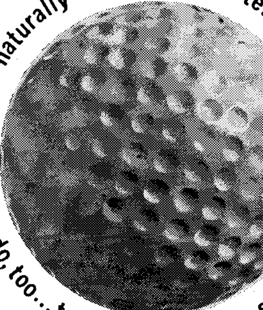
BOUQUET (*left*) Our flowering, lacy-sleeved terry robe with white "crochet"-look buttons, cozy patch pockets. Washable. Pink, violet, blue and yellow flowers on aqua-tint terry. Sm(8-10), Med(12-14), Lg(16-18). **$10.95**

GLITTERBUG (*right*) A lush, plush terry—enriched by glitter. Bordered with flowers of pink, blue and golden threads. Brushed gold buttons. In Aqua or Rose-pink terry. Sm(8-10), Med(12-14), Lg(16-18). **$10.95**

Add 35¢ each for shipping. *Send for color catalog.*

THE TOG SHOP LESTER SQUARE AMERICUS, GA.

They just "naturally" go farther at Hotel Hershey!



• We do, too... to make your entire stay "Incomparable" •

Hotel Hershey
Hershey, Pennsylvania
Member of Distinguished Hotels of the World
Represented by ROBT. F. WARNER Inc.
New York: JU 6-4500 • Wash., D.C.: RE 7-2642
Chicago: RA 6-0624 • Boston: LA 3-4497

Going Somewhere

$14.95

Paris . . . Tokyo . . . The Fair
Go with a Gerry Kiddie Pack
At Bloomingdales, Abercrombie, Marshall Field, May D & F, or write
Gerry Designs, Dept. 5, Box 998, Boulder, Colorado

the orchestra was forging ahead brilliantly.

MEANWHILE, on Thursday night, in the same auditorium, the New York Philharmonic embarked on the final weekend of its season, with Leonard Bernstein presiding. It was not an entirely happy evening. The first thing on the program was Luigi Dallapiccola's "An Mathilde," a cantata for female voice and orchestra with a text consisting of some wryly sentimental poems that Heinrich Heine wrote about his wife. If I were a member of the avant-garde, I should describe Mr. Dallapiccola's score as hopelessly outdated and old-fashioned, resembling something dug up by the League of Composers in 1930. As it is, I can only describe it as a slice of the grand dodecaphonic cliché, an assault on the ears of cultivated listeners, and something of an insult to Heine.

After the intermission, Mr. Bernstein led a performance of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony that was notable for brash tempos and a total misunderstanding of the structure of the work. Such lofty mysteries as this symphony contains—and it does contain some—were eliminated from Mr. Bernstein's reading. The first movement was taken at a fast clip, with little attention to the inner voices of the score and with no feeling for over-all organization. The scherzo was played like a tarantella, by which I mean that the articulation of the second and third beats in each measure of triple time was completely lost in the shuffle. The slow movement fared best, but even this best was perfunctory. And the grand finale, with Schiller's ode "To Joy," lacked the majesty and control that a first-class conductor should give it. Mr. Bernstein seemed uncertain when to build up his interpretation and when to let it subside, when to make dramatic rhetorical pauses and when not to. Under the circumstances, it was not surprising that the vocal quartet seemed unsure of itself from time to time—though the Juilliard Chorus sang valiantly. The soloists—all able enough singers—were Martina Arroyo, Regina Sarfaty, Nicholas DiVirgilio, and Norman Scott, and Miss Arroyo had earlier coped very efficiently with the vocal angularities of Mr. Dallapiccola's opus.

—WINTHROP SARGEANT

•

TODAY'S HEALTH HINT

Many geniuses have been neurotic.
—*The News.*

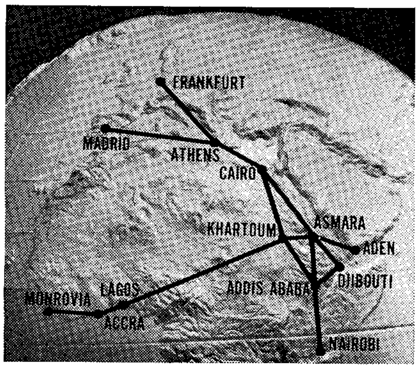
Noted.

FAR AWAY PLACES WITH ENCHANTING NAMES
...Improve your travel status!
EAL
ETHIOPIAN
Be a place dropper: Addis Ababa... Asmara... Gondar... Djibouti... Nairobi

Dazzle Friends when you recount adventures in the exotic cities on the routes of Ethiopian Airlines.

Ethiopian Offers Six Gateways . . . Madrid, Frankfurt, Athens, Cairo, Nairobi, and Accra . . . where you can step aboard a power-packed **Ethiopian Fan Jet.** You'll receive warm hospitality . . . gourmet meals supervised by the former Chef of the Emperor of Ethiopia. You'll discover fascinating Africa as you follow the Blue and the White Nile Rivers or fly to the new countries along the Gulf of Guinea.

The Experience of a Lifetime will be yours when you visit these far away places with strange-sounding names. Start now to improve your travel status. **Talk to your Travel Agent!**



ETHIOPIAN AIRLINES
TWA GENERAL SALES AGENTS IN U.S.A.
SERVING EUROPE—MIDDLE EAST—AFRICA

De Busschere of Bruges
Shoe Artisans for over 300 years

Belgian Shoes

Cousu-Main Par
De Busschere

Careful Attention
Given to Your
Mail Orders

MIDINETTE
Calf $22.50
Twenty two
fashion-right colors

Available only at our salons or by mail. Full color brochure showing additional fabrics and colors on request.

Famous . . . for superb quality in luxurious leathers. Completely hand-made and hand-sewn by Old World craftsmen.

Favorites . . . for lightweight, soft-soled, barefoot comfort and magnificent subtlety of detail.

Finest . . . and most comfortable casual shoes made. Worn the world over but sold only by Belgian Shoes.

New wearers please note: Because of the softness of their construction it is necessary to give the exact size of the shoes you regularly wear to assure perfect fit.

My regular shoe size is______
Please send at $22.50 per pair

☐ Light Blue Trim Navy
☐ Navy Trim Red
☐ Red Trim Black
☐ Green Trim White
☐ Brown Trim Black
☐ Gray Trim White
☐ Yellow Trim Black
☐ Blue Trim White
☐ White Trim Brown
☐ Brown Trim White
☐ All Black
☐ All Navy
☐ All White
☐ All Yellow
☐ Light Blue Trim White
☐ Black Trim White
☐ Gray Trim Black
☐ Brown Trim Burgundy
☐ Burgundy Trim White
☐ Beige-White Trim-Black Soles
☐ Black Trim Red
☐ White Trim Black

Add 55¢ per pair mailing charge

☐ Please send color brochure
☐ Check enclosed
☐ Please charge my account

Name____________________
Address____________________
City____________ State______

BELGIAN SHOES, Inc.
MR. HENRI BENDEL, Owner-President
60 East 56 St., New York 22, N. Y.

ON AND OFF THE AVENUE

THIS AND THAT

NEVER let it be said within the hearing of anyone at Abercrombie & Fitch that sweet old dowdy and tiresome Mother Necessity is essential to the invention that goes on backstage there. On the contrary, all that the inventors on the premises need to know before they go into an orgy of creation is that somewhere on earth there has been found a man or woman who Has Everything. So even before any evidence of good weather was in the air, A. & F. was busy setting up stuff for women who have been persuaded that maybe boating life is not too rugged after all, come foul weather (hooded sailing smocks of weather-repellent madras, by A. & F., as well as slacks and hooded pea jackets of rainproof Swedish cotton in a choice of which white is the best bet) or fair weather, when all those good fellows get together with those Martini glasses. Rather less specialized are A. & F.'s Bermuda shorts, all deserving of the adjective "dandy," or, for that matter, "handsome," which have creases that are stitched into the beige Dacron-and-cotton they're made of. These are, naturally, fair-weather friends. I know that when there is a camera in range, girls are supposed to run about the decks barefoot, but A. & F. prefers that they wear sailing sneakers of beige safari cloth, and so do I. Nothing, by the way, in this collection is expensive.

D. PORTHAULT, on the other hand (and on the third floor of 55 East 57th Street), is more interested in landing parties, and to that end it has run up a whole wardrobe of terry-cloth beach clothes in each one of the several million floral prints it owns—and a commendable lot they are, too. Single-breasted jackets, calf-length robes (belted), slit-at-the-sides tunics, chemises that close part way down the sides, hooded beach capes—i.e., the works—are on hand.

THE Queen of Diamonds, down at 33 St. Marks Place, is another home for beach things. Such as sheaths in nice cotton prints from Holland. The street-length ones are of pink cotton on which—from knee to hem—there is a procession of white sunbursts with pink and black rays; ankle-length ones are of green cotton on which small green, brown, and orange fish are evident. And so on.

PECK & PECK is likewise given to beach shifts, these of unbleached muslin. There is an African look about the ones with a big midriff band of black and white gingham checks and a scattering of white pin dots on their black borders. Fringe that manages to cover the knees appears on some that make use of natural hemp braid as further ornament.

A NEW Altman enterprise, Winners Circle, gets us closer to home—clothes for *digging in the garden* or thinking on the terrace. (See your landlord about supplying the terrace.) Some of the items would, I admit, double at boating or fishing, if it's diversification that attracts you. There are coveralls of white vinyl (*not* for yachting up in Maine at Vinylhaven) that can simply be hosed down when they get dingy, which can also be done with overalls of putty vinyl that bears a giant black hound's-tooth check. Brief wraparound skirts are of yellow vinyl. All these notions are equipped with pockets for the necessary gardening tools. Jackets and trousers of a waterproof and yet porous nylon (science is wonderful) might be considered by a space pilot who didn't notice that their hue is distinctly rosy.

LINGERIE is lingerie, and what more is there to say about it than that, but I would like to say that in the fourth-floor Lord & Taylor department devoted to this phase of activity there are adaptations of Tom Jones's nightshirts in which we can all keep up with Jones in high style and high spirits—sheer white cotton in a sort of Liberty print made up of yellow jonquils, yellow daisies, and pink poppies. They would do best as negligees, I'd say, and they are only $11. Something else that I had never before seen in real life is the sleeping rompers of white drip-dry cotton, with an edging—white Valenciennes-type lace and embroidered beading through which pale-blue ribbon is threaded—along the V necks. Something else that ditto ditto is yellow-red-and-black calico with an overprint of scenery from good Queen Victoria's glorious reign, this to make shifts with ruffles on the straight-across décolletages.

VIOLETS, though only in print, not in person, turn up in the luggage department of Bonwit Teller, where these floral trademarks of B. T. are plainly visible on the water-repellent natural Belgian linen that is employed in a variety of bags—hatboxes, tote bags (these more than a foot high, lined with plastic, and full of straps and pouches), cases with soft sides (they are compartmentalized, like so much of life nowadays, and are nineteen inches long), suitcases (anywhere from twenty-one to twenty-nine inches long), and jumbo car packs (twelve or more frocks, four pairs of shoes, and so on). The hatboxes are down at $23.50 and the jumbo jobs are up at $115.50; the federal tax must be added to both figures. —M. M.

•

THE LONESOME DREAM

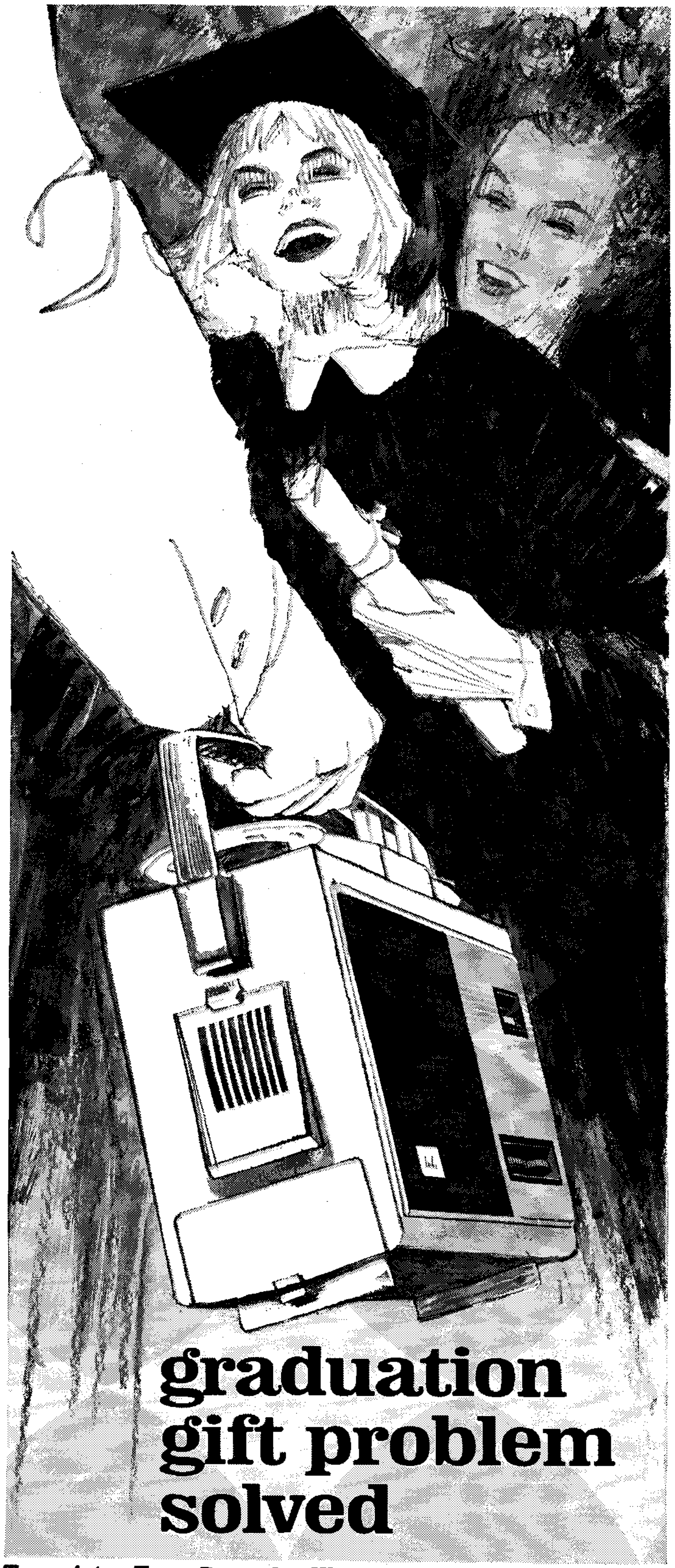
In the America of the dream,
the first rise of the moon
swings free of the ocean
as she reigns in her shining flesh
over a good, great valley
of plumed, untrampled grasses
and beasts with solemn eyes,
of lovers infallibly pitched
in their ascendant phase.

In this America, death
is virginal also, roaming
the good, great valley
in his huge boots, his shadow
steady and lean, his pistol
silver, his greeting clear
and courteous as a stranger's
who looks for another—a mind
to share his peaceable evenings.

Dreaming, we are another
race than the one which wakes
in the cold sweat of fear,
fires wild shots at death,
builds slippery towers of glass
to head him off, waylays him
with alcohol traps, rides him down
in the haunts of thought and thighs,
our teetering ghost towns.

Dreaming, we are the mad
who swear by the blood of trees
and speak with the tongues of streams
through props of steel and sawdust—
a colony of souls
ravaged by visions, bound
to some wild, secret cove
not yet possessed, a place
still innocent of us.

—LISEL MUELLER



Transistor Tape Recorder Works on Flashlight Batteries

And, as a starter, why not a faultless, professional-quality recording of those all-important commencement ceremonies. You'll receive undying gratitude with this 7-pound, cordless, over-the-shoulder tape recorder that can make any moment, anywhere—permanently rewarding... that records anything from conferences to outdoor concerts with big machine fidelity... that gives up to three hours of recording on a single reel of tape. Simple to operate: push two buttons to record, one to play back. Comes with ultra-sensitive dynamic microphone and built-in, wide-range loudspeaker. Also records directly from your radio, TV or phono and plays back through your radio or hi-fi.

Try it at your camera store, hi-fi dealer, or wherever good sound is sold. You'll be surprised at its low price. Send for Brochure F-5 to: North American Philips Company, Incorporated. *High Fidelity Products Division,* 100 East 42nd Street, New York, New York 10017.

Norelco®

Don't miss the Norelco Diorama at the New York World's Fair—Norelco Theatre, Better Living Center, 2nd Floor

Summer
is fun at
Little Dix Bay

Bring the family and play on quiet, secluded beaches at this lovely little resort in the British Virgin Islands. Swim, snorkel, ride, fish, explore, visit market day at Tortola, sail to other enchanting islands—live again. Off-season rates to Oct. 20, from $15 per person double, including all meals. Special Family plans from $12.50 per person daily for family of 4—including all meals.

See a travel agent or write for brochure N-1:

New York Reservation Office:
30 Rockefeller Plaza West. CIrcle 5-8055
Chicago, 922-4139 • Dallas, RI 7-0932
Boston, 423-4888 • Wash., 347-4951

LITTLE DIX BAY
VIRGIN GORDA
BRITISH VIRGIN ISLANDS

SHALL WE, FOR GOD'S SAKE, JOIN THE LADIES?

"THE wines of Pomerol," my host was saying, "are on the whole less severe, a little softer, surely, than those from the other side of the Garonne?"

"Yes. Oh, yes," one of my fellow-guests agreed. "Though they lack, of course, the finesse of some of the finest growths of the Médoc. I recall a Margaux, a Château Rausan-Ségla, actually, which had undertones . . ."

The talk rolled over me. Full-bodied, robust, gentle, big, bold, light, fruity, and generous, of full bouquet, crisp, delicate, round, well balanced—the words glanced and glimmered in the mellow light, bounced like bubbles from mouth to mouth off the satin mahogany. I untwined my fingers from the stem of my glass, thinking them knobbly and not of the first growth. What exactly did "well balanced" imply? Would it be possible, taking advantage of a brief nostalgic hush produced by the mention of Trockenbeerenauslese, to say with conviction that the wines of the Rheingau lacked equilibrium? It would not. The conversation had already moved on.

"Was it not a character in 'The Egoist' who remarked that 'Port is the Homeric hexameter, Burgundy the Pindaric dithyramb'?"

Soft candlelight, cultured minds, and the champagne, the Louis Roederer—nay, the very Château d'Yquem—of conversation, weaving connoisseurship in wine and literature together into a gently glowing tapestry . . . who could ask for more? I sought refuge in a private train of thought started by the name of Homer. Homer's heroes indulged in a goblet from time to time, but I could not recall that they ever talked much about the experience. As for Pindar, the only verdict of his that came readily to mind was his notorious "Water is best." Was it possible that the Greeks, in addition to their other manifold and widely acknowledged excellencies, were not wine bores? Not even in the "Symposium" . . .

"There is an afterthought," the man on my left was saying, "a kind of delayed piquancy that you don't get in the wines of the Loire."

"Sancerre but not *sans reproche*?" my host inquired, with a downward glance at his fingernails.

No Greek would ever have permitted himself to mistake balderdash for civilized conversation. The Greeks were fond of wine and took a great deal of trouble over its manufacture. I know this because not long ago, when looking up the Vestal Virgins (in Dr. William Smith's "A Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities"), I got sidetracked on "Vinum" and emerged, twenty minutes later, with enough confused information to paralyze any dinner table for seven courses. The Greeks liked direct talk no less than they liked wine. They esteemed the Chian above all others, and said so. Next to it they inclined to rank Thasian and Lesbian, though some maintained that the Clazomenian knew no peer. But they never, to the best of my knowledge, declared that Thasian was robust and full-bodied but scarcely so generous as some of the finer Samian *crus*. They hadn't the culture for it.

"The processes used in winemaking in the Aegean in classical times," I said at large—but they were talking about a 1955 Clos Vougeot, and when a momentary lull occurred I did not care to begin again. There are some openings that cannot be repeated, except after a longish interval, without sounding dangerously second-hand.

The processes were interesting, all the same. The Greeks, I recalled, used to ferment the juices of the grape in large earthenware jars, or pithoi, which had been well lined with pitch, sprinkled with sea water, fumigated with aromatic plants, and then half buried in the ground. When fermentation subsided and the worst of the scum had bubbled out, they rubbed the upper part of the interior of the pithoi with defrutum, saffron, old pitch, mastic, and fir cones, sealed her up, and stood clear. About once a month thereafter, they took the lid off again to air and cool the contents, and to add one or more of the many conditioners, emollients, flavorers, bouquet-lenders, and stimulants known to the ancients, of which only turpentine and—

"As noble a Gruaud-Larose," I heard dimly through the curtain of my private thoughts, "as was ever bottled at the Château."

—resin, burnt marble, spices, raisins, goat's milk, and parched salt came off-hand to memory. They would also plunge blazing pine torches or red-hot irons into the savory brew, but these were withdrawn again before the lid, well rubbed with fir cones, was replaced for another month.

This process went on until the wine was ready to be drawn off into the amphora, a handy nine-gallon affair (now found mainly at the bottom of the Mediterranean), which was stoppered with a plug of wood smeared with pitch or gypsum. Here it remained to mature, undisturbed except perhaps for the addition of a little more resin, a cedar cone or two, a drop of unguent, to suit the individual purchaser. Nothing now remained to be done before drinking but to clarify the wine with the yolk of pigeons' eggs, strain it into a bowl, mix with water, honey, and perhaps cheese (Circe's recipe) to taste, and invite the guests to try a sip. After that, an old Greek might have been forgiven, I think, if he had made rather a business of sniffing the aroma and rolling a tentative sip around the tongue before pronouncing it—

"A piquant wine," somebody was asserting over my bowed head, "of exceptionally full body."

All right, then—before pronouncing it a piquant wine of exceptionally full body. But the old Greeks did nothing of the kind. Even in the "Symposium" (which is, I suppose, the *locus classicus* for wine and talk in ancient Athens), there is practically no comment on the refreshments provided by host Agathon, beyond the fact that they gave Aristophanes hiccups and that only Socrates was still awake at dawn. This is especially praiseworthy because, being blessed with wines so various and enterprising in their ingredients, the ancients could have discussed them in direct and factual terms. They had no need to take refuge in the kind of nebulous driftwood about rotundity that my host was now casting upon the waters. They could have talked *sense* about wine:

ARISTODEMUS: I like this, Agathon. A nice tarry wine, thoroughly well balanced at the pithos stage. Not too much turps.

AGATHON: You don't think a pinch more burnt marble would have—

ERYXIMACHUS: No, no. It must be sparingly added, even when it comes from a quarry of the first grain—as, of course, has this. Pentelican, wouldn't you say? It burns more evenly than the Parian.

PAUSANIAS: I don't pretend to be an expert, but surely this must be . . .

JAN

APR

JUNE

AUG

OCT

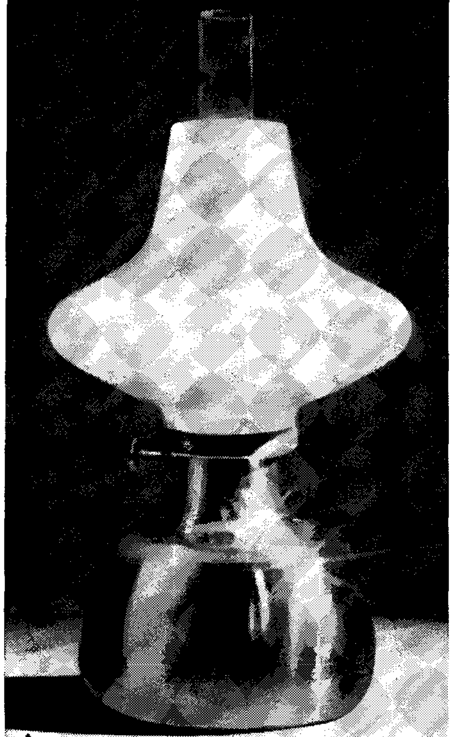
DEC

New! Cool-Ray Polaroid Jet-Set Sports Shield Sunglasses especially for you sporting types

Now you can enjoy year-round protection from sun, snow and wind from all angles with this new wrap-around shield. Exclusive Cool-Ray† Polaroid® polarizing lenses wipe out reflected glare. Smartly styled in the Grand Prix manner by Cari Michelle. Soft plastic nosepads afford the wearer super comfort. Excellent ventilation minimizes fogging. Who could ask for more? Available in color accurate Year-Round Gray lenses, and haze-cutting Year-Round Tan lenses. Only $5.98. Cool-Ray, Inc., Heard St., Boston 50, Mass.

†T.M. Reg. by Cool-Ray, Inc. ® by Polaroid Corp.

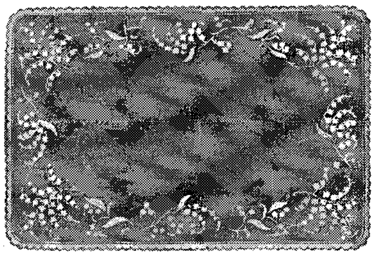
From the Lunning Collection . . . our Petronella Danish oil lamp of polished brass with opal glass globe. 12½" high $30. Mail and phone orders invited.



GEORG JENSEN INC.
667 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N.Y. PL1-2400
Scarsdale Millburn Manhasset

impress your new mother-in-law

Serve her on bridal-y, Lily of the Valley place mats. She'll be so impressed she won't notice you burned the roast. And if you should slosh a bit of gravy on them, don't panic. Stotter's place mats are created of foam rubber backed vinyl. They wipe clean with a damp sponge. All this beauty and practicality costs a mere $1 per mat. So little you may want to give her a set to butter her up. Sold at fine stores everywhere.



STOTTER
Table Settings
H. J. STOTTER, INC., 225 Fifth Ave., N.Y. 10

No, don't tell me; the parched salt had me foxed for a moment. Yes. It's a Thasian! The wines of Thasos are on the whole less—how shall I put it? They taste less of red-hot irons than those from Lesbos or Clazomenae. But what does Socrates say? Come, Socrates. Tell us what you think of Agathon's wine.

SOCRATES: Very well, Pausanias. Do you agree that goat's milk is a Good?

PAUSANIAS: Certainly it is.

SOCRATES: Is it, then, the goat or the milk that attains to excellence in the highest degree?

PAUSANIAS: You are trying to trip me up, Socrates. My answer is that both are of equal merit.

SOCRATES: Do the makers of wine, then, put the goat into the pithos, or is it not rather the milk only that—

ALCIBIADES: Spare us the Method tonight, Socrates. Just answer the question.

SOCRATES: Alcibiades has forgotten that, as men put pigeons' eggs into wine to clarify it, so in discourse—

AGATHON: I am sorry if they were not quite fresh, Socrates.

At this point in my private reflections, a silence fell on the company, and I took advantage of it to remark that the processes used in winemaking in the Aegean in classical times were not without interest. They used to ferment the must, I explained, in large earthenware jars, or pithoi, which had been previously well lined with pitch, sprinkled with sea water, and fumigated with aromatic plants. When fermentation subsided and the worst of the scum had bubbled out—

But connoisseurs are not interested in facts. "Shall we?" my host suggested, in a voice as crisp as a Büdesheimer Scharlachberg Steinkautweg Riesling '59. —H. F. ELLIS

•

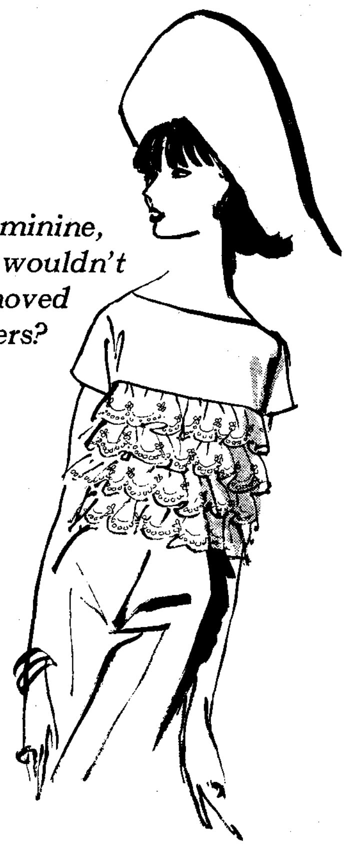
PHONOGRAPHY IS CENTRAL THEME OF BOARD TALK

A city ordinance banning the sale of phonographic literature on the newsstands of Southport was unanimously adopted at a meeting of the Board of Aldermen Thursday night at the City Hall.

Dr. Norman Hornstein, alderman, said he was shocked at the nature of some of the literature being sold in Southport. He introduced the ordinance outlawing the sale of "dirty books" in this city. The motion was seconded by Crawford Rourk.

Persons convicted of dealing in phonographic literature can be given 30-day terms and-or fined $50.—*Southport (N.C.) State Port Pilot.*

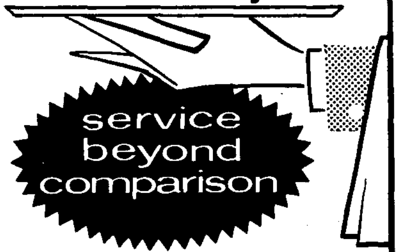
And have their phonograph taken away from them.



so feminine, who wouldn't be moved to tiers? $4

Ship'n Shore®

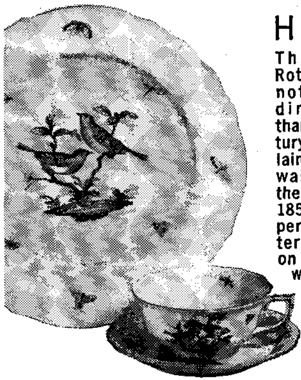
BAMER HOTEL
mexico city



Ask your travel agent
U.S. Representatives:
Robert F. Warner Inc.

New York, N.Y.
Tel: JUdson 6-4500

Chicago, Ill
Tel: RAndolph 6-0624



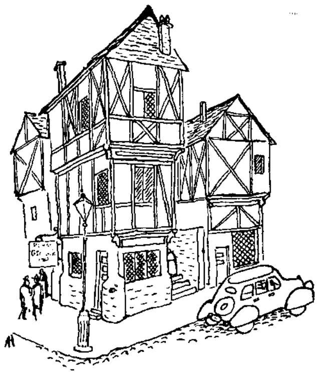
HEREND
The House of Rothschild could not buy a finer dinner service than HEREND century-famed porcelain. This pattern was created for the Rothschilds in 1850. One of a superb group of patterns illustrated on "COLORCARDS". Write Department N-1

Martens
1304 Wisconsin Avenue Washington 7, D. C.

LETTER FROM STRATFORD

MAY 13

STRATFORD is all spruced up to receive the expected crowds that will be coming by the hundreds of thousands for its big year, and the thin, high note of cash registers singing in cheerful unison is far lhuder here than cuccu. Though some of the quieter residents say that they will be glad when the chink of coin pouring into town finally slackens off and they can perhaps walk unjostled on their own pavements again, the ears of the local shopkeepers are not being noticeably jangled. For months, it seems, people have been painting and polishing in all directions, conscious that the eye of the world is upon them. Newly planted window boxes are bright against the hodgepodge of modest Georgian pink brick, genuine and fake Tudor black-and-white, and tearooms of no particular epoch where tired families unhitch their cameras like medieval pilgrims divesting themselves of sword belts and sink thankfully to rest. The tourist buses roll over Clopton Bridge bearing people who love Shakespeare, people to whom he is only a name, and people who have come along for the outing anyway. The town seems full of young men and women doing the Festival on a shoestring, who perch chattering outside the Dirty Duck, a popular pub, with their beers; the old hands among them roll up in their sleeping bags on the steps of the theatre, so as to be the early birds who will hop to the head of the standing-room-ticket queue next morning. They are the real Shakespeare enthusiasts, whose presence would probably have pleased him most.



When I arrived here for a few days recently, it was fine, bright Festival weather, which had brought out the municipal tulips and a scatter of bodies sunning themselves on the grass in the various pleasant gardens. The flags of all nations, flying from an avenue of tall masts up the main street, were flapping bravely in a stiff breeze off the Avon, where the colony of swans was cruising hopefully, waiting for international sandwich crusts. The sun, I was told, had also shone stoutly on the official birthday celebrations, on April 23rd (at which the Duke of Edinburgh had dropped in by helicopter to deputize for the Queen, who was preoccupied with natal matters of her own), just in time to raise the spirits of Stratfordians, who had been looking out gloomily for days past at rain dourly falling. There was a good deal of local relief that the occasion did not duplicate the weather of the first big Stratford celebration, organized by David Garrick in 1769, which turned out to be a farcical catastrophe. Apart from having been thought up five years too late for the Bard's duocentenary, the Garrick jubilee was timed to coincide sportingly with Stratford races, rather than piously with Shakespeare's birthday. Perhaps displeased, the heavens opened and poured buckets of cold water on the project. The smart gentry's carriages stuck fast in the mud, and their occupants had to doss down unhappily for the night in them, since there was nowhere for anyone to stay. The evening's promised fireworks display fizzled out, and the deluge must have provided a sardonic drumming accompaniment on the roof of the temporarily erected banqueting hall where Garrick declaimed his own composition, "Ode Upon Dedicating the Town Hall and Erecting a Statue of Shakespeare"—whose works, by some trifling oversight, remained unspoken and unacted throughout the shindig.

The tercentenary, in 1864, was luckier all around, and excessively lucky in having as its principal organizer the Stratford brewer Edward Fordham Flower, who was also the town's mayor. The present Royal Shakespeare Theatre was built, with enthusiastic American help, to replace the old one, which burned down in 1926. (To anyone who remembers the shrill cries of horror raised against it by many people at the time as a shocking modern anachronism in such a setting, it is amusing to see how conventional it looks today.) Its solid red bulk appears to have risen from the fast-moving waters of the Avon below its balconies, but its forerunner was launched like a swan's nest on floods of the excellent local beer. The Mayor's eldest son, Charles Edward Flower, was moved by the tercentenary to give the land for the site and most of the money to build and equip a theatre, which was opened

for the woman who dares to be different...

EMERAUDE

parfum de COTY

IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

©COTY, 1964—ALSO AVAILABLE IN CANADA

PERFUME $20.00 THE OUNCE, OTHER SIZES $5.00 TO $100.00

Exclusively...

A Residential Hotel

Carlton House takes pleasure in announcing a few choice apartments of two to four rooms, furnished and unfurnished, for immediate or Fall rental.

Carlton House
Madison Avenue at 61st Street
New York 21, N. Y.
TEmpleton 8-3000
John D. Green, President
Rudolph G. Obermeier, Res. Mgr.

Introducing THE "OVER THE CALF" SOCK THAT STAYS UP!
without rubber, without binding!

Royce Up Riser
QUALITY **Ban-Lon®** SOCK KNITTED OF "TEXTRALIZED" YARN

Tab adjusts simply to any leg. Two sizes — Regular for the average man, extra long for the tall and/or husky man.

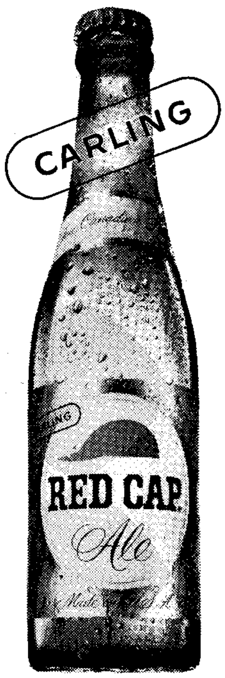
$2.50

available at
SAKOWITZ
HOUSTON

for other stores write
ROYCE
HOSIERY MILLS
40 East 34th St.
New York, N. Y.

in 1879. His portrait shows a rosy, bearded old gentleman, who was really the patron-founder of the thriving modern Shakespeare industry that brings the dukes and the Midland factory girls, the foreign visitors and the theatregoers pouring into this snug market town. The family has filled the chair of the Board of Theatre Governors ever since. Its energetic present occupant, Sir Fordham Flower, is also chairman of the Shakespeare Birthplace Trust, now settled in new quarters in the handsome Shakespeare Centre, on Henley Street, which was paid for by donations from all over the world and was opened by Mr. Eugene Black, the former president of the World Bank, during the birthday celebrations. The Centre is a low, unpretentious modern building, which many Stratfordians nevertheless view with mixed feelings, it being cheek by jowl with the consciously quaint cottage traditionally hallowed as the Birthplace. Tourists tramping among the flower borders of that favorite shrine can look right in, through the Centre's long expanse of glass, at the eight-and-a-half-foot-high bronze statue of an unusually portly, bulging-calved Shakespeare by Douglas Wain-Hobson, which stands as host in the marble entrance hall, and at the walls of frosty engraved-glass panels of characters from the plays, the work of John Hutton, whose airy saints and angels wing up and down the glass west front of Coventry Cathedral. When the celebrations are over, the Centre will settle down to its job of being the place where scholars and students can come to make use of the rich collection of Shakespeareana and general theatrical history kept in the strongrooms below. The libraries from the Birthplace and the Royal Shakespeare Theatre have been moved here, including the fascinatingly complete archives of playbills, costume designs, promptbooks, and once famous Thespian faces from the theatre's earliest days. Upstairs are the Trust's new offices, with a sleek olive-and-gray boardroom straight out of a company brochure, which make one realize, if anything does, how far the town's miraculous accident four hundred years ago has brought it along from the innocent, disorganized days of Garrick and his absurd "Ode Upon Dedicating the Town Hall."

THE Royal Shakespeare Theatre opened the season with the flourish of three historical plays right off—"Richard II" and the two parts of "Henry IV." The trilogy is part of



By special request...

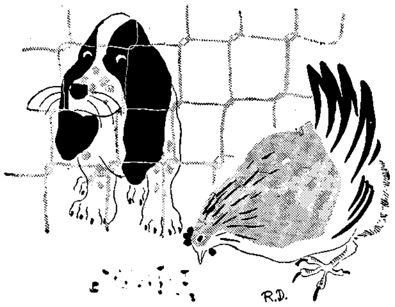
Red Cap—the truly fine ale that goes a step beyond even the smoothest beer. It's extra bold and hearty because more hops, more malt and longer aging go into every drop. Such a brew is Red Cap Ale. Try it. Brewed here in the U. S. A. by Carling Brewing Company, Cleveland, Ohio, brewers of Black Label Beer.

NOW OPEN
THE VIEW IS JUST LIKE SWITZERLAND... LIKE THE LAKE RESORTS IN ITALY

On Famous 32 Mile Lake George
SAGAMORE
Bolton Landing, N. Y.
ROOMS CENTRALLY AIR CONDITIONED
OUR OWN CHAMPIONSHIP 18 HOLE GOLF COURSE
MOTOR BOATING- 4 TENNIS COURTS
MOST WONDERFUL FOOD
BEST ENTERTAINMENT
FANTASTIC HEALTH CLUB BUILDING
DEPTS. FOR MEN & WOMEN
STEAM & HOT ROOMS-
EXERCISE EQUIPMENT
INDOOR & OUTDOOR POOLS
N. Y. C. Office....WIS 7-3700

Los Chavales de España
Shows 9 & 12
Sats.: 9-12-2 A. M.
LUNCH-DINNER-SUPPER
CHATEAU MADRID
42 WEST 58th ST. • PL 3-3773

young Peter Hall's brilliantly successful idea of presenting Shakespeare's histories in close chronological succession, so that you can see all three in a two-day visit and follow the same characters as they age and die, their natures undergoing subtle changes along with their smooth faces and bright heads of hair, their fortunes waxing and waning. In early June, "Henry V" will follow, and then the final, bloody chronicle of the three histories presented under the title "The Wars of the Roses," which has already been given in London. When the whole sequence is in the repertoire, it will be possible to see all seven plays in a week, given the time and stamina. It is an extraordinary and unique theatrical experiment, brought off magnificently by a first-rate cast directed by Peter Hall and his co-directors John Barton and Clifford Williams. Seen in this way, unrolled like a continuous strip of tapestry, the first trilogy makes clear as daylight the classic tragedy of guilt and atonement that springs from the deposing of the weak King Richard II by Henry Bolingbroke—the better man and the first of a new breed of thinking political animal. His act shattered forever the great medieval concept of the divine right of kings and began the inexorable working out of a curse that ended only when retribution had reached his heirs, and his England had been torn in two by civil war. After Bolingbroke, the head that wore the crown, including his own, was not to lie so easy again. As the increasingly tormented King Henry, perpetually longing to go on an expiatory pilgrimage to the Holy Land, which never happens, Eric Porter is very fine. David Warner, an extremely tall and intelligent twenty-two-year-old actor, plays Richard's first scenes, when the King is still secure on the old inviolable ground of anointed majesty, with splendid gilded insolence. Later, changed by imminent defeat and death, he looks astonishingly like the conventional Christ in the Old Masters—a fair-bearded, patient robed figure, weary with sorrows. By this characterization, however loaded, the



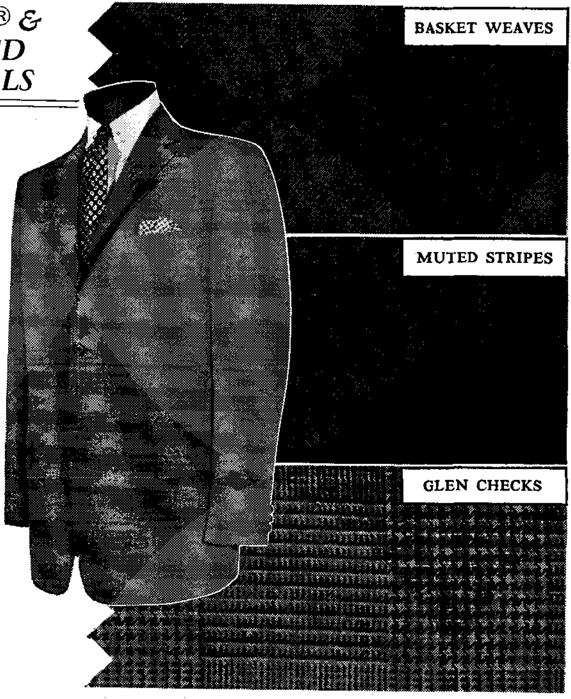
FIGARO

the beginning of a new
international gift habit

FIGARO
VETYVER
LAVANDE

Cologne 3.75 Talc 2.00
After Shave 3.00 Soap 2.00
PLUS TAX

MONSIEUR LANVIN



J.PRESS INC.

DACRON® & WORSTED TROPICALS

BASKET WEAVES
MUTED STRIPES
GLEN CHECKS

Introducing our new and comprehensive group of featherweight weaves of Dacron polyester and fine Wool Worsted, well proven for wrinkle resistance and serviceability. By carefully compounding a favorable cost in fabrics with an economy in simplified tailoring procedures we are able to present ideal summer weight suits for office and general wear at our eminently realistic prices.

$67.50

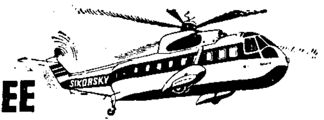
Mail Orders Filled.
Swatches and Brochure Sent
On Request.

SINCE 1902
NEW HAVEN * CAMBRIDGE * NEW YORK
J.PRESS INC.

262 YORK ST. NEW HAVEN
82 MT. AUBURN ST. CAMBRIDGE
16 EAST 44TH ST. NEW YORK
COAST TO COAST TRAVEL EXHIBITS

CURRENT EXHIBITS

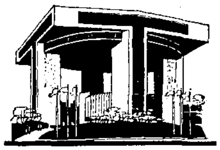
Denver
Albany Hotel
June 1st & 2nd
Detroit
Sheraton-Cadillac Hotel
May 25th & 26th
Milwaukee
Hotel Pfister
June 8th & 9th
Minneapolis
Hotel Radisson
June 5th & 6th
Omaha
Blackstone Hotel
June 3rd & 4th
Philadelphia
Bellevue-Stratford Hotel
June 4th & 5th
San Francisco
St. Francis Hotel
May 27th, 28th & 29th
Washington, D. C.
Willard Hotel
June 1st & 2nd



SEE THE FAIR FROM THE AIR

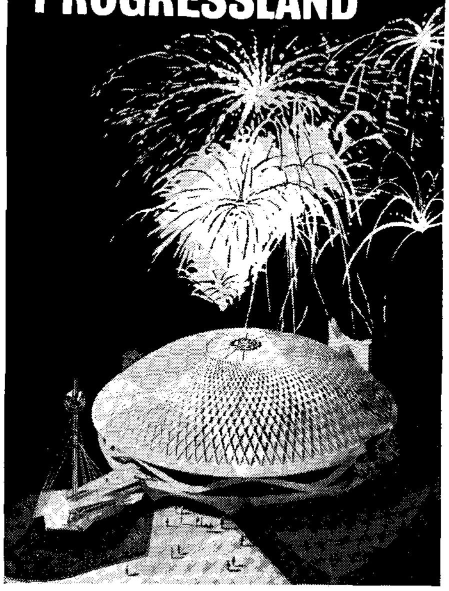
Don't miss the biggest thrill of the Fair—the dramatic "straight-up" take-off of the Sikorsky S-61, latest 24-passenger helicopter. **See all The Fair.** Locate the exhibits and snap your own aerial photos on a spectacular 10-mile, figure-8 ride. Continuous helicopter flights from the rooftop Heliport in the Transportation Section. **Save time** by getting tickets in advance for the whole family. Adults $6.50, children $3.50. Special arrangements for groups. **See your travel agent** or write NYA.

SIGHTSEEING HELICOPTERS
OPERATED BY
NEW YORK AIRWAYS
LaGuardia Airport Station, Flushing 71, N.Y.



12th year—over one million passengers carried on regularly scheduled flights between Kennedy International, Newark and LaGuardia Airports and Wall Street Heliport, and to the Fair.

You'll love Walt Disney's magic touch at
GENERAL ELECTRIC PROGRESSLAND



See the Carousel of Progress, Sky-Dome Spectacular, Atomic Fusion, fascinating Medallion City (ADMISSION FREE)

NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR

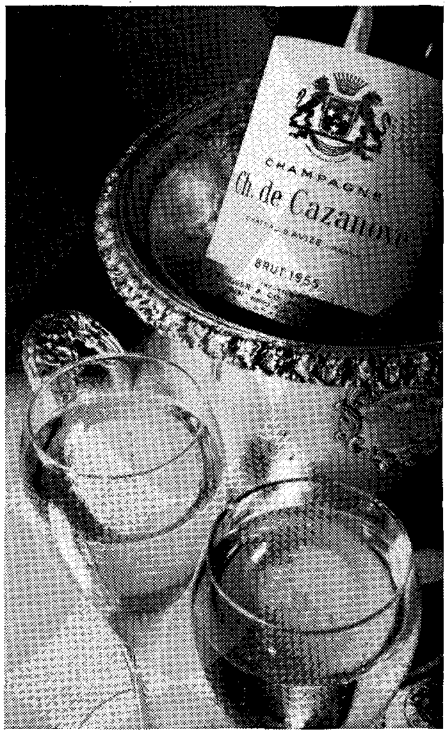
impiety of Bolingbroke's act is skillfully stressed for us.

Mr. Hall is full of such sharp, illuminating touches. Ian Holm's Prince Hal, for instance, in its graver than usual objectivity, seems a new rendering of the role, so that even in the riotous Eastcheap scenes the audience is prepared for his kingship and the shock of his renunciation of Falstaff. The production is crowned by Hugh Griffith's Sir John, which is a masterpiece. Physically, he is the perfect strutting ton of sinful flesh, plumed and caparisoned in hot hellfire colors, with a crafty, sensual nose and a wonderfully rolling eye. But he most beautifully suggests that inside this mountain of a man is real fire, which makes his followers love him, and also a melancholy spirit frightened of being let out, dreading old age, illness, and death. The scene in which he suppliantly holds Doll Tearsheet in his huge lap and shuts out the dark with her flattering kisses is magic in its tenderness.

The set throughout the three productions, by John Bury, consists of vast metal walls that, rolled back and forth in combinations, become tavern, battlefield, or rural Gloucestershire. Furniture and props are rushed on at the double by surging soldiers or potboys or yokels of the next scene, which the main characters, entering with them, begin immediately to play—an ingenious time-saving invention for all. In its birthday program, the Royal Shakespeare Theatre seems itself to have made remarkable theatre history.

THIS year, the conscientious tourist has a new item added to all the familiar picture-postcard sites to trek round. This is the big, stimulating, rambling Shakespeare Exhibition, housed in a meadow across the Avon from the theatre in a mushroom growth of yellow-and-white tin Tudor pavilions, crowned with gilded spikes like Saracen headdresses. It was put on by Richard Buckle, the well-known writer on the ballet, who devised the first-rate Diaghilev exhibition in London ten years ago. The job this time must have been much harder, for the portrait of Diaghilev was built up by countless vivid strokes of contemporary descriptions, photographs, and sketches, and by the eloquent trivia of his letters, clothes, and personal belongings. The Stratford exhibition has had to put flesh on a giant who left enormous footprints but little bodily evidence to be pinned down in a showcase, other than the bust in the parish church, the sad-

CHAMPAGNE
CH. de CAZANOVE
FOR THE MOST EXQUISITE TASTE...
MAISON FONDÉE EN 1811



IMPORTED BY
PARK, BENZIGER & CO. INC.
NEW YORK

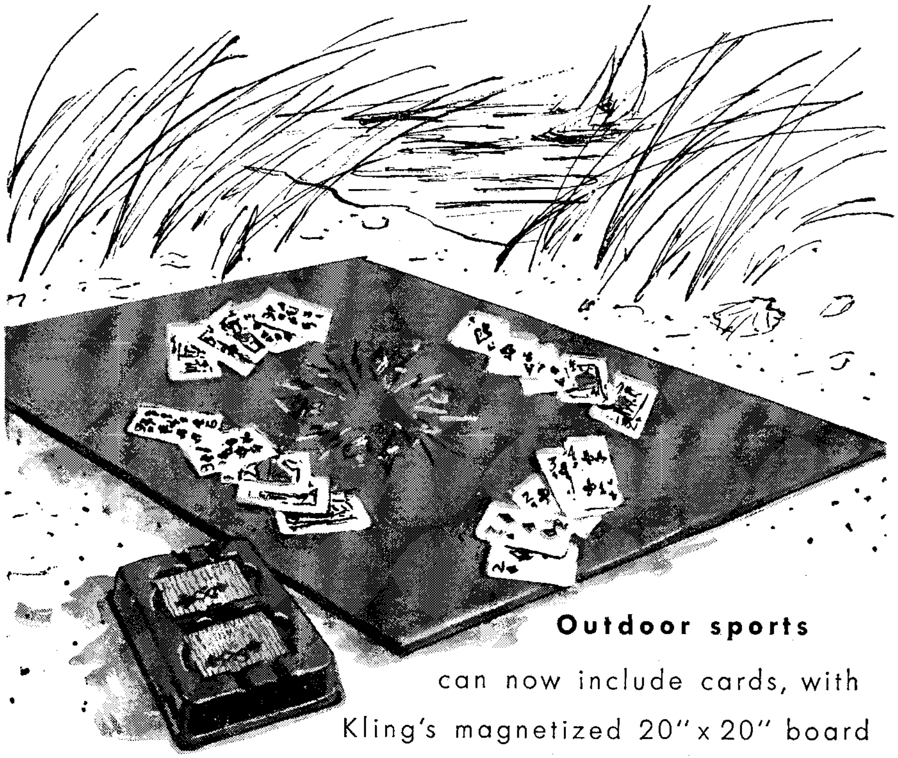
BETTER SUMMER VACATION?
Easy. Send for FREE map by Sarasotan Thornton Utz, famous artist (shows all the things that make Sarasota County wonderful in Summer); information on places to stay; calendar of events. Write: Chamber of Commerce, P. O. Box 308F, Sarasota, Florida.
Thornton Utz

STAN GETZ
featuring
Joao Gilberto
Adam Keefe
George Carlin
Toby Reynolds

CAFE AU GO GO
152 Bleecker St
SP 7-4530

FOR RENT
Berry Hill Farm, Center Shrewsbury, Vt. Restored 7 Room Colonial-terrace-garden-4 fireplaces, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, all conveniences - scenic - on year round road-close to everything-available for summer and ski season 1964-65. Write—
Box 71 J, The New Yorker Magazine Inc.
25 West 43rd St. New York 36, N. Y.

eyed, enigmatic posthumous portrait engraved in the First Folio, and the crabbed signatures on the marriage license, the will, and various title deeds. Dodging the exhibition problem (the name is perhaps misleading), Mr. Buckle has used all sorts of techniques—visual, aural, and even nasal—to present an astonishingly dreamlike world of Shakespeare and his times, which is projected through the use of colors, music, lights, irreverent pop-art sculpture, precious objects, the more pleasant Elizabethan odors (such as, we were told, pomander) wafting on the air, and a brilliant use of surprise. When you enter, voices pursue you as though you were on Prospero's isle. The idea is that you accompany Shakespeare on the journey that led from Stratford to London and back to Stratford, seeing some of the sights he would have seen on the way. The section (by the stage designer Timothy O'Brien) that shows the harsh impact of Tudor London on a lonely young countryman is really chilling. The wind howls among dimly lit cagelike structures, where eerie, attenuated figures sit in their tatters, a slaughtered ox hangs high, and a towering red wig crowned with a diadem bobs over a cluster of loyal citizens' heads in the distance. To show Shakespeare's moving up into court circles, there is a wonderful reconstruction of the shadowy long gallery of some great house (the lighting throughout, by the way, is so downright murky that if you want to read the interesting catalogue comfortably, you should take a flashlight), hung with a stunning collection of portraits of notable men and women of the day, which were lent by private owners and had never before been brought together to make such an anthology of top Tudor faces, calm, well-nourished ruling-class bodies, and superb garments. The most striking is the marvellous painting of Elizabeth's foolhardy, dashing favorite, Essex, by Marcus Gheeraerts the Younger, showing him in the full height of his blooming looks and confidence. There is also a fascinating portrait of the Earl of Southampton—many scholars' contender as inspiration of the sonnets—dressed in black and white, with, beside him, his black-and-white super-intelligent-looking pet cat, whose long face seems oddly similar to his own. Among the several modern artists who have contributed to one aspect or another of this extraordinary entertainment are Oskar Kokoschka, with illustrations of "King Lear;" Sidney Nolan, with a blurred,



Outdoor sports can now include cards, with Kling's magnetized 20" x 20" board and cards of paper laminated to thinnest steel. 2 bridge decks in a tray plus board—for beach, patio or bed-ridden friends, 13.00

At all Lord & Taylor stores

THE NEW PORTFOLIO OF 500 BAKER DESIGNS, $2.00

Baker Furniture, Inc.
CABINET MAKERS
303 Milling Road, Holland, Michigan
DISPLAYS MAY BE SEEN IN: NEW YORK • CHICAGO • PITTSBURGH • LOS ANGELES
DALLAS • PHILADELPHIA • SAN FRANCISCO • ST. LOUIS • ATLANTA • GRAND RAPIDS

double-focus head symbolizing, it appears, the ambiguity of the sonnets; Ceri Richards; and Keith Vaughan. There are the contemporary Latin grammars that Shakespeare must have studied at school; miniatures and small, rich jewelled objects (lent by the Queen and other owners), the like of which he would have seen in the households of Southampton and other noble patrons; and an illuminated glass map of the Thames that blinks on and off to show Shakespeare's London and ours. Somewhere along the line, the disembodied voices of Gielgud, Olivier, Redgrave, Edith Evans, and others speak scenes from the plays from the empty stage of a meticulously reconstructed Globe Theatre, which flushes and pales with *son-et-lumière* lights. This is quite an eerie experience, too. The show, which is said to have cost a quarter of a million pounds to put on, will go to the Edinburgh Festival in August and then travel to London to be set up on the National Theatre site, on Shakespeare's south bank of the Thames.

—MOLLIE PANTER-DOWNES

•

SUMMARY: Mr. and Mrs Thuc have four daughters: Uyen, 2, Diem, 20, Huyen, 18, and Tuyet, 16, Dat, a friend and the girls' tutor, wants to marry Diem. Medical student Khai also wants her, so Mrs. Thuc told Dat to stop.

Meantime Thuc began an affair with Hang and then fell ill with TB. Jealous Mrs. Thuc later pardoned her husband at the request of Diem, who promised to give up Dat and marry Khai.

Diem came for a farewell visit to Dat, who painted her portrait. Trang, a dance hall girl he had befriended, tore it up in a fierce struggle.

Thuc died 15 days after Diem married Khai.

Tuyet, the youngest daughter, asked her mother for permission to sing in nightclubs to get money for the family. Huyen quit school and became a teacher.

Khai went crazy over Trang after being introduced to her by Duyen, a nurse. Diem later found out and asked Dat and Trang to help her get back her husband. Trang promised to help.—*Synopsis of a novel in the Saigon Post.*

They better get Henry Cabot Lodge to help.

•

DEPT. OF UNDERSTATEMENT

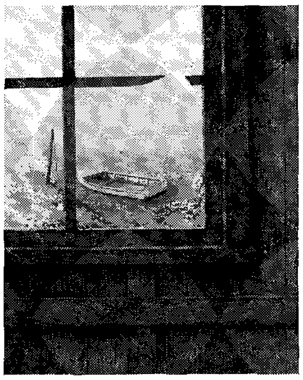
[*From "Pursuit Driving," Publication No. 403, U.S. Treasury Department, Internal Revenue Service*]

If there is a choice of hitting a fixed object at a speed of 40 miles per hour or more, or rolling the car, a roll is better. A car will roll over if the driver jerks the wheel abruptly and, at the same time, floorboards both pedals. It is best to reduce speed sufficiently in braking so that you may miss the object and still remain upright with a degree of control.

AT THE TUSCANY LIFE IS AN ADJUSTABLE BED OF ROSES

Long famed for its fabulous "firsts" in guest luxuries . . . The Tuscany has done it again: **FIRST HOTEL ANYWHERE TO INSTALL A SIMMONS BEAUTYREST ADJUSTABLE BED IN EVERY ROOM!** At the touch of your finger, "The World's Most Obedient Bed" props you into perfect position for reading, lounging, sleeping. Want to breakfast in bed? . . . Watch your Tuscany color TV set? . . . Press the button — You're Sitting Pretty! Among other Tuscany firsts: Every room has bathroom extension phone, Irish Linen towels, butler's pantry, BarcaLounger Chair, air conditioning, Electric Shoe Polisher, Color TV. **Our restaurants are extraordinary, too.** MAY WE SEND YOU A BROCHURE?

"NEW YORK'S BIGGEST LITTLE HOTEL"
THE Tuscany
39th Street Just East of Park Avenue, N. Y. 10016
Phone (212) 686-1600. Teletype (212) 867-6585
Bertram Weal, General Manager



Beached
by
Eugene
Norton

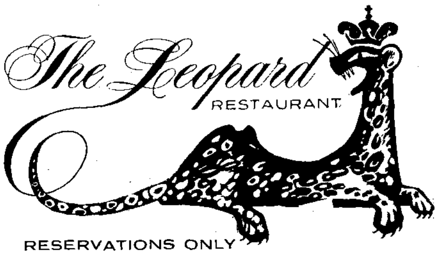
COUNTRY ART GALLERY
Westbury, Long Island

WE KNEW HE WASN'T A REAL ENGLISHMAN WHEN HE ASKED "WHAT ARE VIYELLA® SOCKS?"

What Englishman worth his tea and crumpets hasn't heard about Viyella Men's Hosiery? Spun in England from fine cotton and the softest wool, Viyella is shrink-proof, fade-proof, moth-proof and almost never needs darning. Anklet length...$1.75 per pair. Garter length and over-the-calf length...$2.00 per pair.

ANOTHER FINE PRODUCT OF KAYSER-ROTH

EARTHA KITT
is the expensive plaything in the
PERSIAN
ROOM
May 20-June 27
Performances at 9 and 12:15
For a lovely evening, call
PL 9-3000
THE PLAZA
HOTEL CORPORATION OF AMERICA



The Leopard
RESTAURANT
RESERVATIONS ONLY
253 EAST 50TH ST., PL 9-3735

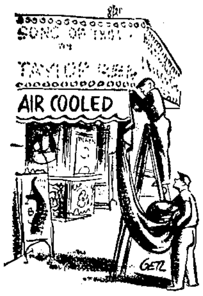
What's New on NANTUCKET?

Treadway! Now operating three charming and beautiful inns: The White Elephant, Jared Coffin House and Harbor House. *Consult your travel agent or write:*

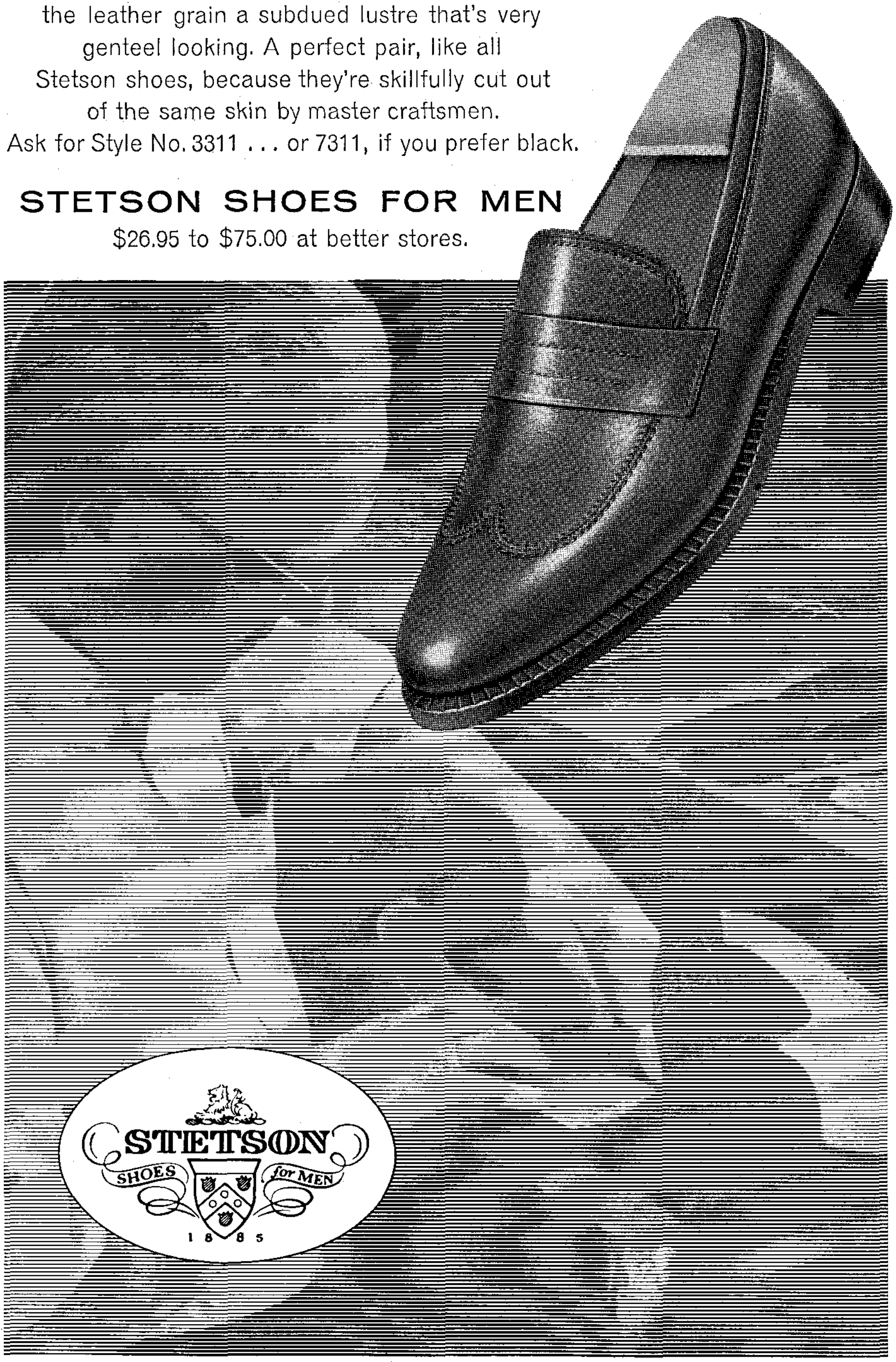
Treadway Inns & Resorts
NANTUCKET ISLAND, MASS.

THE CURRENT CINEMA

Danger! Virtue at Work



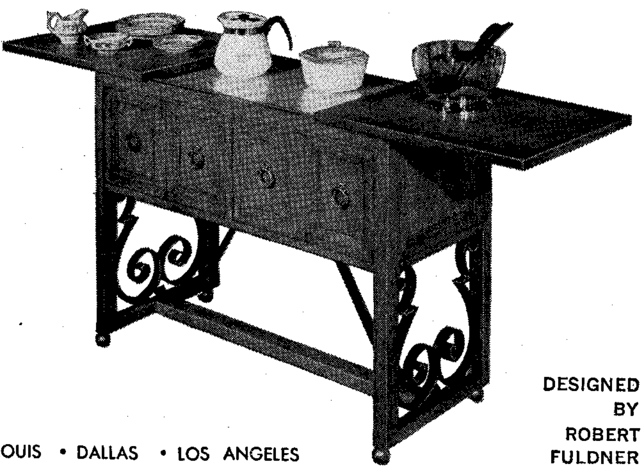
"BLACK LIKE ME" is the story of what befalls a white newspaperman in the South who, by cropping and dyeing his hair and changing the color of his skin from pink to bronze, manages to pass as a Negro among both Negroes and whites. The newspaperman is a liberal and a Catholic, which are odd things to be in the South; he is also rather simple-minded, for though he intends to turn his findings into a series of sensational pieces in a national magazine, he considers his "passing" less a journalistic stunt than a self-imposed spiritual ordeal, the harsh consequences of which, in middle age and with many years of reporting behind him, he surely has little reason to be astonished by. (The young Wessex knights facing their first vigils must have assumed at the very least that their knees would ache.) Having abandoned his wife, child, and regular job in order to do his bit for a worthy cause and come to terms with himself as a man of conscience, our latter-day knight is dismayed to learn that doing good not only has the defect of being much harder to accomplish than doing evil but also has the defect of being, in some cases, impossible to distinguish from it. Honorable as he believes his motives to be, he makes considerable trouble for his new-found Negro friends in the course of a masquerade that necessarily takes greater advantage of them than it does of whites, and that, in the end, merely confirms what has been a fact accepted for generations, however little it may have been acted on: that life for the Negro in a small Southern town is made tolerable only by his extraordinary feats of accommodation, most of them continuously humiliating. John Dollard, in his "Caste and Class in a Southern Town"—written, after all, nearly thirty years ago—had much to say about the feats of this sort that were performed in a so-called "good" Southern town and that the fictive hero of "Black Like Me" discovers for himself in several contemporary "bad" Southern towns, and it's fairly late in the day for us in the audience, despite our readiness to sympathize with his courage, not to suspect that the hero's sufferings are


Something out-of-the-ordinary in a lightweight
brogue slip-on. A new putty shade gives
the leather grain a subdued lustre that's very
genteel looking. A perfect pair, like all
Stetson shoes, because they're skillfully cut out
of the same skin by master craftsmen.
Ask for Style No. 3311 . . . or 7311, if you prefer black.

STETSON SHOES FOR MEN
$26.95 to $75.00 at better stores.

STETSON SHOES for MEN 1885

THE STETSON SHOE CO. INC. SOUTH WEYMOUTH, MASS. 02190


ROMWEBER

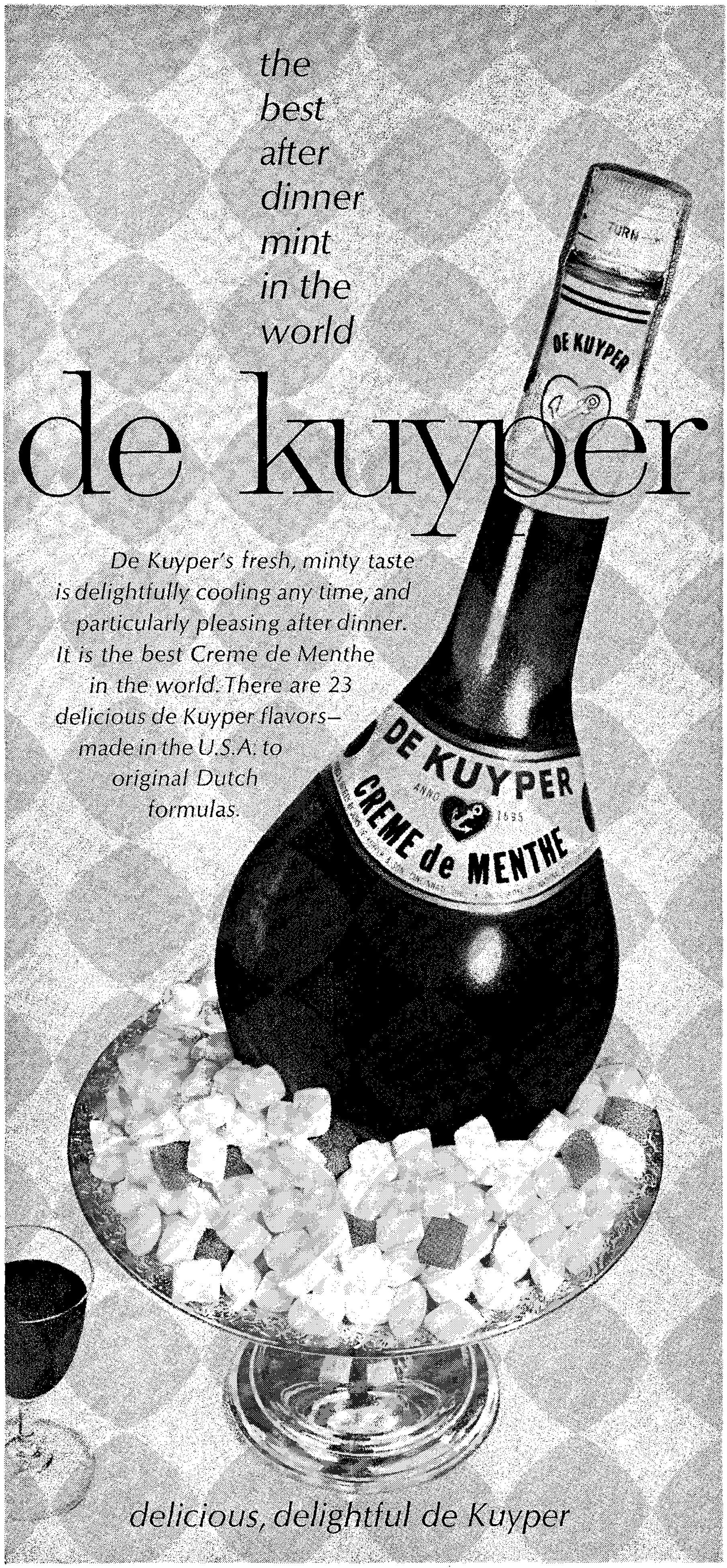
Furniture of Timeless Beauty

WRITE FOR BROCHURE
ROMWEBER,
BATESVILLE,
INDIANA

NEW YORK
305 E. 63rd St.

CHICAGO • ST. LOUIS • DALLAS • LOS ANGELES

DESIGNED BY ROBERT FULDNER



the best after dinner mint in the world

de kuyper

De Kuyper's fresh, minty taste is delightfully cooling any time, and particularly pleasing after dinner. It is the best Creme de Menthe in the world. There are 23 delicious de Kuyper flavors—made in the U.S.A. to original Dutch formulas.

delicious, delightful de Kuyper

GREEN OR WHITE. 60 PROOF. NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CO., NEW YORK. N. Y.

in large measure those of an incompetent professional journalist rather than those of an amateur Christ.

If the hero of "Black Like Me" disappoints us by seeming both tardy and misguided, the picture itself disappoints us for the very same reasons. Gerda and Carl Lerner, who wrote the screenplay from a book by John Howard Griffin, have scarcely troubled to disguise from us that it's a tract, and Mr. Lerner, in directing it, has ticked off the items he wishes to cover as if he were a schoolmaster with a pointer and a big map labelled "Negro Indignities." The cast acts in the blunt fashion of people confident that right is on their side, but since right has nothing to do with skill, their confidence appears increasingly misplaced as the picture goes on. The false Negro is played by James Whitmore, who has the misfortune, for the purposes of the role, of possessing what are evidently very light-blue eyes, as well as the accent of a New England grocer, and he wouldn't have fooled me for a moment. Meyer Kupferman has contributed a cranky, attractive musical score.

"THE GRAND OLYMPICS," a documentary of the Olympics of 1960, which were held, as you remember, in Rome, is a compilation of truly thrilling shots of some of the greatest athletes on earth shown close up under conditions of almost unbearable concentration and exertion. The shots are the brilliant handiwork of a large number of Italian cameramen; the narration is spoken in English and may even have been written in English, and is often silly and impertinent.

—BRENDAN GILL

•

In future, please disregard the printed instructions and do NOT send us the "Audit Copy" regardless of whether or not any auditable items are involved in the coverage.

We have been experiencing difficulty with double entries caused by the duplicity of copies sent to us.—*Bulletin from the Fireman's Fund Insurance Company.*

Aw, you can't trust anything any more.

•

BOSTON (AP)—A priceless treasure stolen from the Boston Museum of Fine Arts last September has been found—buried in a rusted beer can.

The treasure is a 2,300-year-old Greek earring, a two-inch gold image of the Greek goddess of victory, Mike.—*Portland Oregonian.*

You know, Mike of Samothrace.

THE RACE TRACK

Canada, Oh Canada!

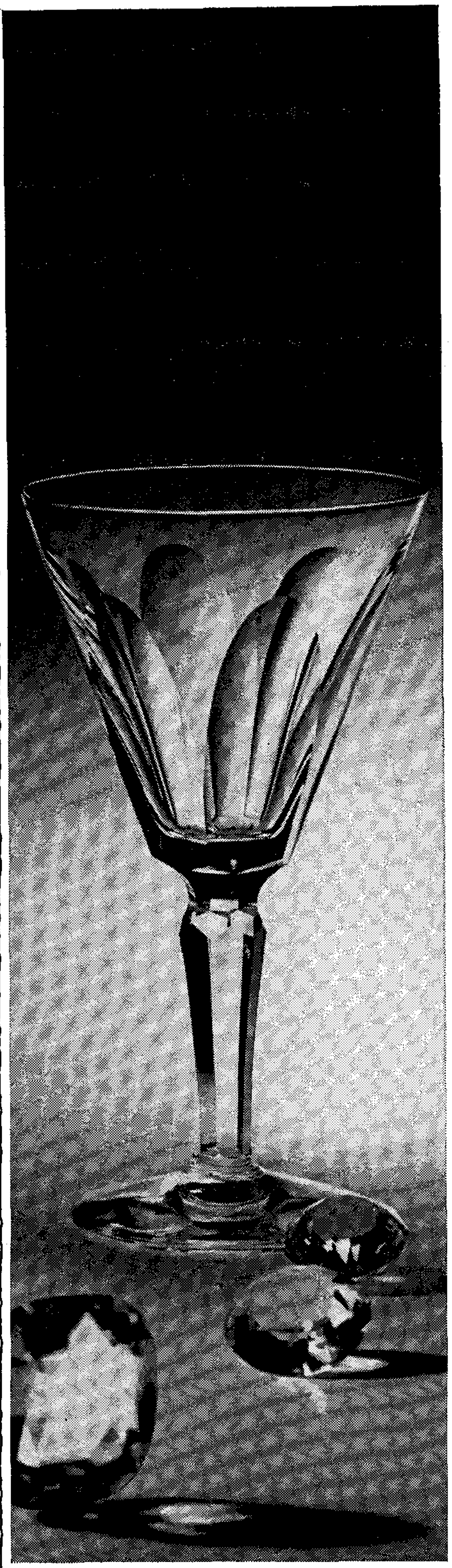
WELL, Northern Dancer did it again. In fact, E. P. Taylor's Canadian-bred colt won the Preakness Stakes at Pimlico last Saturday more decisively than he won the Kentucky Derby, his margin being a couple of lengths this time, instead of a neck. The Scoundrel was second and Hill Rise third (reversing their placings in the Derby), and while no track record was broken, the mile and three-sixteenths being run in a passable 1:56⅘, the race was nevertheless especially interesting, because five of the starters (there were only six) were the first to pass the post in the Derby—something that has never happened in a Preakness before.

As I watched the half-dozen three-year-olds in the gay, Hollywood-type saddling paddock across the track from the grandstand, it was hard to say whether Quadrangle, Hill Rise, or Northern Dancer impressed me most, but they all did their trainers great credit. Hill Rise, whom I'd never seen in the flesh until last weekend, struck me as an unusually strong and powerful individual. Quadrangle, I thought, had put on weight since I saw him at Belmont weeks before, and Northern Dancer was the jauntiest of the lot in the preliminary canter. As for the others, Roman Brother was as sleek as a weasel, and Big Pete and The Scoundrel lived up to their names in looks. Big Pete and Quadrangle were the first to show in front as the runners came out of the starting gate, and they continued to lead passing the stand the first time and on into the backstretch. Here Hartack moved up with Northern Dancer—incidentally, his tactics were much the same as they had been in the Derby—and went into the lead after passing the far turn. Although he took no chances, and rode his mount out sharply through the homestretch to withstand the challenge of The Scoundrel, I thought Northern Dancer had plenty left at the end.

It was Northern Dancer's seventh victory in a row (he was bumped in his first start of the season, and finished third), and he has earned $428,437 in prize money this year, for a total of $519,072, which is an all-time high for a Canadian-bred. Also, he is the first horse from across the border to win Maryland's classic for three-year-olds. His next start, if all goes well, will be in the Belmont Stakes at Aqueduct on June 6th. Which, of course, brings up the question of how well he'll go at a mile and a half. A few weeks ago, wiseacres had a notion that the mile and a quarter of the Kentucky Derby would be a bit too far for him. It wasn't. After watching the Preakness, I'll string along with the dictum that a horse of real class wins at any distance.

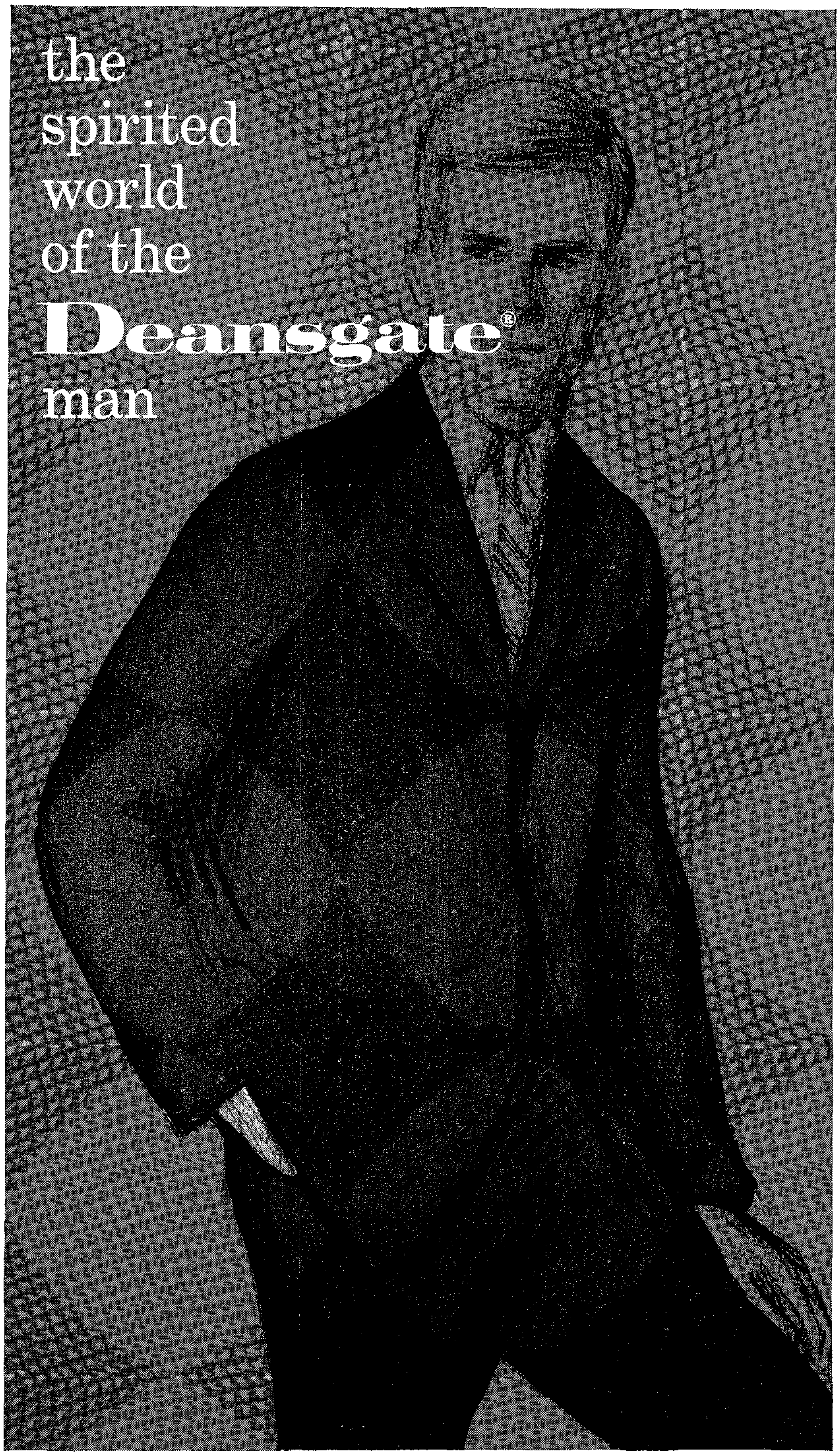
FOR reasons that escape me, Hill Rise went to the post at odds-on. He hadn't worked as brilliantly as he had before the Derby (The Scoundrel galloped a mile over the Pimlico track a second faster than Hill Rise's best effort), and the shorter distance of the Preakness wasn't exactly in his favor. But I suppose that because Hill Rise had been the favorite for the Derby and because Shoemaker, who rode him, had been charged with making so many mistakes in the race (if he did, I missed them), a lot of people thought things would be different. As it was, Hill Rise could never get to the front, and that was that. I'm told that he will run for the Belmont. As to what will happen then, your guess is as good as mine—probably better. Quadrangle, who encountered rough going in the Derby, had clear sailing all the way in the Preakness, and at one stage it looked as if he'd take the jackpot. Then he appeared to falter, but rallied and came on again to take fourth money. His next start may be in the Metropolitan Handicap at Aqueduct on Memorial Day.

Pimlico put on a good show for the Preakness, but then it always does. As an added attraction, the management invited a small detachment of the Governor-General's Horse Guards down from Canada to take part in the proceedings. The troopers, resplendent in full dress, with silver helmets and chromium-tipped lances, are part of the traditional escort of the representative of the Crown, who rides down the stretch at Woodbine on Queen's Plate Day. It was a delight to see them draw up in a formation honoring Northern



PRECIOUS WATERFORD.

It has the brilliance of a diamond. It is hand-cut like a gem. And it plays with light like a star sapphire. Waterford is a precious jewel in every sense of the word. Every piece is hand-blown, hand-cut and handmade in Waterford, Ireland. Isn't it time you looked into the wondrous world of Waterford? (Shown here, Sheila goblet, $7.50.) At the best stores. Waterford Crystal, 225 Fifth Avenue, N.Y., N.Y.


the spirited world of the Deansgate® man

takes off from the starting line

Assuring cool brisk performance in 65% Dacron*polyester, 35% cotton sailcloth... that relies on staunch good looks...takes its tailoring cue from the greatest natural shoulder in America. Could this great look be for you? Most decidedly. About $47.50. In Moss and other summer shades. That's Deansgate!

*DuPont registered trade mark.

FAMOUS-STERNBERG, INC. 950 Poeyfarre St., New Orleans, La.

prices slightly higher west of the Rockies

Dancer after the Preakness and dip their lances in salute.

THE Wheatley Stable carried off the stakes for fillies at Aqueduct last week. Indeed, Wheatley may have a real topnotcher in a two-year-old of beautiful quality with the imposing name of Queen Empress. Earlier in the meeting, she had been tabbed as something extra, and she lived up to the nice things that had been said about her by winning the Fashion Stakes in smashing style from Bold Experience, who some of the horse watchers say is going to be another Cicada for the Meadow Stable. (And she may be yet, for all I know.) Bold Experience did the first two furlongs of the Fashion in twenty-two seconds flat and turned for home half a dozen lengths to the good, but Queen Empress, producing an astonishing burst of speed, caught her and passed her in the last fifty yards. Privileged was a distant third. On Saturday, Castle Forbes won the Acorn in fine style. It's the first of the trilogy of events for three-year-old fillies (the others are the Mother Goose and the Coaching Club American Oaks). As had been rather expected, Face the Facts, winner of the Comely earlier in the meeting, and a couple of stakes in California last winter, went to the post the favorite, and she heartened her backers by taking the lead in the stretch, but she weakened in the last furlong of the mile and barely finished third behind something named Sceree.

AS you may have heard, there will be no racing over the turf course at the Big A for some time. It's better to let the grass grow for a while than to have horses running over a fair imitation of a plowed field.

—AUDAX MINOR

•

The life and times of Barbra Streisand were pretty well explored when "Funny Girl" opened. Most of the stories, though, belabored the word kooky to describe her. Close-up, Barbra is anything but kooky. She's only about as kooky as Gloria Guinness, C-Z Guest, the Duchess of Windsor or any of the all-time fashion greats were when they had just turned 22 last Friday. —*Eugenia Sheppard in the Herald Tribune.*

Don't give us that, Eugenia!

•

JAPAN—Change "...complete with geisha girl waitresses" to "...complete with kimona-clad waitresses."—*Correction sheet for "The Fair from A to Z."*

Darn!

BOOKS

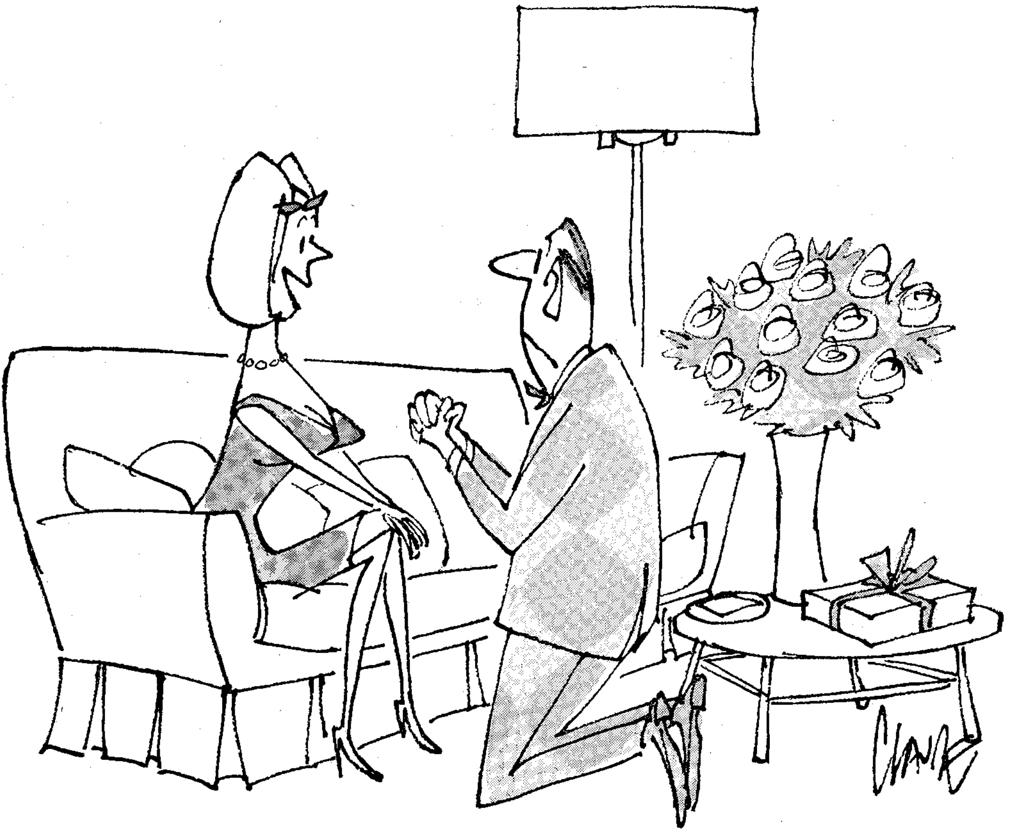
The Revolt of the Demons

AS the nineteenth century drew to an end, most people believed that the demons that had plagued mankind all through history were at last disposed of. If they were not mere phantoms, they were at least safely locked up and so would never trouble man again, though they might still on occasion torment individuals. Disease would be wiped out through inoculation, pain would be banished by anesthesia, poverty would be overcome by machine-made plenitude, and no personal problems would exist that the rational mind, aided only by the scientific method, could not handle. Herodotus boasted of the ancient Greeks that they were emancipated from silly nonsense; that is, from belief in astrology, magic, transmigration, divine kings, and perverse, mischief-making gods. But this claim seemed even more applicable to the modern mind. Nor was it entirely an illusion; the thin, icy crust of rational behavior actually grew thicker in many areas and concealed the turbid black water beneath. Yet there were cracks in the crust even so, and before our century had well begun, the demons broke out again, precisely as Dostoevski had predicted in his "Letters from the Underworld."

What has happened to mankind this last half century is inexplicable in terms of either the sanguine ideology of the eighteenth-century Enlightenment or the nineteenth-century doctrine of Progress, the main props of this hope. We should still perhaps lack sufficient clues to the condition of man today had it not been for the daring discoveries made during the last decade of the nineteenth century, mainly by a middle-aged Viennese doctor named Sigmund Freud. His "The Interpretation of Dreams," published in 1899, exposed the devious mechanisms of human irrationality, and though it took eight years to sell the six hundred copies of the first edition, the book has had an impact on the modern mind similar to that of Galileo's "Dialogues" and Darwin's "The Origin of Species." From our present vantage point, it is easy to see that, symbolically, this book marked a turning point in history. It took a little time to realize what was happening to our innocent hopes of automatic perfection, but it is obvious that nothing has been quite the same ever since. Freud did not intentionally release the demons that now claim dominion over us; his great distinction was that he made them visible, and in a sense, by sheer familiarity, made them respectable. For he alone, by his fresh interpretation of dreams, had found a passage to the catacombs where the demons lurked.

Though Freud was a happily married man, with a large, well-beloved family, he had been going through a severe neurosis, marked by a quasi-intellectual but deeply emotional attachment to another physician, Wilhelm Fliess. It was in the analysis of his own dreams during this ecstatic but tormenting period that Freud came face to face with a long-unvisited territory of the mind. With an audacity born perhaps of desperation, he risked his reputation as a scientist to expose the irrational elements that—as Plato long ago pointed out in his parable of the black and white horses—have always been ready to invade the human psyche. These forces are so ambivalent in their manifestations that their victims in the past were regarded with awe, as the favored possessors of higher powers, or thrown into cells, as if they were criminals. Because Freud dared so greatly, twentieth-century man has an insight into the worst disorders of human behavior such as only great poets or religious teachers like Shakespeare and St. Augustine ever had before.

Freud's exploration of the hidden sources of human behavior, with the aid of the long-discredited key he had found in dreams, encountered severe disapproval from the medical fraternity for the next generation. He could hardly have succeeded in making his ideas known, still less in getting them accepted, if he had not had the help of a closely knit band of disciples, all grounded in medical science but unusually open-minded about his astonishing discoveries, partly because they—Ferenczi, Rank, Jung—were in the throes of their own psychoneuroses. Through their own experience they had come, like Freud, to suspect that neurotic difficulties were a normal phenomenon, an acute manifestation of "the psychopathology of everyday life," whose cure lay in bringing the repressed portions of the psyche into the light and air. That proved only a partly effective therapy, but it came as



"You're cute when you're square."

Sophisticated people call for the typically Italian bitters

FERNET-BRANCA

FERNET-BRANCA
FRATELLI BRANCA E COMP.

Nowadays, sophisticates in far off places doing the safari bit time themselves with Fernet-Branca. They know the best shot heard 'round the world is, "Have a shot-glass of 'FB' before-or-after dinner." A good tip in any language.

Known the world over for over 100 years

At your favorite grocers, or write
Fratelli Branca & Co., 12 Desbrosses St., N.Y.C., N.Y.

both a revelation and a promise of blessed relief.

OF all these followers, the one whose figure now stands out most sharply, as nearest to Freud in stature and total achievement, is Carl Gustav Jung. Jung's recent book, "Memories, Dreams, Reflections" (Pantheon), dictated and written mainly at the very end of his life, rounds out the picture of the whole development that began with Freud's classic interpretation of dreams. Jung, junior to Freud by nineteen years, was predisposed by his own unruly fantasies to make the most of Freud's new approach to mental disturbances, but perhaps his greatest contributions, if we can trust his own account, came after he had broken with his Viennese master and plunged into the severe neurosis that marked his own middle life just as Freud's had been marked.

"What would we give for such an autobiography of Shakespeare?" Carlyle wrote in 1828, two decades after the word "autobiography" had entered the English language. Jung's work, with its copious disclosures of his inner life, is perhaps as near as one can get to such a literary confession—profuse in subjective materials, dreams, premonitions, projections, but relatively bare of data about more commonplace external events. For all that, his narrative tells us much about his boyhood and invites us into the lonely cell of his old age, even if it barely touches—in an account of his travels and his dealings with his patients—upon the busy, productive, yet secretly devastating years that lay between. The very title of the book, "Memories, Dreams, Reflections," mirrors its subjective emphasis, for a good many of the memories are concerned with dreams, often admonitory or prophetic ones, whose description and interpretation became his life work. Yet the travel letters that Jung wrote to his wife, Emma, during his famous trip to America in the company of Freud to attend the conference President Stanley Hall, of Clark University, had arranged, show that he had a sharp eye and a healthy appetite for the outer world. As Jung grew older, however, it would seem, his inner world enveloped him to such an extent that the most commonplace reports from that domain often engrossed him more than far more significant external events. While he accepted many social responsibilities and duties—treatment of patients, participation in psychoanalytic conferences—it was the hidden domain of his life that he valued, and this is

Strawberry

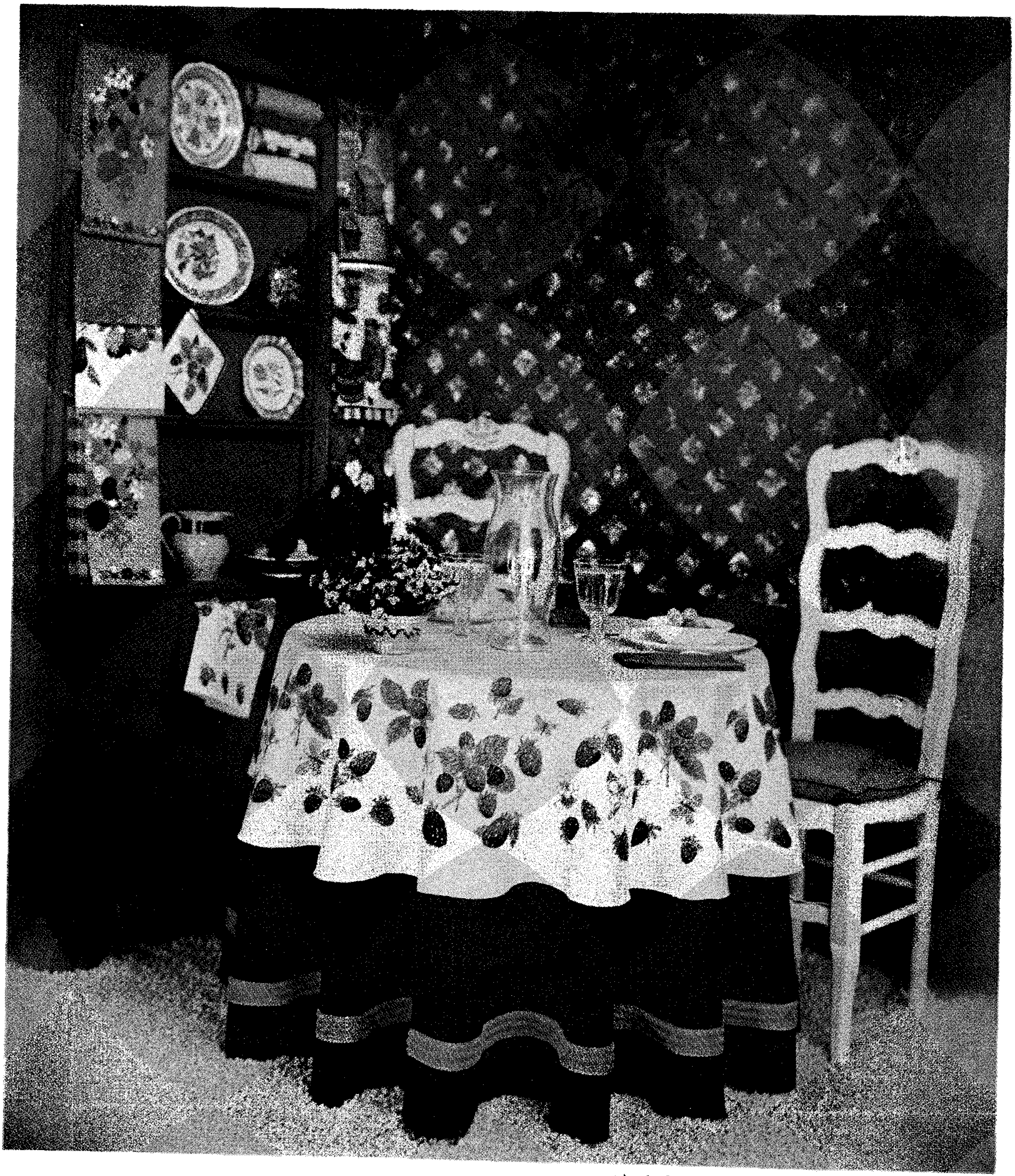
by **Fallani & Cohn, Inc.**
14 EAST 38th STREET • NEW YORK 16, N.Y.

Approximate prices are: 52"x52", four dollars; 52"x70", six dollars; 60"x84", nine dollars; 70" round, eleven dollars, 60"x84" oval, ten dollars.

Available at these fine stores across the country:

Allentown, Pa.	Hess Bros.
Anchorage, Alaska	Northern Commercial
Ann Arbor, Mich.	Jacobson Stores
Atlanta, Ga.	*Rich's
Baltimore, Md.	Hutzler Bros.
Birmingham, Ala.	Loveman's
Birmingham, Mich.	Jacobson Stores
Boston, Mass.	*Jordan Marsh Co.
Burlington, Iowa	J. S. Schramm Co.
Canton, Ohio	Stern & Mann
Cedar Rapids, Iowa	Craemer's
Charleston, W. Va.	Stone & Thomas
Charlotte, N.C.	Belk's
Chattanooga, Tenn.	Miller Bros.
Chico, Calif.	M. Oser & Co.
Carmel, Calif.	Raggetts
Cleveland, Ohio	The Higbee Co.
Clinton, Iowa	J. D. Van Allen & Son
Columbus, Ohio	F. & R. Lazarus
Davenport, Iowa	Petersen-Harned-Von Maur
Dayton, Ohio	Rike-Kumler Co.
Detroit, Mich.	J. L. Hudson Co.
Elgin, Ill.	Joseph Spiess Co.
Erie, Pa.	Halle Bros.
Eugene, Oregon	Bon Marche
Fairbanks, Alaska	Northern Commercial
Grosse Pointe, Mich.	Jacobson Stores
Hartford, Conn.	G. Fox & Co.
Highland Park, Calif.	Iver's
Huntington Park, Calif.	Wineman's Dept. Store
Huntington, W. Va.	The Anderson-Newcomb Co.
Hutchinson, Kansas	Pegues, Inc.
Indianapolis, Ind.	*L. S. Ayres & Co.
Jacksonville, Fla.	Ivey's
Jackson, Mich.	Jacobson Stores
Lancaster, Pa.	Watt & Shand
Lexington, Ky.	Purcell's
Long Beach, Calif.	Buffum's
Los Angeles, Calif.	Roos Linens, Farmers Market
Louisville, Ky.	Stewart Dry Goods
Lubbock, Texas	Hemphill-Wells Co.
Medford, Oregon	Mann's Dept. Store
Memphis, Tenn.	John Gerber Co.
Merced, Calif.	The Sterling
Miami, Florida	*Burdine's
Middletown, N.Y.	Carson & Towner Co.
Milwaukee, Wisc.	*Milwaukee Boston Store
Minneapolis, Minn.	*Dayton Co.
Morristown, N.J.	M. Epstein
New Brunswick, N.J.	P. J. Young Dry Goods Co.
New Haven, Conn.	Edw. Malley Co.
Newport Beach, Calif.	Barrows
Norfolk, Va.	Rice's
Oakland, Calif.	H. C. Capwell
Ontario, Calif.	Fallis' Dept. Store
Orinda, Calif.	Phairs
Orlando, Fla.	Ivey's
Parkersburg, W. Va.	Dils Bros.
Pasadena, Calif.	Liebergs
Perth Amboy, N.J.	Reynolds
Phoenix, Arizona	Bostrom's
Pittsburgh, Pa.	*Jos. Horne Co.
Plymouth, Mass.	Buttner Co.
Portland, Ore.	*Meier & Frank
Reading, Pa.	Pomeroy's, Inc.
Reno, Nevada	Home Furniture
Richmond, Va.	Thalhimers
Rochester, N.Y.	*Sibley, Lindsay & Curr
Rockford, Ill.	Chas. V. Weise Co.
Sacramento, Calif.	Breuner's
Saginaw, Mich.	Jacobson Stores
San Francisco, Calif.	Macy's
San Jose, Calif.	Robert Sawyer
San Luis Obispo, Calif.	Riley's
San Mateo, Calif.	Levy Bros.
Santa Barbara, Calif.	Trenwith's
San Pedro, Calif.	Tolbert's
Santa Rosa, Calif.	Rosenberg's
Scottsdale, Arizona	Bostrom's
South Bend, Ind.	George Wyman Co.
Syracuse, N.Y.	Chappell's
Trenton, N.J.	Nevius Voorhees
Tulare, Calif.	Leggetts
Walnut Creek, Calif.	Hearth & Home
Washington, D.C.	*Woodward & Lothrop
Whittier, Calif.	Myers Dept. Store
Wichita Falls, Texas	McClurkan's
Winston-Salem, N.C.	Thalhimer's

*AND BRANCHES



setting by Luther Travis • photograph by Philippe Montant

the lasting elegance of linen

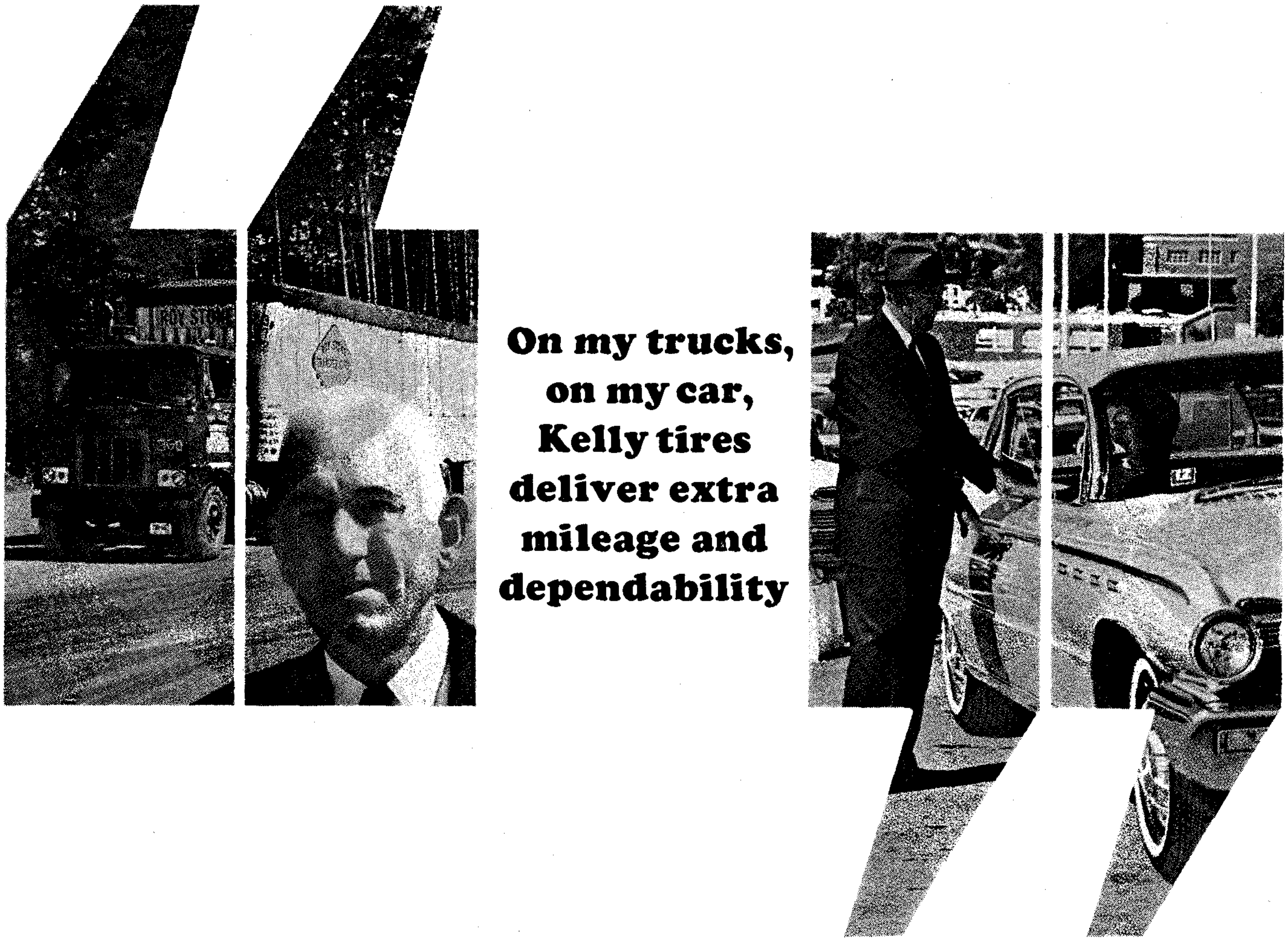
a strawberry festival at the 1964 world's fair

A luscious strawberry patch and a restful summer gazebo make an ideal setting at the 1964 World's Fair for Fallani & Cohn's fresh Strawberry table cloth. Hand-printed on Belgian linen in vat dyed color combinations of red, blue and gold, Strawberry is available in accessory items as well as cloths for all size tables. The 70-inch round cloth shown is only eleven dollars . . . a modest price for so elegant a setting.

BELGIAN LINEN

Fallani & Cohn, Inc.
14 EAST 38th STREET • NEW YORK 16, N.Y.

Strawberry is at Lord & Taylor and branches, and other fine stores listed on the opposite page



On my trucks, on my car, Kelly tires deliver extra mileage and dependability

. . . says Roy Stone, President, Roy Stone Trucking, Martinsville, Va.

"I found out from experience, Kelly truck tires are top quality. So I demanded Kelly quality for my passenger car, too. Results: extra mileage and dependability."

If you own a truck, or a fleet of trucks, you'll be interested in Mr. Stone's experience: "We've been using Kelly tires for over 15 years, and we're convinced they deliver better original mileage and more recaps than other brands. As a matter of fact, we've cut our new tire costs by about 35% since switching to Kellys."

When you need tires for your truck—or for your car, see your Kelly dealer and ride the Kelly Road.

The Kelly-Springfield Tire Company, Cumberland, Md., U.S.A.; in Canada, Rexdale, Ontario.

PROVED & IMPROVED FOR 70 YEARS

KELLY
Springfield
TIRES

RIDE THE SAFER KELLY ROAD

what, in his final backward glance, he chose mainly to expose.

Twice during the past year I have slowly gone through Jung's autobiography in an attempt to get a rounded view of this teasing, many-faceted personality, and at almost every point I have found Jung's figure accompanied by the huge shadow of Freud. Each of these men was to establish a special school of psychoanalysis, dominated by the strong personality at the center, but the view of Freud's most faithful followers—that these men's characters and careers were utterly unlike, that Freud was the rigorous scientist and Jung the unreliable mystic—are belied both by the evidence of Dr. Ernest Jones's three-volume biography of Freud, published during the last decade, and by Jung's present self-revelation. Such antagonisms as existed between the two men were due as much to their likenesses as to their many residual differences.

Both these psychologists were the sons of fathers unsuccessful in worldly affairs; both grew up in comparative poverty; both were favored children; and if Jung was disturbed by the patently unhappy relations of his parents, seemingly a result of their sexual incompatibility, Freud was equally upset by the private intimacies of his parents. Both men loved the rural scene, but Freud was torn away from it at the age of three, while Jung remained a country boy at heart, at home in the forest and the barnyard, accustomed to the superstitions and smut of this environment, with its cruelty, its open sexuality, even its occasional incest and sodomy. Both physicians were trained in the rigorous, confidently determinist science of the late nineteenth century, and disciplined in objective observation and respect for the impersonal criteria of truth. Yet they were in varying degrees fascinated by dubious occult phenomena—poltergeists, ghosts, thought transference, clairvoyance, and prophecy—as well as by non-scientific systems of interpretation, like numerology (Freud) and alchemy and astrology (Jung). If these are sins, Freud was nearly as great a sinner as Jung. Though usually Freud took care to conceal his intellectual temptations and peccadilloes, he at one point considered proclaiming an open alliance between psychoanalysis and occultism.

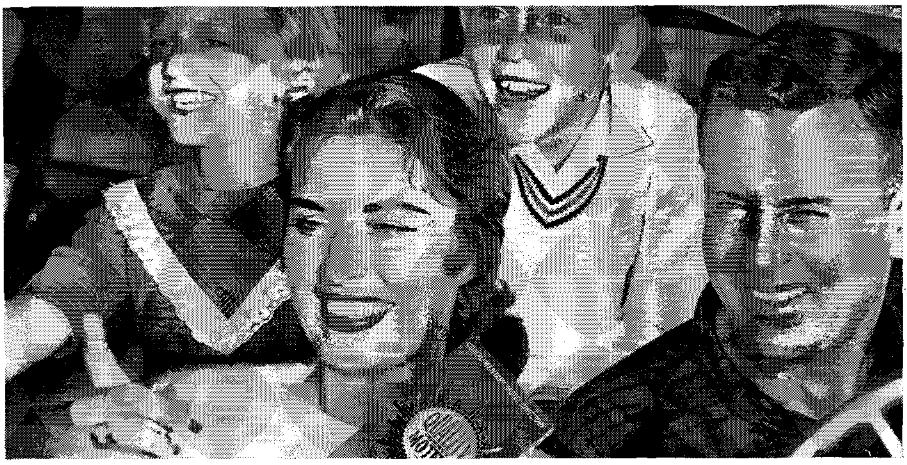
To honor these physicians of the soul sufficiently, one must remember the intellectual atmosphere in which they worked, with its dogmatic mechanistic doctrines. One of William James's austerely scientific colleagues told him that if psychic research brought forth indis-

That new restaurant, LaGuardia Terrace, must be a good place to eat: Look at all the planes parked outside.

OPEN EVERY DAY AT NOON. NR 2-8484.

LA GUARDIA TERRACE RESTAURANT

ATOP THE TERMINAL AT LA GUARDIA AIRPORT

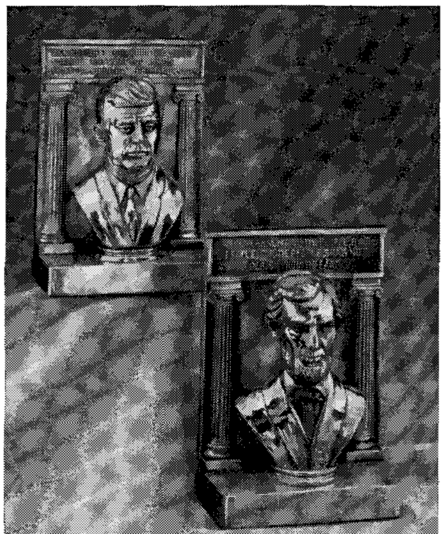


There's one!

QUALITY COURTS MOTELS

Particular families traveling in the United States and Canada look first for the sunburst sign. It tells them they're going to get all the Quality Courts extras—swimming pool, room telephones, free TV, air conditioning, baby cribs, free ice, dining facilities, wall-to-wall carpeting, free guaranteed phone-ahead reservations. Diners' Club and American Express cards honored. Write for free directory of 550 motels, including rates, to Quality Courts Motels, Executive Offices, Daytona Beach, Fla.

®Quality Courts and the sunburst emblem are trademarks of Quality Courts Motels, Inc.
Note: franchises are now available in selected areas throughout the United States and Canada.



FOR LOVERS OF AMERICANA—OUR EXCLUSIVE PRESIDENTIAL BOOK ENDS, 20.00

In tribute to two famous patriots, John F. Kennedy or Abraham Lincoln, these book ends are of non-tarnishable cast iron, plated with a brass finish. They stand 8" high and 5¾" wide. A memorable gift for graduation or Father's Day. Small Leather Goods Collections.

SAKS FIFTH AVENUE

"...félicitations"
GASTON DE LAGRANGE
VSOP
VSOP
COGNAC
Fine Champagne

CELEBRATED AMONG CONNOISSEURS FOR GENERATIONS

COGNAC GASTON DE LAGRANGE

84 PROOF

IMPORTED BY
PARK, BENZIGER & CO., INC. NEW YORK

putable evidence of the existence of ghosts and an afterlife, he would suppress that truth in the interests of science. Similarly, orthodox medicine in the eighteen-forties had flatly rejected as fraudulent John Elliotson's demonstrations of painless surgery under hypnotism. The great contributions psychoanalysis has made to the understanding of human behavior could have been achieved only by such recklessly open-minded—indeed, often overcredulous—men as were Freud and Jung. Both of them had the courage to realize, as in Freud's rephrasing of his favorite Shakespearean quotation—borrowed from his master, the psychiatrist Charcot—that there were more things in heaven and on earth than were dreamed of in current scientific philosophy or were discoverable by its one-sidedly "objective" methods. The two men's readiness to deal with psychic leftovers, seemingly the rubbish and garbage of conscious life, was responsible for their most original contributions to psychology. (Many of our contemporaries, following in some measure Jung, have been tempted to regard the leavings and dribblings of the unconscious as a form of human sustenance superior to food, but that is another story.) At one in their basic understanding, Freud and Jung nevertheless developed along different lines, for Freud overvalued the ego, Jung the unconscious. It turns out that Jung was a sufficiently open-minded and contradictory personality to part company even with himself at the end of his autobiography.

Both men had minds and characters of extraordinary complexity; both used the austere protective covering of science to enter realms too private and subjective to be handled by the ordinary methods of science; both clung to their authority as physicians to escape the odium of seeming a new kind of medicine man, performing lengthy incantations and magic ceremonies to exorcise demons and to lift curses. Both anticipated—correctly, I believe—that the unconscious world they dared to explore would lead them far back to the very origins of human culture, and so both manifested, at a quite early date, an interest in archeology and prehistory. Indeed, Jung remembers that when he was a student he played with the thought of becoming a philologist in order to learn Egyptian and Babylonian, while Freud's desk was covered with an array of little statues that bore witness to his lifelong attachment to archaic images.

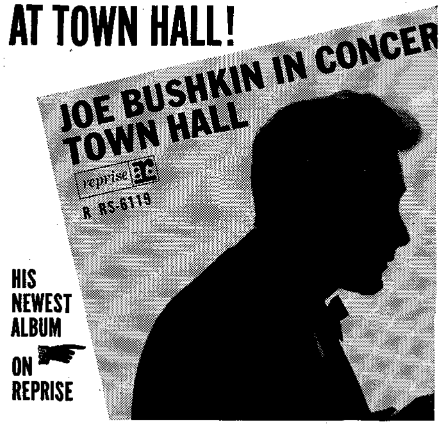
Goaded as he was into his explo-

To the millions of out-of-towners who came to New York to eat at Kenny's Steak Pub:

While you're here, visit the World's Fair.

LEX AVE. AT 50TH ST. EL 5-0666. OPEN SUNDAY 5 P.M. PIANO NITELY.

BUSHKIN BREAKS IT UP AT TOWN HALL!



MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND

Open the season with a dazzling three-day weekend. Thursday afternoon, May 28th to Sunday afternoon, May 31st. For fun, frolic, new friends and great food, reserve NOW. 1500 romantic woodland acres, 60 acre private lake, water skiing, boating, fishing, 11 top pro tennis courts, all sports. Dancing, folk dancing, chef cuisine. A modern resort for adults.

CRYSTAL LAKE LODGE
CHESTERTOWN, N.Y.
Phones: 3830 N.Y.C. DE 2-4578

Troubles Hound $5.95
Size 17"
Guaranteed
No C.O.D.

This droll and appealing fellow would delight any child. Only one of many soft toys. Top quality. Many sizes. Send for free catalog.

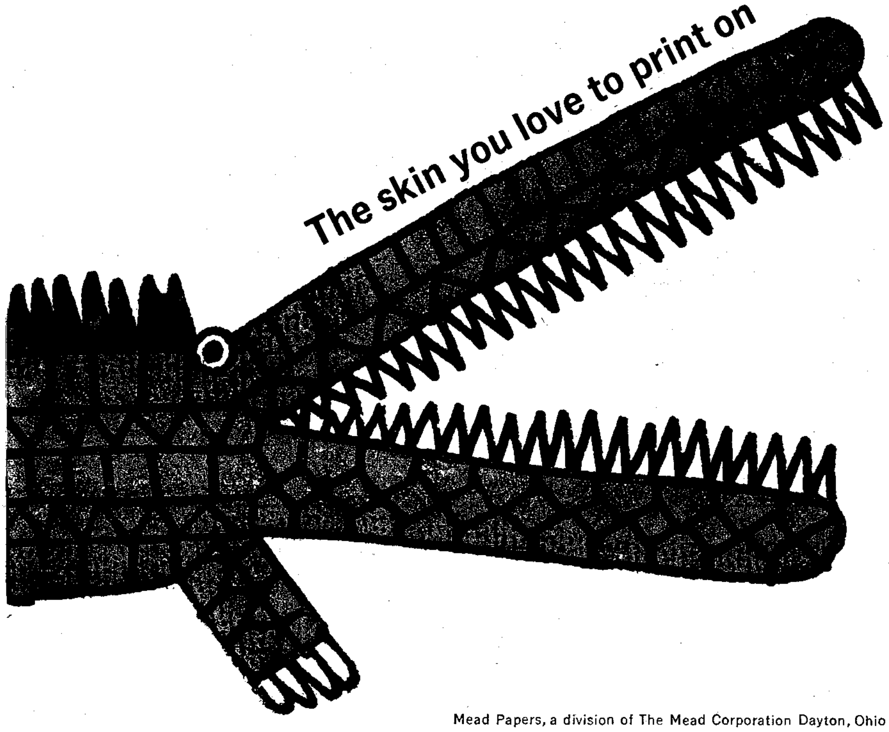
Toy Parade BOX 297
Sandy Springs, Ga.

ration by his own unconscious, Freud was quite as tempted as Jung to treat occultism as a coördinate branch of "metapsychology." But he anchored himself for safety in the matter-of-fact science of the nineteenth century. In 1921, in discussing telepathy, he approvingly declared, "Analysts are fundamentally incorrigible mechanists and materialists." This was perhaps true of their conscious intentions but false as related to their unconscious preoccupations. Freud's touchiness over Havelock Ellis's calling him an artist rather than a scientist reveals the weak spot his early faith in mechanism made him wish to cover, for his conscious philosophy had not been modified by his own new discoveries, which should have made the mechanistic universe of his youth as old-fashioned to him and his followers as it now is to the disciples of Einstein, Planck, and Bohr. Jung came later, with the better grounding in philosophy and history, if not in languages, that a student in Basel, the home of the great historian Jakob Burckhardt, could get, so he moved with greater freedom over the whole field of human culture. Jung's skepticism, unlike Freud's, extended even to the exact sciences, though it did not prevent him from entertaining the truths of religion, which came by quite another route.

Curiously, even in the matter of the dominant dogma of Freudian analysis—the central role played by sex from infancy on—these men were closer together than is usually realized. True, Jung broke with Freud over this very point by strongly denying the Master's insistence that sexual repression was the sole source of neurotic symptoms (a belief Freud stubbornly equated with psychoanalysis itself), for he was far more ready than Freud to admit that unbearable burdens and misfortunes having nothing to do with sex might be responsible for many mental disorders. Instead of holding, as Freud so long did, that the disclosure of an infantile traumatic experience was the only means of cauterizing the festering neurotic wound, as a physician Jung was ready to enlist the troubled patient's philosophy or religion to bring about the cure. "We need a different language for every patient," he observes in his chapter on his psychiatric activities. "In one analysis I can be heard talking the Adlerian dialect, in another the Freudian. . . . What matters most to me is that the patient should reach his own view of things. Under my treatment a pagan becomes a pagan and a Christian a Christian, a Jew a

Our embossed papers have a rich leathery feel. They make pictures snap off the page—but they're really quite harmless. Murderous on the competition, though. (They also make type look good enough to eat.) Not all good ideas come from Mead. But you'd be amazed how many do.

MEAD
papers


The skin you love to print on

Mead Papers, a division of The Mead Corporation Dayton, Ohio

IN BERMUDA
Shop THE World AT Smith's

and get the best of everything from everywhere. Something new, chic, classic or antique — many things uniquely ours. We shop the globe for everything — even the skins that become the gloves you find only at Smith's.

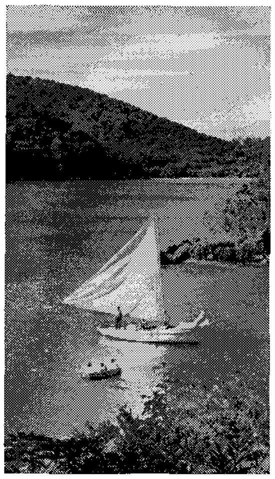
H. A. & E. SMITH, LTD., HAMILTON, BERMUDA
"Bermuda shopping at its most rewarding for over 75 years."

Jew, according to what his destiny prescribes for him."

In method, Freud would allow no departure from *the* psychoanalytic procedure of seeking with limitless patience for the infantile sexual basis of a neurosis. In the act of giving sex its rightful place in the human economy, he created a dogmatic theology of sex and sought to excommunicate as heretics those who did not accept every item of his doctrine. (This notion fostered the almost comic annunciation, by Dr. Wilhelm Reich, of the orgasm as the sole vehicle of human salvation.) Such a curious departure from the ways of science inevitably calls attention to Freud's own sexual repressions, as well as to the compulsive substitute gratification—his smoking twenty cigars a day—that possibly caused and certainly aggravated the cancer of the jaw that poisoned his last sixteen years.

If the facts were not extremely painful, the contrast here between the two great analysts would be amusing. For Jung was visited by overpowering sexual impulses whose open expression shook his whole life to the roots, and these impulses were visible, just as Freud held, in his earliest childhood reactions. When he was a child of four, Jung discloses, he had a dream—a singularly Freudian dream—dominated by a towering phallus, twelve to fifteen feet high and two feet thick, with a hairless head and a single eye at the top. This vision was followed by a confrontation with evil, in which he dreamed that God defecated upon his own altar. In the dream, Jung says, the gigantic phallus did not move, but he had a feeling that at any moment it might crawl off the throne like a huge worm and move toward him. And he heard his mother's voice cry, "That is the man-eater!"

Jung relates this dream, as he does all his later dreams, with graphic exactitude and bland, if not almost blind, naïveté, but he confesses that he had never communicated it to anyone until he was in his sixties. This would seem a significant repression, though the fact that his admission came only in old age leaves doubt as to when, in his increasingly dream-ridden world, this particular image actually appeared to him. Was it a projection or an elaboration of maturity, protectively relegated to infancy? "When I die," Jung smilingly told a friend of mine, "probably no one will realize that the old man in the coffin was once a great lover." Jung's sexuality, in short, was no less overwhelming than Freud's, but it seems, since he fully enacted it, to have been far less obsessional, while Freud, apart from his fond



Explore this marine national park *this* summer

Up in the hills and around the sea, the lovely island of St. John harbors the great Virgin Islands National Park. And Caneel Bay too, for swimming, sailing, fishing, snorkeling, and relaxing on unbelievably lovely beaches. Off-season rates, including all meals: April 15-Dec. 15; $32-$40 double; $20-$28 single.

CANEEL BAY PLANTATION

ST. JOHN, VIRGIN ISLANDS, U.S.A.

See your travel agent or call New York—Circle 6-4699 • Chicago—922-4139 • Dallas—Riverside 7-0932 • Boston—423-4888 Washington—347-4951.

Great Traveler

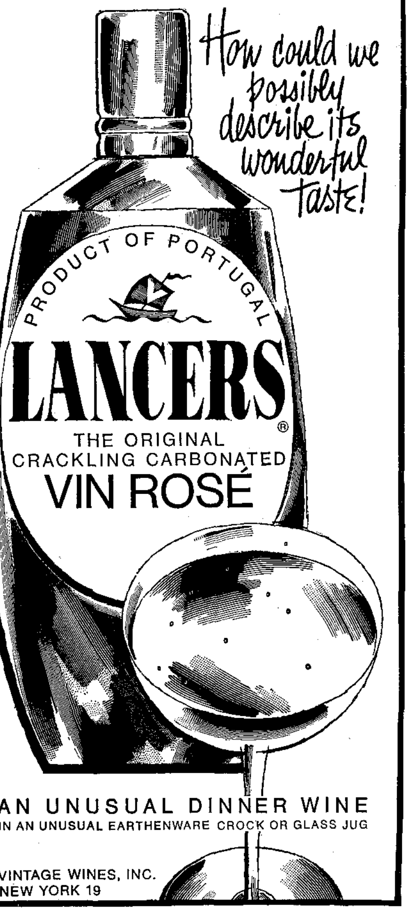
THIS WASH AND WEAR BUTTON DOWN SHIRT IN SOFTLY TEXTURED DACRON® AND COTTON BATISTE. COMFORTABLY LIGHTWEIGHT, TOO. WHITE OR PALE BLUE. SIZES: 14-16½, SLEEVES 32-36. ALSO AVAILABLE IN SHORT SLEEVES. $7.95

PLEASE ADD 65¢ PER PACKAGE FOR POSTAGE.

at

Paul Stuart

18 EAST 45TH STREET, NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

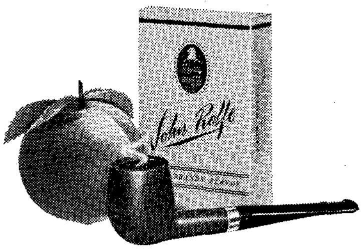

How could we possibly describe its wonderful taste!
PRODUCT OF PORTUGAL
LANCERS®
THE ORIGINAL CRACKLING CARBONATED VIN ROSÉ

AN UNUSUAL DINNER WINE

IN AN UNUSUAL EARTHENWARE CROCK OR GLASS JUG

VINTAGE WINES, INC.
NEW YORK 19

Peach brandy lift!



Try John Rolfe free

Pipe been tasting tired? See what a lift it gets from the peach brandy flavor in new John Rolfe blend of premium tobaccos. For free package (*offer limited to U.S.A.*) write John Rolfe, Dept. B-17, P.O. Box 3-AC.

THE HOUSE OF EDGEWORTH

Larus & Brother Co., Inc. Richmond, Va.
Fine Tobacco Products Since 1877

"Haute Cuisine" *Holiday Mag.*

Le Bijou

168 West 4th St.
Greenwich Village, N. Y.
CH 2-9338

Dinner by Candlelight
Cocktails • Superb Wines

In Detroit—there's always something doing at

Cliff Bell's

RESTAURANT
Park Ave. at Adams

The Carthusian monks called our cologne "Miracle Water." We won't go quite that far.

In Europe, the Carthusian monks used 4711's secret formula as early as the eighteenth century.

They called it Aqua Admirabilis, or Miracle Water. Which is stretching things a bit far for a cologne, even ours.

(Bracing, yes. Invigorating, yes. Refreshingly fragrant, yes. But Miracle Water? Come now.)

On October 8, 1792, one of the monks gave his closest friend an unusual wedding gift: the secret formula for Aqua Admirabilis. The friend was a young banker named Mülhens, from the city of Cologne.

Soon young Mülhens began preparing the formula in a little house on Glockengasse (Bell Lane) across the street from the Cologne stage coach station.

Travelers used to drop over for a bottle or two, and soon word spread all over Europe. The monk's gift became Europe's favorite cologne; an honor it still holds.

In all those 171 years, we haven't changed our formula one whit, and we guard it as zealously as ever. (The precautions we take may seem a little outlandish. But they work.)

Today, only Mr. Mülhens' great-great-great grandson knows the secret formula. He prepares it in a locked vault that only a member of his family may enter. 4711's many essences are run into the vault through separate pipes, then drawn off in proportions known only to the sixth Mr. Mülhens.

Because we've never changed or tampered with its original formula, 4711 is still a refreshant cologne, not a perfumed cologne. So it can be used by both men and women, with aplomb.

(For example. Men like it as a bracer after shaving. Women, as a subtly fragrant freshener. Both, as an invigorating ending to a bath or shower.)

In fact, in Europe, both men and women have used 4711 since 1792; with an amazing concurrence of opinion.

Who knows. Maybe the monks were right, after all.

EAU DE COLOGNE
KÖLNISCH WASSER
4711
GLOCKENGASSE No 4711

The House of 4711

Sole Distributors: Colonia, Inc., 41 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

Never serve the coffee...without the Cream

⟦Harvey's Bristol Cream, that is⟧

HARVEY'S
BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH II WINE MERCHANTS
CHOICEST FULL PALE SHERRY
BRISTOL CREAM
SHIPPED AND BOTTLED BY
JOHN HARVEY & SONS, LTD.
BRISTOL. ENGLAND
FOUNDED 1796
PRODUCE OF SPAIN

An after-dinner drink should be sweet . . . but it shouldn't get sticky about it. Harvey's Bristol Cream doesn't. The sweetness of this rare imported sherry is subtle, its lightness refreshing. Small wonder so many people enjoy it before the meal as well. For the perfect after-dinner drink, never serve the coffee without Harvey's Bristol Cream.® Chill before serving. **John Harvey and Sons, Ltd.**

© 1962, HEUBLEIN, INC., HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT, SOLE IMPORTER, U. S. A.

marital relations, apparently sublimated his ambivalent sexual impulses by making them both the center of his therapeutic method and the dominant theme of his writing. In the final phase of Freud's life, the Eros theme was supplemented by the death theme, the power of Thanatos (both Eros and Thanatos conceived of as deities), yet in almost his last words on the subject he held forth the hope that a resurrection of Eros might save the world from the forces of destruction.

Unlike Jung, Freud refused to commit, save for a few details, his intimate life to paper, and he rejected and disparaged the efforts of anyone else to write about it. For all his immense physical courage in facing pain, he quailed at such an exposure. As far as he could, he destroyed the data he had set down for an account of his inner life, and we would lack the most significant clue to this development had it not been for the precautions taken by Dr. Fliess's wife to preserve Freud's letters to him. Freud's words on the subject demand to be quoted: "Whoever undertakes to write a biography binds himself to lying, to concealment, to flummery, and even to hiding his own lack of understanding, since biographical material is not to be had, and if it were it could not be used. Truth is not accessible; mankind does not deserve it, and wasn't Prince Hamlet right when he asked who would escape a whipping if he had his deserts?"

These are strange words to come from the father of psychoanalysis, for the method he fabricated is nothing less than the art of autobiography carried to such exhaustive lengths in the interest of self-understanding that no painful event, whether relevant or seemingly irrelevant, remains unexposed. Freud's rejection of biography is, in his own vocabulary, a classic example of "overdetermination." If lies and concealment are inevitable, if it is indeed impossible to obtain material, what becomes of psychoanalytic purgation? To clinch his objection, Freud insisted that even if one could get hold of material, one could not use it, for it would reveal the subject's weaknesses. Freud openly feared, in his own case (if Jung quotes him accurately), that the truth about his inner life would destroy his authority. As to this judgment, Freud was surely wrong. His struggle to get at the dismaying truth about his own psyche, as revealed by his dreams when he was under Fliess's influence, must count as one of the heroic episodes of science; it gave him authority to do unto others as he had done unto himself. But when his

where there's action!

'UNICORN' lines up a smart look in rugged 100% cotton gab jacket $7.95 and Hawaiian elasticized trunk of acetate, cotton & rubber $6.95. Both with a trio of embroidered emblems.

At all stores of Gimbel's, New York • Jordan Marsh, Boston • Hecht Company, Washington, D. C. • Broadway, Los Angeles

Catalina

TAILORED SWIMWEAR

Catalina, Inc., Los Angeles, Calif., Another Fine Kayser-Roth KR Product.

If you're smart enough to smoke a pipe, why don't you smoke a great pipe tobacco?

Black Knight
A UNIQUE AND ZESTFUL
Smoking Mixture

Black Knight by Lane is the gold standard of English-type blends and one of the great experiences in a pipe smoker's life. It is rich and zestful, yet cool-smoking, with a unique natural aroma. Priced from 90¢ (2-oz. tin) up to $6.00 (1-lb. tin). At better tobacconists everywhere. LANE LTD., 419 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016, blenders of quality tobaccos for over three generations.

Pipe by Charatan

life was nearly lived out, he was wrong to suppress the record of it, for only he, with his sharp intellectual scalpel and marvellously deft touch, could have examined the morbid psychal organs without injuring the patient or cutting short his life. Such an act would have confirmed Freud's authority, much as Augustine's "Confessions" add their weight to his philosophy and theology.

JUNG, on the other hand, though almost equally reluctant, was persuaded by his publisher, the late Kurt Wolff, and by Dr. Jolande Jacobi, one of Jung's associates, to assist a younger colleague, Aniela Jaffé, in the preparation of a biography. And he did his part so well that the result is an invaluable document, though it is unsystematic, spotty, and far from complete, exactly as one would expect of an old man—now relapsing into dream, now flashing unexpected illuminations, sometimes cannily concealing what everyone else knows, sometimes revealing intimacies that tell far more. In "Memories, Dreams, Reflections" Jung appears to have maintained a rigid reserve about parts of his life one would legitimately like to learn more of, though, if rumor can be credited, certain relevant passages about his sexual and marital relations have been omitted at the request of the surviving family. This omission—or deletion—is unfortunate in the case of a man whose personal experiment in open erotic relationships influenced the marriage of more than one patient who came to him for advice. One would like to know his final judgment in maturity upon his efforts to maintain a continuing bipolar relationship between two psychologically contrasting types, a Griselda and an Iseult. In this respect, Jung's confession goes no further than Freud's own minute autobiographical notations. In fact, the sum of his wisdom at one point seems to be that he can make no judgment about his own life. That is a singular confession. Did his life not bear further reflection, or did it teach him nothing?

If Freud opened the door to the dream world, it was Jung who took possession of it, to such a degree that the demons and angels, the tormentors and redeemers, of the unconscious increasingly displaced in his mind the everyday figures of existence. The territory of the unconscious had long been suspected, and even sporadically visited, as the unknown continent of America was occasionally visited before anyone identified it or sought to colonize it. Every artist and thinker realizes that more goes on within his mind than he is aware of,

I would have started shaving long ago had I known about RUSSIAN LEATHER after shave lotion.
IMPERIAL DEL ORO FOR MEN
HAND DECORATED 22 KARAT GOLD
RUSSIAN LEATHER AFTER SHAVE LOTION

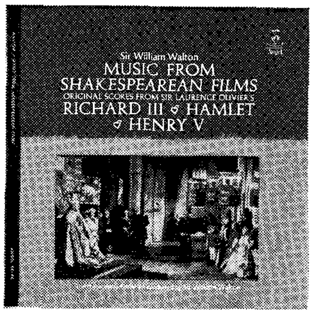
IMPERIAL DEL ORO FOR MEN presents its fragrances of the world in hand-decorated 22 karat gold flasks. From $2.50 to $17.

Also available in ITALIAN LEATHER and SCOTCH GRAIN LEATHER fragrances. Free Sample. Send 25c to cover handling.

IMPERIAL DEL ORO FOR MEN
THE MOST TREASURED NAME IN MEN'S TOILETRIES
2830 Temple Ave. / Long Beach 6, California

Elegance for those who appreciate it most.

Hernando Courtright's
Beverly Wilshire
HOTEL
9500 WILSHIRE BOULEVARD
Beverly Hills, California
Call for immediate reservations:
NEW YORK LT 1-7163
CHICAGO 726-4756
SAN FRANCISCO EX 7-1979
LOS ANGELES CR 5-4282


Sir William Walton
MUSIC FROM SHAKESPEAREAN FILMS
ORIGINAL SCORES FROM SIR LAURENCE OLIVIER'S
RICHARD III & HAMLET & HENRY V

"A hit, a very palpable hit."
—William Shakespeare,
Hamlet, Act V, Scene 2

In this line from *Hamlet,* Shakespeare was hardly referring to the new Angel release, "MUSIC FROM SHAKESPEAREAN FILMS." But you may find yourself echoing his phrase when you hear it.

Sir William Walton
Conducts his
MUSIC FROM
SHAKESPEAREAN FILMS
Original Scores from Sir Laurence Olivier's
RICHARD III, HAMLET and HENRY V
Angel Album (S)36198
Angel

Le Restaurant Par Excellence
LUNCHEON · COCKTAILS
DINNER · OPEN SUNDAY
QUO VADIS
26 EAST 63D ST. at MADISON AVE., N.Y.C. · TE 8-0590

RESTAURANT
L'Aiglon
PRE-THEATRE DINNER
PRIVATE DINING FACILITIES
CONTINENTAL CUISINE OF DISTINCTION
FOR LUNCHEON AND DINNER
13 E. 55TH, N.Y.C. PL 3-7296
OPEN SUNDAYS

The finest in Italian Food
ITALIAN
24 W. 55TH, N. Y. C.
daily except Sunday
luncheon cocktails dinner
PAVILION
JU 6-5950

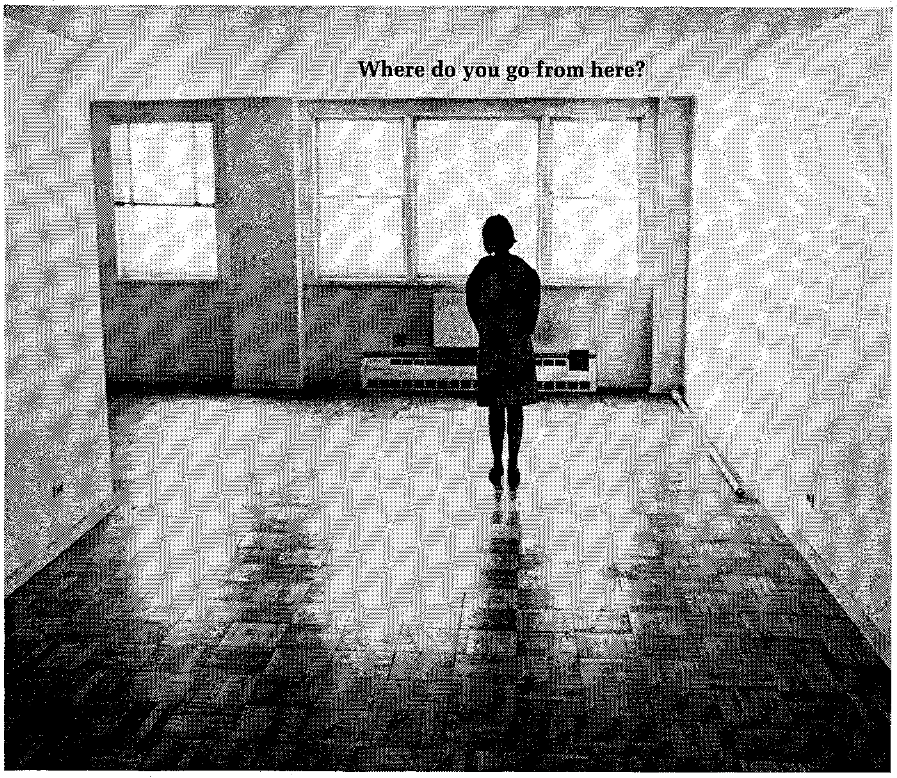
Villa Pierre
OUTSTANDING FRENCH CUISINE
graced by SUPERB ITALIAN SPECIALTIES
RECOMMENDED BY HOLIDAY MAGAZINE
LUNCHEON and DINNER
GLEN COVE ROAD
OR 1-8920
GLEN COVE, LONG ISLAND

"Enro, the name that's hard to remember"
(Shirtbuilders)

sometimes with astonishing results, such as the famous dream of the University of Pennsylvania archeologist H. V. Hilprecht, in which a Babylonian priest showed him how to put together in a meaningful sequence the widely separated fragments of an inscription that had baffled him. In the nineteenth century, Karl Edward von Hartmann, in Germany, and Samuel Butler, in England, had indicated some of the scope of the unconscious processes. Even before that, the quick, probing mind of Emerson had more than once, like a divining rod, dipped sharply to point out these functionings. Emerson not only observed, in his "Journal," that by way of "beasts and dreams"—read "evolution" and "psychoanalysis"—man would "find out the secrets" of his own nature but elaborated on the second intuition in his essay on "Demonology." "Sleep," he said, "takes off the costume of circumstance, arms us with terrible freedom, so that every will rushes to a deed. A skillful man reads his dreams for his self-knowledge. . . . My dreams are not me; they are not Nature or the Not-me: they are both. They have a double consciousness, at once sub- and ob- jective. We call the phantoms that rise the creation of our fancy, but they act like mutineers and fire on their commander; showing that every act, every thought, every cause is bipolar, and in the act is contained the counter-action."

It was in dealing with those who were the victims of unconscious repressions and unconscious psychic replacements that in the eighteen-eighties a new school of psychologists—Charcot, Janet, and Breuer—opened the way for the explorations of Freud and Jung. Nor were these intrepid investigators alone; a group of physicans—Ivan Bloch, Krafft-Ebing, Havelock Ellis—were exploring all the devious byways of sexuality, gradually closing in upon the basic expression of sex, while psychologists like William James and F. W. H. Myers were delving into a whole variety of possibly related phenomena indicating the working of an unknown psychal factor that failed to behave in terms of the known properties of mass and motion.

The common source from which, seemingly, these erratic manifestations arose came to be called the unconscious—seemingly the same source from which the conscious mind draws the memories, hints, images, ideas, anticipations, projections that are convertible into poems, dramas, philosophies, scientific theories, aesthetic monuments. Both Freud and Jung made themselves at



Straight to the Decorative Arts Center where Baker-Manor House, Camer Glass, Dunbar, Dux, Ficks Reed, Fritz Hansen, Kent-Costikyan, Kittinger, Mason-Art, Meldan House, Herman Miller, Milling Road Shop, Nadler, Romweber, Scalia-Schmieg & Kotzian, George Tanier, Unika-Vaev, Richard Wheelwright and Woodard are all under one roof. It's the one place with the best of furnishings all in one place. Browse anytime, work with a trade source only when you buy. Write for a brochure.

Decorative Arts Center, 305 East 63 Street, N.Y.

BLDG. MANAGEMENT: HARRY G. SILVERSTEIN & SONS

tea
coffee
sugar
flour
Beauty Treatment for Everybody's Kitchen

Canisters of stainless steel add the modern touch of brightness to your kitchen. So do the matching satin finish stainless steel kitchen essentials . . . cake servers, paper dispensers, bread boxes, step-on cans. Fingerprints and grease wipe off simply in seconds.

Stainless Steel

BY REPUBLIC STEEL CORPORATION
Sales Offices and Representatives in Principal Cities

(Only the ENDURO® Stainless Steel is produced by Republic Steel; the canister manufacturer's name and address will be supplied on request to Republic Steel Corporation, Department NY-8388, 1441 Republic Building, Cleveland, Ohio 44101)

THE OLD SALT

... with a merry twinkle in his eye, casts a saucy glance at the sea nymph who forms the handle of this hand-painted authentic English character jug from the Royal Doulton collection. *7½" high, $12.50; 4¼", $6.00.*

ROYAL DOULTON

Send 25¢ for collectors book #8 of famous Royal Doulton figurines and jugs in color. Write Doulton & Co., Inc., Dept. 30N, 11 E. 26th St., New York 10, N. Y.

SILVER CHEST

from our collection of dining room furniture

Created in elegant simplicity . . . designed for functional performance . . . a strikingly handsome, fitted chest that holds up to 600 pieces of your treasured table silver with ease. Crafted in luxurious, mellow inlaid mahogany; with tarnish resistant lining throughout. Inspired by an 18th Century collectors cabinet. Width 21", Depth 15½", Height 39¾". **$169**

Mail Orders Shipped F.O.B. New York City. Add $10 crating charge beyond normal delivery area.

Lloyds enjoys a unique reputation for being the best "first stop" in town. Amid the huge and ever-changing stock of fine antique and reproduction furniture, decorative accessories and unusual collectors pieces, you'll see the things that reflect your own sense of good taste and value . . . the items that belong in your own home. Stop in just to browse if you wish. You'll agree that there's no other shop like Lloyds.

NEW 64 PAGE CATALOGUE $1.00

LLOYDS

116 EAST 60th ST., N. Y. 22, N. Y., PL 9-7313

home in the unconscious realm, but Freud put higher value on the potency of his conscious mind and he was reluctant to accept the testimony of his senses when upon one occasion Jung, in his presence, apparently became the catalytic agent of two unidentifiable explosions in a nearby bookcase; on the other hand, Jung from his youth on was quite apt to surrender to the unconscious and immersed himself in all its fantastic presentations, including such poltergeist phenomena as those explosions.

For Jung, the world of dreams became—to a degree matched only in adolescents or in neurotics—the supreme reality; nothing else fascinated him so much, nowhere else did he find such major values and such rewarding themes. For a long time, however, he concealed this attachment. Instead of openly challenging current medical practice, as Freud did, only to become resentful over the inevitable rebuffs, Jung affected an air of scientific detachment and non-involvement, though his doctoral thesis was in fact an examination of a youthful psychic "medium." But from the time he equated Freud's discoveries with his own observations of neurotics and psychotics in a mental hospital, Jung committed himself to the unconscious and treated its sane and insane manifestations as equally "normal" and equally real. He also found there "the matrix of a mythopoeic imagination that has vanished from our rational age." By that discovery he made meaningful and in some degree usable a vast treasury of seemingly confused religious and poetic intuitions other ages had accumulated—material that the nineteenth-century mind had patronizingly dismissed as unscientific, as of course it was.

Freud's concern with sexuality and Jung's with the unconscious were, in fact, complementary, and they restored to modern man two important provinces he had, at his peril, ignored. This restoration was a precious gift, but—as happens in the fairy stories—the implications of it were ambivalent and the consequences have proved unexpectedly disastrous. For it turns out that the unconscious is as full of double-talk as the Delphic oracle, and that if Emerson's commanding demon was a blessing, Hitler's was a curse. In the end, Jung himself, in his final self-revelation in his old age, after sinking more deeply into the unconscious than sanity usually permits, was forced to admit that consciousness is the transcendent gift of life.

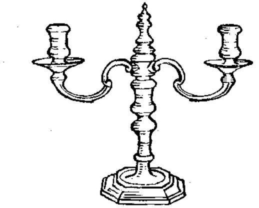
Jung's lifelong devotion to the un-

Chemin Creux au Printemps
by
J. B. C. COROT

Oil on Canvas: 14 x 10
Recorded: Robaut, Alfred; Vol. II, No. 562
Signed: Lower Left: Corot
Collections: Prevost; Verdier; Curtis

HIRSCHL & ADLER
Galleries inc.
21 E. 67th St. · NY 21 · LE 5-8810

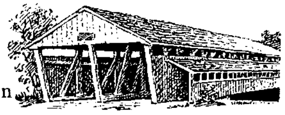
English Silver
"George II" 3 Light Cdbra



ENSKO
INC.
682 LEXINGTON AVE., N.Y.

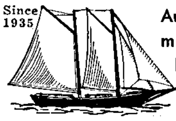
Shelburne Museum

Shelburne 13, Vermont
Route 7
Near Burlington



Three centuries of American Life in New England. 33 buildings, 40 acres. Furnished houses, side-wheeler TICONDEROGA, Webb Gallery of American Art, Country Store, Stage Coach Inn, Meeting House, School, Blacksmith Shop, Railway Car. Vast collections of Americana. WRITE for illustr. Folder. **Open 9-5. May 25-Oct. 18. Admission charged.**

MAINE Windjammer CRUISES



Since 1935

Authentic old-time sailing — 6 memorable days cruising "Down East." $119—no extras—free folder.

Capt. Jim Nisbet

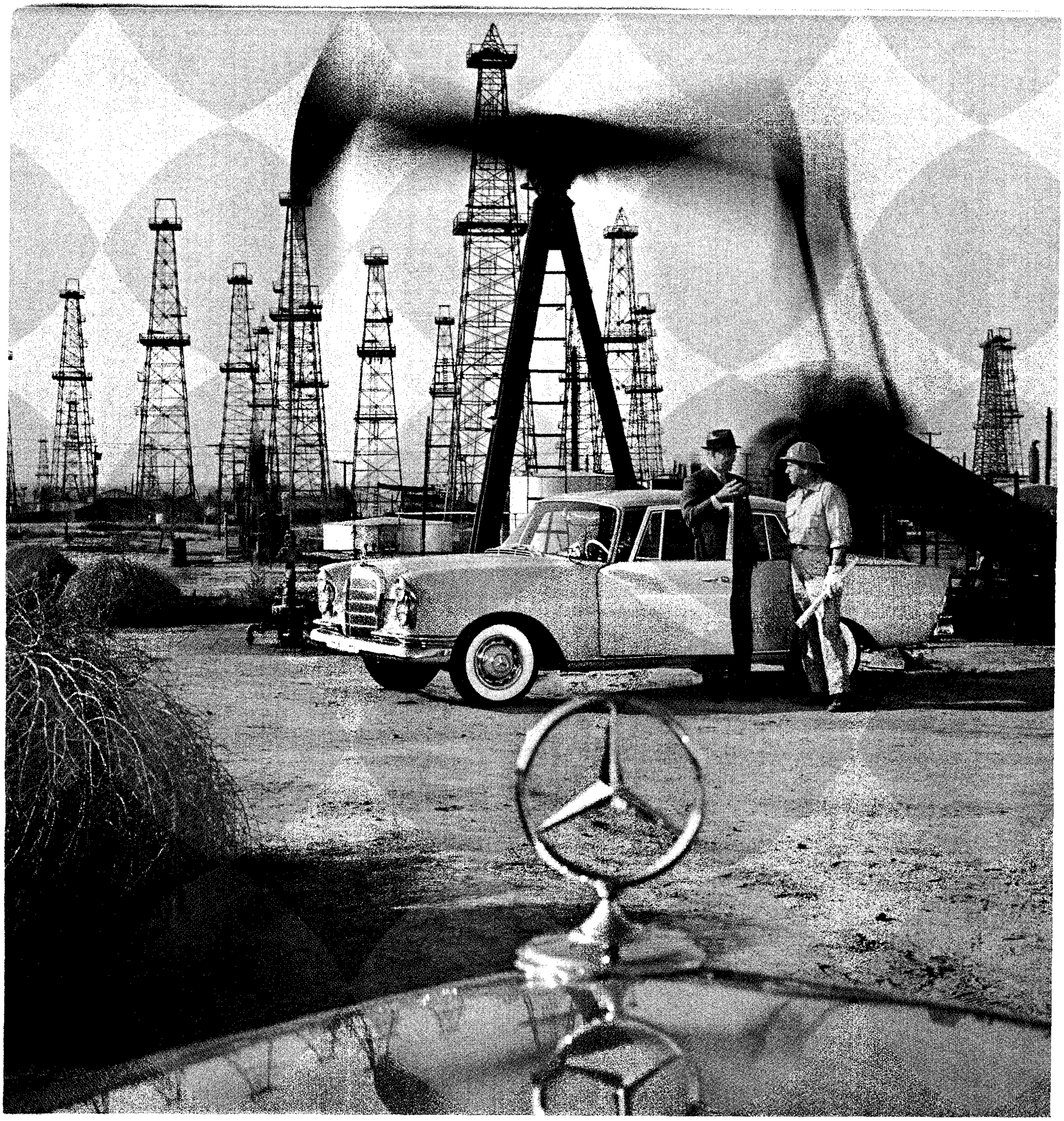
P. O. Box 404-N, CAMDEN, Maine, ph: 207-236-2938

Dreamery...

A special place for dreaming tender dreams . . . a place filled with the glowing sight and warmth of color just awakened to the fresh beauty of morning's light. What could be more right than a Monarch carpet to suit this elegant mood with quiet restfulness? What could be more right for you than Monarch's modest price?

MONARCH'S Acrilan, Nylon and Herculon carpets belong in special places . . . belong where fine quality is appreciated. Upstairs, downstairs, throughout the house . . . Monarch's a wise and wonderful choice. Monarch carpets are made to laugh at spills and spots . . . to be walked on, stood on, sat on without complaining . . . to live happily with you and your family for years to come. From $7.95 per square yd., in an endless variety of lasting colors and textures. (Ask your Monarch dealer about Colorset.)

Monarch carpet mills
CHAMBLEE, GEORGIA



(220 S Sedan, photographed in the Texas oil fields)

Texas Oilman: 7 producing wells
2,058 barrels a week
1 Mercedes-Benz

This is, of course, a hypothetical case. But it truthfully represents the kind of individual success which often leads to the ownership of a Mercedes-Benz. Why a Mercedes? Because no other fine car in the world is better or more carefully built to handle serenely the rigors of every driving condition across the length and breadth of America. For the exacting requirements you have a right to expect in such a proud, versatile and durable automotive investment, you need not look any further than for the brilliant car behind the Silver Star. 90,000 American owners of Mercedes across the country have found this to be completely true.

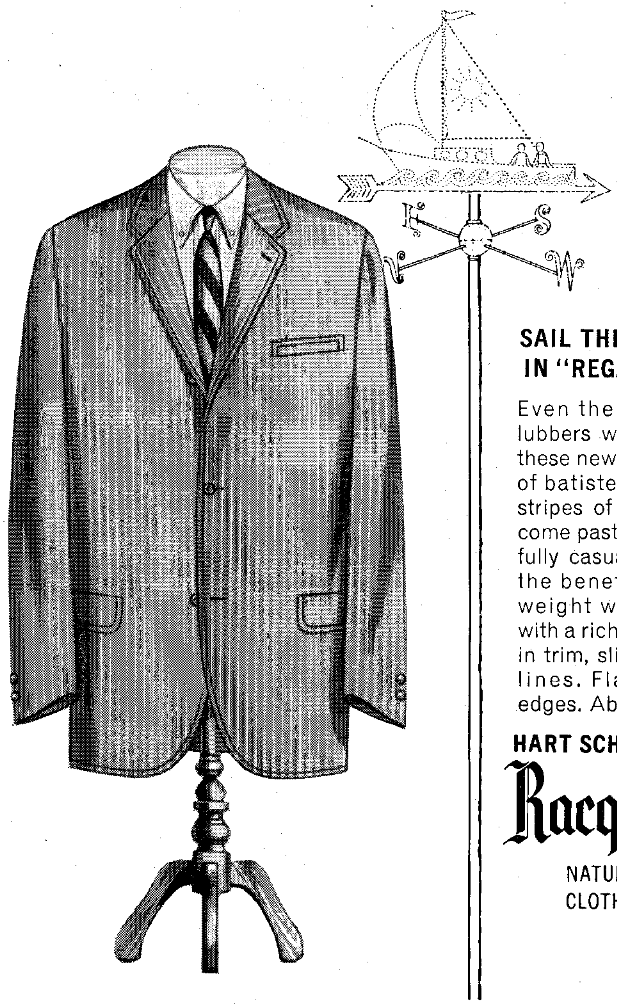
Going Abroad? Let your local Mercedes-Benz dealer place your order, complete with American equipment, to be delivered to you anywhere in Europe at regular factory prices. Your local dealer provides complete service on your return to the United States.

For particulars see your dealer or write to Bob Stevens, Mercedes-Benz Sales, Inc., South Bend, Indiana 46627.

conscious was prefigured in his youth in the form of a special ritual, which oddly paralleled mankind's own prehistoric expressions. He attached significance to a stone he had found and a small manikin he had carved; he hid them in a secret place in the attic, to which he made furtive visits. With the knowledge of symbolic ritual his own teachings now help to elucidate, we today can see that both the fetishes and the ceremony announced as plainly as any verbal declaration his future career. But Jung, like Freud, had another qualification for investigating the unconscious; he had an exceptional—indeed, an incredible—capacity for remembering his dreams in the minutest detail. So exact are Jung's descriptions of his earliest dreams that one is tempted to mistrust them as possibly much later inventions till one remembers Goethe's minute descriptions of his own juvenile feelings and fantasies in his "Poetry and Truth." (This similarity is perhaps the only plausible reason for believing the legend Jung mentions that Goethe begot an illegitimate ancestor of Jung's, though the symbolism of "Faust, Part II" is Jung's veritable spiritual ancestor.)

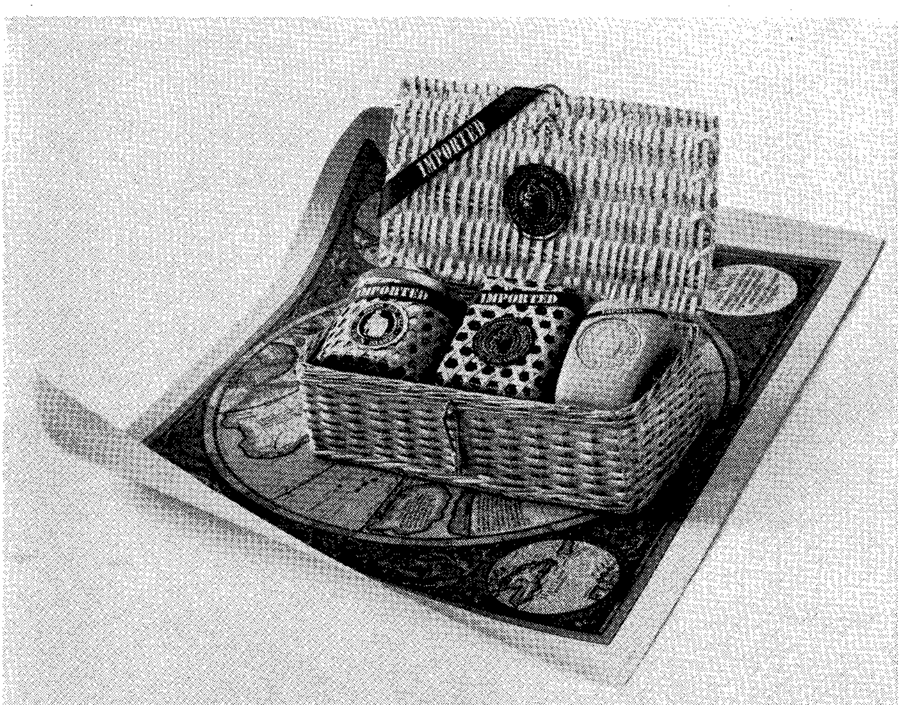
After having some difficulty—again like Freud—in choosing a career, Jung settled for medicine, but at the last moment switched from internal medicine to psychiatry. Both men seem to have been prompted by their own as yet unformulated needs to move from the safely scientific domains that treated the diseases of the body to those shadowy areas where the same rigid system of classification and diagnosis was being applied to the disorders of the mind. Jung had already separated these two aspects of life in his recognition of his own two personalities; the conventional, extroverted personality who studied science, prepared for a career, got ready for marriage, and the daring private personality, who had confronted God in his fantasies and who felt that God was terrible as well as benign and could lead him into temptation as well as deliver him from evil—indeed, would offer him grace only if he dared to sin.

For Jung, dreams were more gripping than wakeful life; he often felt he was living simultaneously in two different ages and being two different persons. This feeling of living a double life persisted to the very end, even in the dwelling he built for himself at Bollingen—a tower that was by intention an ancestral home, a refuge for his family "ghosts," where he continued that dual existence. Though in the course of time this rural refuge became by various reconstructions a whole, many-cham-


SAIL THROUGH SUMMER IN "REGATTA STRIPES"

Even the staunchest landlubbers will welcome aboard these new tropical sport coats of batiste worsted. Tasteful stripes of white against welcome pastels. You get a colorfully casual appearance plus the benefits of pure, lightweight wool. Cool comfort with a rich, neat look. Tailored in trim, slim natural shoulder lines. Flap pockets. Welt edges. About $75.

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX
Racquet Club
NATURAL SHOULDER
CLOTHING FOR MEN


Gift discovery from the Virgin Islands

Consider the bounty in our St. Johns Gift Set: Eight ounces of genuine West Indies Bay Rum. A six-ounce flask of soothing Bay Talc. And a husky, body-hugging bar of St. Johns Bay Soap. Spartan with practicality, yet somehow luxurious. Even indulgent. Some men *may* be diffident about buying this abundance for themselves. That is what makes the St. Johns set an ideal gift. $7.50 (plus U.S. tax)

West Indies Bay Company, Div., St. Thomas, Virgin Islands

Fiesta
Mexicana
celebrating
yanco

PHILHARMONIC HALL·LINCOLN CENTER
JUNE 17-28 NIGHTLY AT 9:00 P.M.
Jay K. Hoffman presents
FIESTA MEXICANA
...A Festival devoted to the intoxicating culture of Mexico
featuring
YANCO WINNER OF 16 INTERNATIONAL FEATURE FILM AWARDS
an evening including
MARIACHI
Strolling Musicians
EXHIBITS
Handcrafts costumes, pinatas, etc.
TICKET PRICES for the Evening include "YANCO", MARIACHI, EXHIBITS.
$3.75..Orch.
$3.35..Loge, 1st, 2nd Terr.
BOX OFFICE NOW OPEN
TELEPHONE: 212—JU 6-8053
TWO PERFORMANCES JUNE 19, 20, 26, 27—7:30 & 10:00

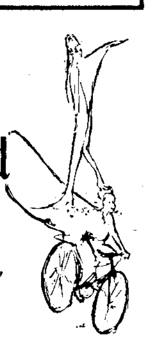
MR. SHOWMANSHIP
LIBERACE
AT THE
ROYAL BOX
nightly at 9:30 and 12:15 (exc. Sun.)
•
DINNER & SUPPER DANCING
•
RESERVATIONS: PETER / LT 1-1000
americana
OF NEW YORK
MAY 25TH-JUNE 20TH

bered house, he kept it in the homely mode of the seventeenth century, and except for the matches with which he lighted his fire, it belonged in style to his forebears. Here he lived life as they had lived it, feeling that he was actually seeking answers to problems they had been unable to cope with or come to conclusions about. Jung denies that these were split personalities in the neurotic sense, but his diagnosis is not beyond challenge. As his life lengthened and his thought developed, Jung No. 2 (the Jung who was absorbed in the exploration of the unconscious) tended to suppress No. 1. As with two eyes that do not focus, one eye became virtually blind.

Jung's decision to concentrate upon No. 2 seems to have been made, though secretly, even before 1900, the year "The Interpretation of Dreams" appeared, for he early became interested in spiritualistic phenomena. But when he was appointed assistant at the Burghölzli Mental Hospital, in Zürich, at the age of twenty-five, he was on the surface obeying No. 1. "With my work at Burghölzli," he observes, "life took on an undivided reality—all intention, consciousness, duty, responsibility. It was an entry into the monastery of the world, a submission to the vow to believe only in what was probable, average, commonplace, barren of meaning, to renounce everything strange and significant, and reduce anything extraordinary to the banal."

In rejecting the ordinary standards of common sense, Jung, like Freud, divested himself of every impediment to the exploration of the unconscious, as a cave explorer does when he leaves all his outdoor gear at the mouth of the cave and begins his dangerous crawl through its dark passages. This required not only hardihood but self-confidence, and both men possessed these qualities to an unusual degree. Both, too, stumbled on magnificent finds, for, once at home in the darkness, they discovered images and symbols far more wonderful, and possibly more ancient, than those of Altamira or Lascaux. These two explorers opened to view an inner world that had never been so fully exposed and explored before. For a while, Freud and Jung travelled through those caverns together. Even after the tensions that were always developing in Freud's circle caused Jung to go his own way (was not Freud himself the tyrannous, jealously possessive "Old Man of the horde" whom he projected into the dim human past?), their common commitment to the unconscious remained absolute. They had discovered an inner

B'WAY'S 3 TOP MUSICALS
"THERE IS NO HANDSOMER WAY TO VISIT LITTLE OLD NEW YORK!" —TIME MAGAZINE
CAROL CHANNING in
HELLO, DOLLY!
UNANIMOUSLY ACCLAIMED MUSICAL HIT!
Directed & Choreographed by
GOWER CHAMPION
MAIL ORDERS FILLED: Evgs.: $9.60, 7.50, 6.90, 5.75, 4.80, 3.60. Wed. & Sat. Mats.: $5.50. 4.80. 4.30, 3.80, 3.
SAT. MATS. Sold out thru Dec. 26
ST. JAMES THEA. 246 W. 44th ST., N. Y. C.
"A MUSICAL WOW!"—GLOVER, ASSOC. PRESS
CLIVE REVILL GEORGIA BROWN in
LIONEL BART'S
OLIVER!
THE SENSATIONAL MUSICAL
MAIL ORDERS FILLED: Evgs. Tues. thru Thurs. $8.60, 7.50, 6.90, 5.75, 4.80, 3.60, 2.90. Fri. & Sat.: $9.30, 7.50, 6.90, 5.75, 4.80, 3.60, 2.90. Wed. Mat.: $4.80, 4.30, 3.60, 2.90. Sat. & Sun. Mat.: $5.50, 4.80, 4.30, 3.60, 2.90.
MATS. EVERY SUN. at 2:30 thru JUNE 28. Thereafter: Mats. Wed. & Sat. Mon. thru Sat. Evgs. Begin. July 6
IMPERIAL THEATRE, 249 W. 45 St. N. Y. C.
"A REAL CHARMER!" —LIFE MAGAZINE
ROBERT HORTON
INGA SWENSON
STEPHEN DOUGLASS in
ONE HUNDRED AND TEN IN THE SHADE!
THE EXCITING NEW MUSICAL
MAIL ORDERS FILLED: Mon. thru Thurs. Evgs.: $8.80, 7.50, 6.90, 5.75, 4.80, 3.80. Fri. & Sat. Evgs.: $9.40, 7.50, 6.90, 5.75, 4.80, 3.80. Wed. & Sat. Mats.: $5.50, 4.90, 4.40, 3.80, 3.00.
BROADHURST THEA., 235 W. 44 St., N. Y. C.



"CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION!"
—HOWARD TAUBMAN, TIMES
Beatrice Lillie
Tammy Grimes
Edward Woodward
in
"High Spirits"
"SEASON'S BEST MUSICAL COMEDY!" —Gaver, United Press
Directed by Noel Coward
Mail Orders Filled. Eves.: $9.60, 8.60, 6.90, 5.75, 4.80, 3.95. Wed. Mat.: $5.75, 5.00, 4.30, 3.60, 3.00. Sat. Mat.: $6.25, 5.75, 4.80, 4.30, 3.60, 3.00.
ALVIN THEATER, 52nd St. W. of B'way. CI 5-5226

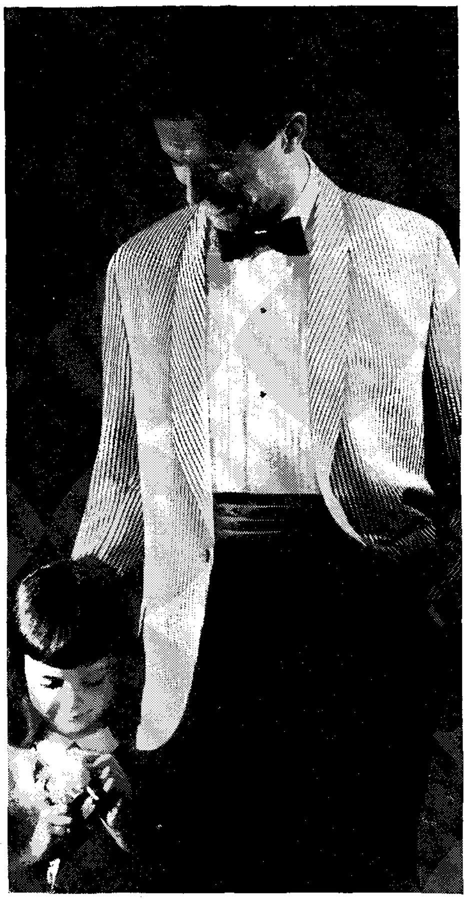
"...CONSTANTLY KEEPING YOU BETWEEN LAUGHTER AND TEARS..."
—The New Yorker Magazine
Alec Guinness
IN
Dylan
with KATE REID
PRICES: Evgs.: Mon. thru Sat. Orch. and Boxes $7.50; Balc. $6.90, 5.75, 4.80, 3.60. Wed. Mats.: Orch. and Boxes $4.80; Balc. $4.30, 3.60, 2.50. Sat. Mats.: Orch. and Boxes $5.40; Balc. $4.80, 4.30, 3.60, 2.50.
PLYMOUTH THEATRE, 236 W. 45 St. Cir 6-9156

"DELIGHTFULLY WHACKY COMEDY!"
—Time Magazine
SANDY DENNIS DON PORTER in
The New Smash Comedy Hit!
ANY WEDNESDAY
PRICES: Mon. thru Thurs. Evgs.: Orch. $6.90; Balc. $5.75, 4.80, 4.20, 3.60, 3.00. Fri. & Sat. Evgs.: Orch. $7.50; Balc. $6.90, 5.75, 4.80, 4.20, 3.60. Wed. Mat.: Orch. $4.80; Balc. $4.20, 3.60, 3.00, 2.40. Sat. Mat.: Orch. $5.40; Balc. $4.80, 4.20, 3.60, 3.00.
MUSIC BOX THEA. 239 W. 45 St. Cir 6-4636

space whose richness made all outer space seem empty of meaning.

In Jung's mythology, the unconscious becomes an entirely independent realm, eternal rather than transitory, containing the residue of man's entire collective past, and in the act of receiving reports from the unconscious, by way of dream, Jung ushers us into the presence of mythological figures, for him the eternal archetypes—the nurturing Mother, the Wise Old Man, Hierosgamos (the Sacred Marriage), the Hero. Even his curious interest in alchemy was engendered by his belief that the alchemists, for all their use of chemical retorts and crucibles in seemingly materialistic experiments, were in fact manipulating and playing with the symbols of the unconscious. Unlike Freud, Jung examined the unconscious not merely for an oblique insight into his own propulsive drives and projections but for the wise guidance of his life, and it is by his illustrative examples here that he involuntarily reveals the inadequacy of such untutored guidance, with its obscure hints and archaic instructions—often as banal as those he rejected in the everyday life of the No. 1 personality. Among the prophetic revelations of his unconscious, by which Jung set great store, was an overpowering vision he had had in October of 1913—the vision of a catastrophic flood sweeping over Europe, with mighty yellow waves full of drowned bodies and the "floating rubble of civilization." This dream, uncanny in retrospect because it was soon verified by events, may be placed in the same category as Mme. Blavatsky's much earlier and even more realistic vision of the destruction of whole cities by nuclear blasts. But neither dream was more timely or more prophetic than Henry Adams's conscious, rational anticipation, in 1905, of civilization's approach to a world catastrophe within half a century, with explosions of "cosmic violence," or Patrick Geddes's prediction, in 1911, of the breaking out of a general war by 1915 unless strenuous efforts were made to prevent it. The unconscious no doubt played its part in these latter prophecies, too, yet in no way were the reports of the unconscious superior to those in which an acute intelligence was at work.

Jung was not unaware of the dangers he ran because of his overcommitment to his own dream world. He makes this plain in the chapter on "Confrontation with the Unconscious." "It is of course ironical," he notes, "that I, a psychiatrist, should at almost every step of my experiment have run into the



the lady approves

the gentleman's choice in a summer dinner jacket. Deftly tailored by Lord West in a crisp, cool Dacron® polyester and cotton seersucker. Charcoal-and-white stripings. **45.00**

Other distinctive Lord West dinner jackets from **39.95**

wallachs

15 Fine Men's Stores
in Greater New York
and New Jersey

PLAN AHEAD...ORDER NOW!

BAREFOOT IN THE PARK

THE COMEDY THAT EVERY CRITIC CHEERED!

NEW YORK DRAMA CRITICS

"A BIG FAT HIT. IRRESISTIBLY FUNNY." —Kerr, Herald Tribune
"A BUBBLING, RIB-TICKLING COMEDY." —Taubman, Times
"A HURRICANE OF HILARITY." —Chapman, News
"A DELIGHTFUL NEW COMEDY SUCCESS." —Watts, Post
"THE FUNNIEST COMEDY I CAN REMEMBER." —McClain, Journal American
"THE MERRIEST EVENING BROADWAY HAS ENJOYED IN YEARS." —Nadel, World Telegram & Sun

NATIONAL MAGAZINES

"ONE OF THE FUNNIEST COMEDIES EVER." —Life
"DETONATINGLY FUNNY. A SMILING, UNALLOYED JOY AWAITS THOSE WHO HOTFOOT IT TO 'BAREFOOT.'" —Time
"CERTAIN TO ENCHANT." —Newsweek
"THE BEST OF THE NEW SEASON'S PLAYS." —Saturday Review
"ONE LAUGH GRACEFULLY SOMERSAULTS OVER ANOTHER. FEY, LIGHT-HEARTED, AIRY AND GAY." —Cue

COLUMNISTS

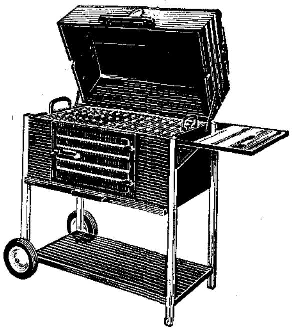
"THE FUNNIEST SHOW IN TOWN. GOT NOTHING BUT RAVE REVIEWS." —Walter Winchell
"A FUNNY, FUNNY, FUNNY PLAY. HAS GIVEN THE MAIN STEM A MARVELOUS SHOT IN THE ARM." —Dorothy Kilgallen
"A COMEDY SMASH." —Leonard Lyons
"GREAT NEW COMEDY HIT." —Earl Wilson
"THE FUNNIEST PLAY IN YEARS." —Robert Sylvester
"HILARIOUS HIT." —Ed Sullivan
"THE HOTTEST LAFF-YIELDING THEATRICAL PROPERTY IN YEARS." —Louis Sobol

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

PRICES: Evgs. Mon. thru Thurs.: Orch. $6.90; Mezz. $5.75; Balc. $4.80, 3.60. Fri. & Sat. Evgs.: Orch. $7.50; Mezz. $6.90; Balc. $5.75, 4.80, 3.60. Wed. Matinee: Orch. $4.80; Mezz. $4.80; Balc. $4.05, 3.45, 2.90. Sat. Matinee: Orch. $5.40; Mezz. $4.80; Balc. $4.30, 3.60, 3.45. Please enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope with mail order and suggest several alternate dates.

Saint Subber *Presents*
ELIZABETH ASHLEY ROBERT REDFORD
MILDRED NATWICK KURT KASZNAR *in*
NEIL SIMON'S *Comedy Smash*
BAREFOOT IN THE PARK
Directed by MIKE NICHOLS

BILTMORE THEATRE 261 WEST 47 ST., JU 2-5340



MONSTER

That's what people call it. "In these astronautical, astronomical days of ours," is the collective quote, "why are you selling an ancient-looking cast iron and oak thing like that?"

Then they buy it.

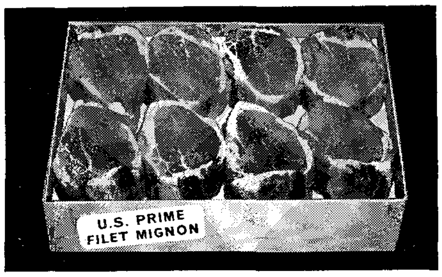
They can't help it. That vestige of those brownstone days is a Char-Broil Covered Portable Pit, the best thing that's happened to food since outdoor cooking was born (1,376,937 B.C.).

There is nothing this monster won't do. It char-broils, it spit-cooks, it shish-ka-bobs, it roasts, it barbecues, it smoke-cooks better than anything in this world. And it's liable to last forever.

Write for the name of a dealer near you, so you can go and take a look. If you write, we'll send you our Char-Broil Cook Book, a compilation of fantastic recipes by some fat friends of ours.

Columbus Iron Works Co.
Dept. N.Y., Columbus, Ga.

Write for our free Char-Broil Cook Book. Once you get it, you're well on your way.



not for sale
(in any market, that is)

These primest of filets mignon are not sold in any market. Yet, you've probably enjoyed them in luxury restaurants. They're U.S. Prime Pfaelzer steaks—tender, flavorful, aged. Now you can enjoy them at home, or have them shipped in gift box, with personalized card. Quick-frozen, packed in dry ice for guaranteed perfect arrival.

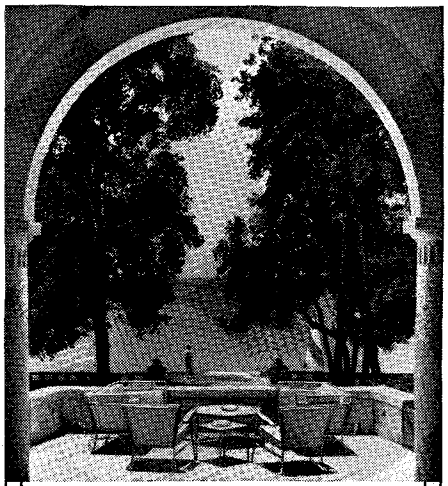
Box of 16—
6 oz. each, 1¼" thick— **$33**
Railway Express Prepaid.
Write for free gift catalog

pfaelzer brothers (pronounced FELZER)
Dept. YF • Chicago 32, Ill. • YArds 7-7100

High Spot of your New England Visit
RIDE THE
Skimobile
TRAMWAY
N. CONWAY • NEW HAMPSHIRE
in the heart of the White Mts.
SKIMOBILE

same psychic material which is the stuff of psychosis and is found in the insane. This is the fund of unconscious images which fatally confuse the mental patient. But it is also the matrix of a mythopoeic imagination which has vanished from our rational age. Though such imagination is present everywhere, it is both tabooed and dreaded, so that it even appears to be a risky experiment or a questionable adventure to entrust oneself to the uncertain path that leads into the depths of the unconscious." Risky it was. What warded off a dire outcome for Jung was a group of factors in their outer world that both Freud and Jung seem to have underrated in their psychotherapy. Jung deals with it only in a brief paragraph, which I shall cite in a moment, for it has a manifest bearing upon the rehabilitation of our own disordered world—a world that is once more increasingly open to the invasion of the demons, now that most of our traditional guards have been disarmed and expelled.

Whereas Freud was for the most part concerned with the morbid effects of unconscious *re*pression, Jung was more interested in the manifestations of unconscious *ex*pression, first in the dream and eventually in all the more orderly products of religion and art and morals. In interpreting flying saucers, for example, he made perhaps a more realistic appraisal of these unidentified objects than did people who expected them to contain visitors from another planet: he saw them as unconscious projections of modern man's need for the intervention of higher powers in a world menaced by its own scientific-mechanical ingenuities—typical hallucinations of an age that could conceive of Heaven only in the very mechanical terms in which it had conceived the forces that threatened it. Even Jung's much-debated interpretation of what was happening in Hitler's Germany in the thirties was not without insight, though his conduct justifies the suspicion that he himself, like all too many equally intelligent contemporaries in Europe, had momentarily turned to the same demonic powers for salvation and let himself be carried away by them. (How otherwise could he have stooped to coöperate with the *Gleichschaltung* of the psychoanalysts by assuming the presidency of the Nazi-controlled German psychological society, and how else could he have remained in that post after the blood purges and the sadistic attacks on the Jews had begun?) Though Jung's coöperative attitude has been justly criticized, here again there



SANDY LANE HOTEL
in BALMY BARBADOS

On a 380-acre estate with 1000 feet of beach, this gracious modern hotel enjoys the cool Caribbean trade winds all year long. All bedrooms face the sea... water skiing, sailing...deep sea fishing available...2 all-weather tennis courts, golf...dancing, 2 air-conditioned restaurants. See Your Travel Agent or Robert F. Warner, Inc., New York/Boston/Chicago/Washington/Miami/Toronto.

Sandy Lane Hotel
BARBADOS, WEST INDIES
HENRY C. PETTEYS, MANAGER
SL

Bon Vivant
OF GREAT NECK

Prime Steaks • Maine Lobsters
Continental Specialties

continuous entertainment nightly in our lounge

380 NORTHERN BLVD • GREAT NECK, L.I. • HN 6-0500

UNIQUE SURROUNDINGS OF INTIMACY and COMFORT

AUTHENTIC HUNGARIAN CUISINE

gypsy music with cimbalom

Chardas
Restaurant
307 East 79th Street • RH 4-9382
Diners' Club • Amer. Express • Closed Mon.

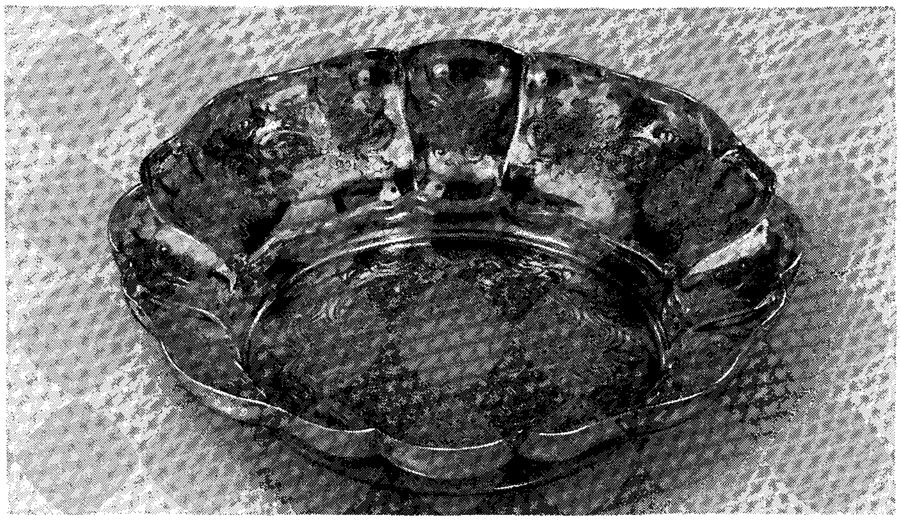
JAPANESE RESTAURANT
Saito
TEMPURA BAR • TATAMI ROOMS
Cocktail Lounge • Private Banquet Rooms
131 W. 52 St., Bet. 6th & 7th Aves. JU 2-7809

is a hardly less reprehensible Freudian parallel. On Dr. Ernest Jones's own lame confession in his biography of Freud, the Freudian group, with the Master's consent, allowed their Jewish members to resign in order to preserve the integrity of psychoanalysis in Nazi Germany.

All in all, a close reading of Jung's memories and dreams brings up problems quite as vexing as any in Freud's biography; above everything else, one wonders how is it that a man with his acute intelligence could place such weight on dreams as to remember them more accurately than most people can remember actual events—especially on dreams that often, even after he interprets them, seem so thin, so vapid, so tediously circuitous and unrewarding in comparison with their maturer manifestations in works of art, achieved partly by conscious effort. Does a father have to appear in dream, as Jung's did, after his death to make the son brood for the first time over the problem of life and death? Is not the death itself a sufficient reason? Or does one have to be "psychically infected" by contact with the primitive in Africa to succumb to infectious enteritis? Like so many familiar manifestations of the "occult," the product itself often seems mockingly trivial and disappointing, not worth the effort needed to dredge it up from sleep.

This overweighting of the raw stuff of the unconscious appears to be as one-sided as the total neglect of it by a dogmatic "scientific" materialism. At one point, it leads Jung to say, "Knowledge does not enrich us; it removes us more and more from the mythic world in which we were once at home by right of birth." He is partly right, of course, for much of our accurate but sterile knowledge, while useful for contriving power mechanisms, does little to nurture what is properly human. But the knowledge that led man eventually to leave his mythic world was the knowledge of good and evil, the perception that the heavenly paradise of the unconscious was actually filled with both demons and angels, and that it was not a safe guide for earthly waking life until consciousness had selectively transformed it and shaped it in order to give the angels the upper hand.

THERE is a baffling contradiction between the overpoweringly demonic psyche that concerns Jung himself and the poised, equable figure that Jung presented to his patients and his readers. Though by their own confession both Freud and Jung were neuroti-



Bon Bon / Good Good

Bon Bon Dish. Very functional adjunct to good living. Good taste dictates: the right dish at the right time. This one's a beauty, petal edged; embossed on the inside, keeps it scratch-free. In luscious E-B heavy silverplate. Here are some good ideas: 9½" dish for berries, fruit or ice cream. 6"—match 2 dishes for nuts and candy. 4¼"—match this too for mints, or use as ashtray or coaster. Bon bon appetit. 9½" $23.00*; 6" $11.50*; 4¼" $7.50*. **plus tax*

Ellis-Barker
SILVER COMPANIES
LEGENDARY ENGLISH SILVERSMITHS

Visit our showrooms or write for illustrated folder.

1107 Broadway,
New York 10,
New York

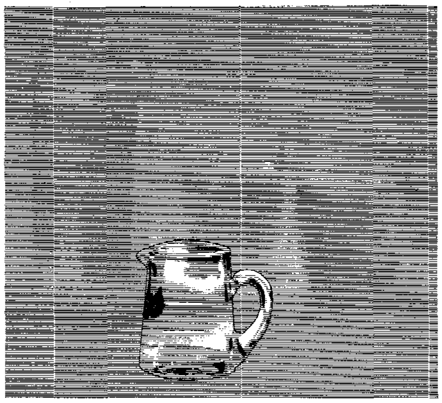
E. A. Rood & Co., Grand Rapids, Mich. / Fischer-Evans Jewelers, Chattanooga, Tenn. / Trend House, Monroe, La. / Miss Jackson's Shop, Tulsa, Okla. / J. Jessop & Sons, San Diego, Calif. / Thomas Long Company, Boston, Mass. / George T. Hitch Jeweler, Roanoke, Va. / Old Print Shop, Augusta, Ga. / Bohm-Allen Jewelry Co., Denver, Colo. / Hancock House, Memphis, Tenn. / Marion Nellermoe, Wayzata, Minn. / Buckingham & Flippin, Lynchburg, Va.

This is The Regency.

The European concept of a great hotel: elegance, individuality, warmth, service, service, and service. Can a new hotel fulfill this concept? Yes, say those who have stayed at the Regency.

The Regency Hotel

PARK AVENUE AT 61ST STREET • NEW YORK 21 • PLAZA 9-4100 • PIERRE BULTINCK, MANAGING DIRECTOR



Famous Bryce Spirits Pitcher

This unique little vessel has been individually crafted by the oldest house in America still hand-blowing and hand-cutting lead crystal in the ancient manner. It was especially designed for discriminating hosts or hostesses who consider a "shot-glass" somewhat prosaic, and who hesitate to pour a drink directly from the bottle. Because they are handmade, these delightful little "conversation pieces" vary in size, so you must not assume precise ounce measurement from the level marks on the side. All we can tell you is that the lower mark represents a respectable drink and the upper mark a lustier one. Write for the name of the dealer nearest you. Individually packaged—about $3.50 each.

Bryce Brothers Company
MT. PLEASANT, PENNSYLVANIA
Fine Hand-Blown, Hand-Cut, Lead Crystal
Since 1841

Tuscan ENGLAND'S MOST FASHIONABLE BONE CHINA

REGENCY — 5 piece place setting about $33.
Send 25¢ for complete Tuscan pattern color brochure to:
EBELING & REUSS CO.
23rd and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. 19103

FAMOUS N.Y. ADDRESS
Majors CABIN RESTAURANT
FOR OVER 40 YEARS
33 WEST 33 STREET
PE 6 7180

cally vulnerable, their outward existence was almost a model of normality and impeccable professional respectability, for both, living out long spans of life, were rewarded by grateful patients, by contemporary honors, and by a popular acclaim such as few living prophets have ever received. The one time I beheld Jung, on his visit to this country in the thirties, he gave a quite commonplace lecture, yet he redeemed it by his presence, which seemed that of a shrewd old peasant, his own archetypal Wise Old Man, a man whom one would go to for advice in the barn if not in the clinic. Those who were his patients during what appears to have been an emotionally seething—indeed, almost shattering—period of his life felt the same reassuring touch and were healed by it. If his final testament and his collective works often happily produce the same response, it is not merely because he gives the reader such easy access to his unconscious domain but also because he discloses a vivid intelligence and a many-sided personality, at home in literature and religious mythology, and equally at home in science, though his mind was open to experiences that science on its present postulates rejects. It is Jung the whole man whose presence was reassuring, whose therapy was so often salutary. If one knew only the solitary explorer of the unconscious, one might have little faith in his unverifiable reports.

But just at the moment one begins to be impatient with Jung's habit of introducing his privately minted ideological coins from astrology and alchemy as if they were the common currency of the realm, some wisdom derived from his total experience, not from his unconscious alone, will break through. Most remarkably, this comes about at the end of the book, in his unexpected appreciation of consciousness itself. Here, against the commitments of a lifetime, he makes a magnificent about-face. Earlier, in his commentary on the Book of Job, in which he sides with Job and gibes at God's arbitrary ways, as Captain Ahab defied and taunted the inscrutable powers, he asserts that "the statements of the conscious mind may easily be snares and delusions, lies, or arbitrary opinions, but this is certainly not true of statements of the soul." Yet in his final testament Jung reverses that faulty judgment. "If the Creator were conscious of Himself," he notes, "He would not need conscious creatures; nor is it probable that the extremely indirect methods of creation, which squander millions of years upon the development of countless species and crea-

Lake Tahoe —
Simply fantastic!
Staying an extra week.

Sierra beauty combines with limitless outdoor activities and headliner entertainment in one vacation dreamland! Served directly by PACIFIC, *'your airborne guide along the Coast,'* with over 180 flights daily to 37 cities in California, Oregon and Nevada.

PACIFIC AIR LINES
Jet-Powered F-27 PACIFIC Martinliner Service

Luxury in the New York manner
Regally spacious guest rooms and suites . . . heart of Rockefeller Center area . . . adjacent to everything of interest in New York. Meeting, banquet rooms.
Two notable restaurants
Hotel Dorset
Just off Fifth Avenue
30 West 54th Street
A Bing & Bing hotel

In PHILADELPHIA
15th Street
BOOKBINDERS
SEAFOOD HOUSE, INC.
215 South 15th Street
is the ONLY restaurant
where members of the original
Bookbinder Restaurant Family are
Sam, Dick, Sam Jr.
Richard

Houston's traditional host...
the RICE hotel
For reservations, phone SPring 7-5080 in New York or see your travel agent.

tures, are the outcome of purposeful intention. Natural history tells us of a haphazard and casual transformation of species over hundreds of millions of years of devouring and being devoured. . . . But the history of the mind offers a different picture. Here the miracle of reflecting consciousness intervenes—the second cosmogony. The importance of consciousness is so great that one cannot help suspecting the element of *meaning* to be concealed somewhere within all the monstrous, apparently senseless biological turmoil, and that the road to its manifestation was ultimately found on the level of warm-blooded vertebrates possessed of a differentiated brain—found as if by chance, unintended and unforeseen, and yet somehow sensed, felt, and groped for out of some dark urge." This is not, naturally, a new wisdom; what is important is the fact that it came from a mind that had lingered so long in the darkest caverns of the unconscious and had been so fascinated by the images thrown on the walls that one might well have feared for his safe return.

In handling their own lives, both Freud and Jung, it becomes apparent, practiced two kinds of therapy—the one they used on their patients, which brought their repressed impulses to light and loosed the secret grip of the unconscious on the rest of the personality; and, for themselves, an even more ancient system of therapy, which was collectively developed by mankind in a spontaneous effort to cope with the irrational outpourings of the unconscious. The secret of the second mode of therapy is such an open one that neither psychologist seems to have given it sufficient weight in his system, though later physicians, when baffled, have fallen back on one or another aspect of it. Yet Jung, as I have already hinted, had more than a glimpse of the factors that in the past had given men enough stability and sanity to keep the demons under some sort of control.

Jung's testimony about the group of facts that brought about his emergence from his own neurosis, if all too brief, is emphatic. "Particularly at this time, when I was working on the fantasies, I needed a point of support in 'this world,' and I may say that my family and my professional work were that to me. It was most essential for me to have a normal life in the real world as a counterpoise to that strange inner world. My family and my profession remained the base to which I could always return, assuring me that I was an actually existing, ordinary person. The

Fables for the very rich
(and those who would like to be)

THE WALRUS AND THE TAX MAN

A harried Walrus was asked to explain where his money went. "You claim," challenged the tax man, "that you spend 30% of your income for food, 30% for clothing, 30% for shelter and 30% for recreation. That adds up to 120%!" "That's right," agreed the Walrus mournfully.

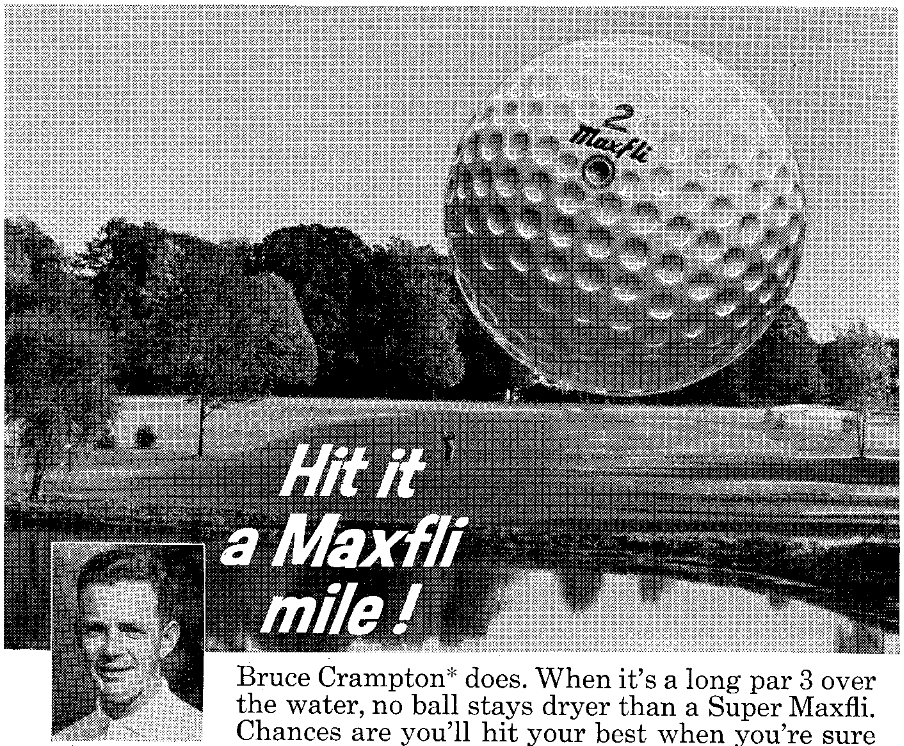
Moral: ***A man owes it to himself to be a success... after that he owes it to the Government.***

Unless, of course, like many shrewd investors, he elects to put part of his income into tax-free municipals. These high-grade bonds let you keep what they earn. Uncle Sam's tax bite isn't even a nibble.

If your taxable income is $12,000 a year or over, you'll find our booklet "WHAT TAX FREE BONDS CAN MEAN TO YOU" mighty interesting and, possibly, profitable reading.

Like a copy? Simply come in and ask for it at our nearest office. Or write today to our main office.

Francis I. duPont & Co.
Dept. C, One Wall Street, New York, N.Y. • DIgby 4-2000
Members New York and Pacific Coast Stock Exchanges and all principal security and commodity exchanges • More than 100 offices nationwide and abroad



Bruce Crampton* does. When it's a long par 3 over the water, no ball stays dryer than a Super Maxfli. Chances are you'll hit your best when you're sure of distance and can concentrate on control all the way to the pin. (Continuing tests prove no other ball will out-distance the Super Maxfli.) A Super Maxfli holds your line to the cup from anywhere on the green too. And its bright white finish keeps its gleam. Super Maxfli...at your professional's shop.

**Member Dunlop Golf Advisory Staff.*

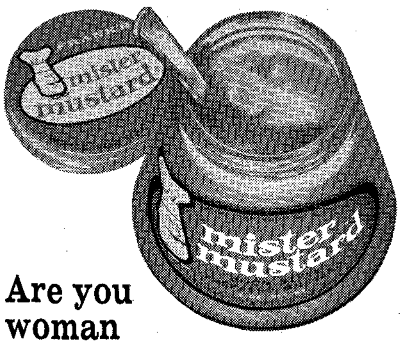
Dunlop

Dunlop... known 'round the world for quality in sporting goods and tires

Good Golf...
and a change of pace...
only 100 miles from
New York and Philadelphia

You'll enjoy golf more than ever before on Buck Hill's championship 27-hole course. You'll be pleased with what's new at Buck Hill! For your comfort, an entirely new West Wing with 80 guest rooms. Also enlarged dining area, an additional function lounge and fully automatic elevators. Come for the golf, tennis, other sports—and the fun of being here. Only 2½ hours from New York and Philadelphia.

THE INN
Buck Hill Falls
IN THE POCONOS OF PENNSYLVANIA.
For reservations and information: New York—30 Rockefeller Plaza, CI 5-5620; Phila.—PE 5-2433



Are you woman enough to buy a **man's** mustard?

Mister Mustard. Men eat it up. It's got heart. It spreads joy onto a sandwich no ordinary mustard can match. And you'll like the way its Dijon flavor tangs up a dressing. Mister Mustard. In the open refrigerator section of your food store, or on the condiment shelf.
THE FRANK TEA & SPICE CO., CINTI., O. 45202

keep me cold and I'll stay hot!

SINCE 1880
ALL THAT IS NEW ORLEANS!
Commander's Palace
FRENCH AND CREOLE CUISINE
Washington at Coliseum Sts., New Orleans, La.

unconscious content could have driven me out of my wits. But my family, and the knowledge: I have a medical diploma from a Swiss university, I must help my patients, I have a wife and five children, I live at 228 Seestrasse in Küsnacht—these were actualities which made demands upon me and proved to me again and again that I really existed, that I was not a blank page whirling about in the winds of the spirit."

Here again the lives of Freud and Jung bear the same testimony. Each of them had a stable center of erotic interest and domestic responsibility, in a lifelong marriage that included the rearing of many children. The sexual discipline and order that family life imposes, with its integral gratifications, sacrifices, abstentions, sublimations, kept their libidos fastened to biological and social realities. However loose sexual ties may be in premarital relations among primitive peoples, every culture has recognized that erotic maturity involves a basic commitment to reproduction or to some direct sublimation of the reproductive functions, in vicarious fatherhood and motherhood. Freud and Jung, fortunately, experienced both modes of commitment; not merely as family men but as teachers and physicians, they perfected themselves in the parental role.

In addition, each of these physicians, day after day, year after year, spent no small part of his energies in the exhausting auditions of psychoanalysis, treating a long procession of patients. Even after Freud was riddled by the pain of his cancerous jaw, he maintained this discipline for sixteen years with exemplary fortitude, almost until his death, at the age of eighty-three. As with primitive man, work for them was at once a personal function, an economic necessity, and a compulsive ritual whose daily repetition served, like the prayers of the faithful, to alleviate anxiety; above all, this life-nurturing routine was a means of keeping in check, for a large part of the day—in his prime Freud often received patients till nine in the evening—the inordinate, crazily destructive impulses that they might have found it impossible to control had they been "free;" that is, open to the demonic incursions of the unconscious. Through their devotion to reproduction and breadwinning, the nurturing parental functions, Jung and Freud kept their hold on reality. But they had still another anchor: stability of residence in an identifiable historic city, maintaining an orderly pattern of social relations that included many affectionate personal ties. No matter how far they might

"Barbra belts out a smash!"
New York Journal-American

"Funny Girl has fireworks. Barbra Streisand sets an entire theatre ablaze." Time Magazine
"Funny Girl is just this side of paradise." New York World Telegram
"Jule Styne has written one of his best scores." Howard Taubman, New York Times
"It's Barbra's evening, and long may she wave." Walter Kerr, New York Herald Tribune

RAY STARK
BARBRA STREISAND · SYDNEY CHAPLIN
FUNNY GIRL
A NEW MUSICAL
JULE STYNE · BOB MERRILL
ISOBEL LENNART
CAROL HANEY
DANNY MEEHAN
KAY MEDFORD
GARSON KANIN

© 1964 Ray Stark (S)VAS 2059
Original Broadway Cast album available now! Exclusively on Capitol Records.
Capitol RECORDS

Grow Wings!

Give your spare time to the patients at Metropolitan Hospital. Volunteers are needed day and evening. Grow wings just by giving a few hours a week.

Please call MRS. RUTH REISSFELD
Director of Volunteers
METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL
1901 First Avenue New York 29, N.Y.
EN 9-6300—EXT 376

OLD·DROVERS·INN
DOVER·PLAINS·N.Y.

LUXURY COUNTRY DINING
Overnight Accommodations
Res.: Temple 2-3811 • CLOSED WED.

international flavor...Odol®
THE SUBTLY FLAVORED SUPER CONCENTRATED MOUTHWASH THAT'S INTERNATIONAL

Massed bands at the Royal Braemar Gathering—a full day of bagpipes, Highland dancing and brawny athletics for as little as 35 cents.

10 whopping travel bargains to help you tour Britain in the fashionable Fall—on $14 a day

BRITAIN'S fashionable Fall sparkles with great spectacles—like the Royal Braemar Gathering in our photograph.

You can easily see a dozen Fall events in one week. And by using a few of the bargains below, your stay can cost as little as $14 a day. Your travel agent will arrange any of the first six bargains *before you go.*

1. Low car rental rates. In the Fall, you can rent a four-seater for only $33 a week—mileage and insurance included. That's about 25 percent cheaper than in Summer.

2. Rail Guest Pass. This bargain lets you travel by train as far as you like for *less than $30 a week.* It could save you more than fifty dollars on trips from London to Wales and Scotland. (Note: you can buy this Guest Pass only in North America.)

3. London "Go As You Please" Ticket. For just $5, you can have *unlimited* travel on London's subways and buses for a week.

4. Lake District 7-day tour. This circular trip from London visits some of the most idyllic spots in Britain—including Wordsworth's home, Grasmere. You travel by luxury coach, stay at good hotels, and get *all* meals—for $62.

5. Season Ticket to History. This pass lets you visit the Tower of London, Hampton Court Palace, Edinburgh Castle, Kenilworth Castle and a hundred other historic buildings—without paying admission. Price: $1.

6. Bed and breakfast. You can get bed *and* breakfast in a village inn for $3.50. Or in a Scottish castle for about a dollar more.

7. Boat trip on the Thames. Board a boat at Westminster, then sail up the river past the Houses of Parliament, Lambeth Palace, Chelsea, Kew Gardens to Hampton Court Palace. This fascinating trip on the most historic river in Europe lasts about 4 hours. Fare: $1.

8. Theatre and supper in London. You can see a show at the lively Mermaid Theatre, then have supper in its riverside restaurant. Total cost: $3.50. London has 48 theatres. Ticket prices start at only 35 cents.

9. Free Travel Kit. This helpful 8-piece bundle has full details on all of Britain's Fall bargains. It also includes a handsome map, and a Calendar of Events listing 125 things to see and do in Britain's fashionable Fall. Just clip coupon below.

10. Your travel agent. He charges only a modest fee to plan your tour. His advice is invaluable: he can keep you well within your budget.

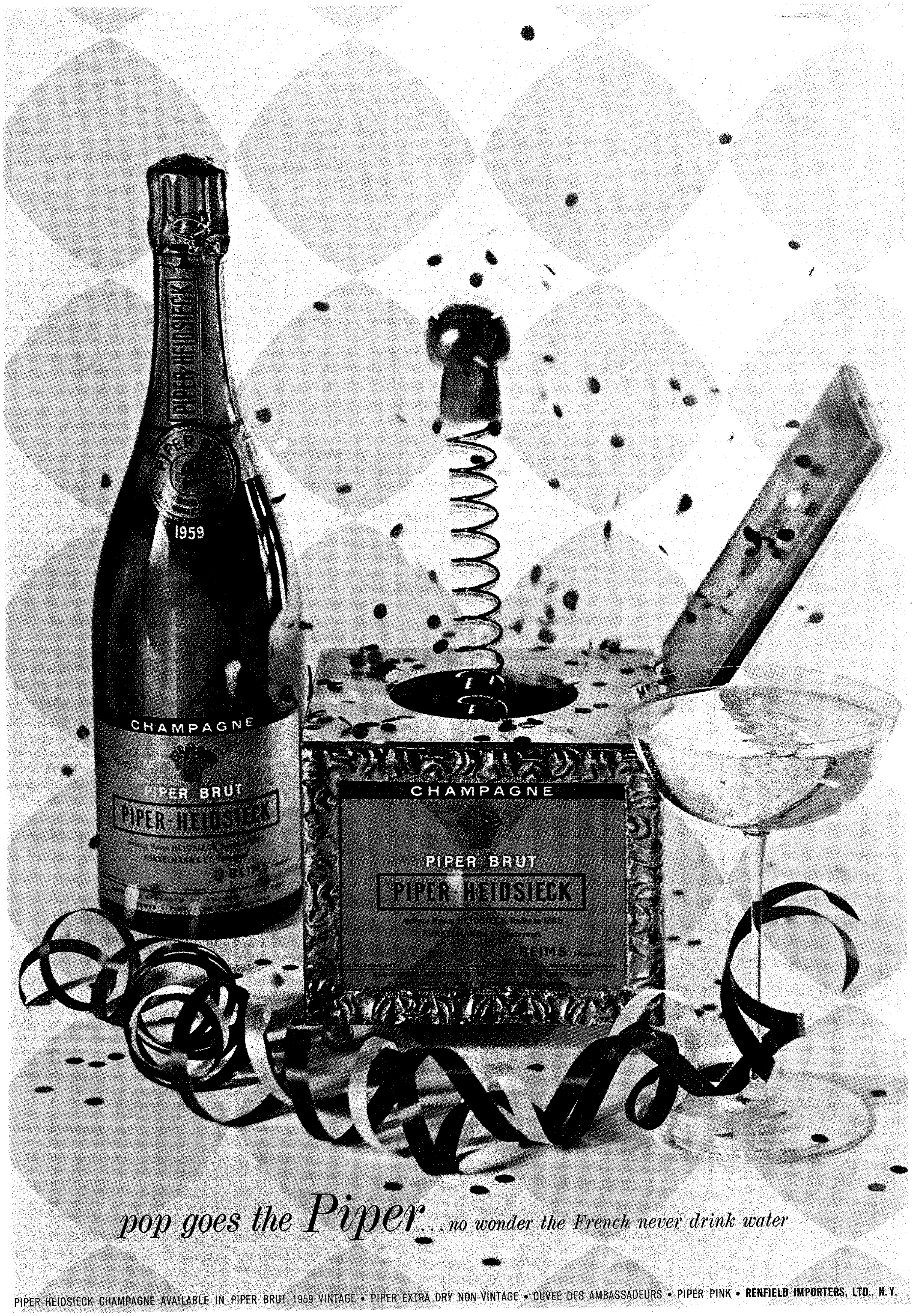
British Travel Association
Box 671, 680 Fifth Avenue
New York, N. Y. 10019

Please send me a free Travel Planning Kit, including road map and Calendar of Events.

Name______________________________
(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

Street______________________________

City____________**Zone**_____**State**________


PIPER-HEIDSIECK
PIPER BRUT
1959
CHAMPAGNE
PIPER BRUT
PIPER-HEIDSIECK
REIMS
CHAMPAGNE
PIPER BRUT
PIPER-HEIDSIECK
REIMS
pop goes the Piper... no wonder the French never drink water

PIPER-HEIDSIECK CHAMPAGNE AVAILABLE IN PIPER BRUT 1959 VINTAGE • PIPER EXTRA DRY NON-VINTAGE • CUVEE DES AMBASSADEURS • PIPER PINK • **RENFIELD IMPORTERS, LTD., N.Y.**

wander in their travels or in their minds, the continuity of their personalities was supported by the continuity of their homely urban environments. Such changes as Zürich and Vienna underwent physically in the lifetimes of these men were neither cataclysmic nor spiritually disturbing. In short, the conditions that maintained their psychological balance were precisely those that our fantastically dynamic ideology and technology have for the last century been heedlessly overthrowing.

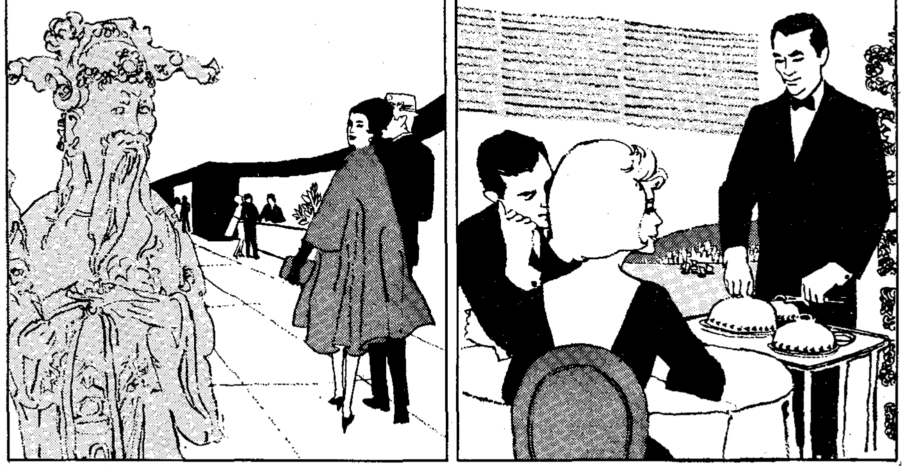
From this general interpretation of Jung's "Memories, Reflections, Dreams" many valid conclusions might be drawn. But the most obvious of them recalls one to a principle that mankind at large took for granted until seventeenth-century science, following Galileo's lead, discarded it. And this is to give as much weight to inner subjective experience, issuing forth in dreams, proposals, feelings, memories, anxieties, prophetic anticipations, mythopoeic projections, moral values, works of art, as to the "external" world of actions, inventions, controlled observations, lawful obligations, mechanized production, quantitative measurements of every kind. Though we call these last "the world," it is only a half world, and often a poor half at that. If man had not developed his subjective life sufficiently to produce articulate language and its derivative arts of symbolic interpretation, all the present attributes of the "objective" world would have remained dormant and unconscious, waiting for the midwifery of the human mind.

In the inner life, Freud and Jung discovered, non-repeatable events and singular moments may exert a greater force on a person's development than his habitual day-to-day tasks; similarly, manifestations of care and sympathy and love, such as the good analyst gives his patient, may be as essential to human health and balance as mother love is to the infant, who—experiments on both monkeys and human beings have shown—would be ill-nourished on food alone, even in sufficient quantity. Both the outer world and the inner world are real, but each needs the correction of the other, and if one is deformed or suppressed, the other loses an essential link with reality and to that extent becomes irrational and uncontrollable. Most contemporaries would grant that wanton subjective fantasies and wishes need to be corrected by what Freud called the reality principle, but they fight shy of the notion that our mechanically conditioned minds and our implacable, overordered external world need the correction of variegated memories and

Come to The Mandarin Hotel and see the real Hong Kong on Hong Kong Island!

FU SHEN, our household deity and legendary spirit of happiness, welcomes you to our brand-new Mandarin with its Oriental pleasures (rooftop garden and pool) and Intercontinental comforts (650 air-conditioned rooms with balconies).

YOU ARE INVITED to sample delicacies in six exquisite Mandarin restaurants... from the traditional Harbour Room to our freewheeling rooftop supper-club where the lights of Hong Kong sparkle in the harbour below.



Extraordinary elegance at everyday rates.
Call your Travel Agent, Robert F. Warner/Fawcett or Intercontinental

The Mandarin
MEMBER OF INTERCONTINENTAL HOTELS—T. A. P. Ross, Gen'l Mgr.

Life Insurance—
and the best way to buy it

Astute financial authorities will say that a fundamental part of buying life insurance is to compare contracts sold by the leading companies.

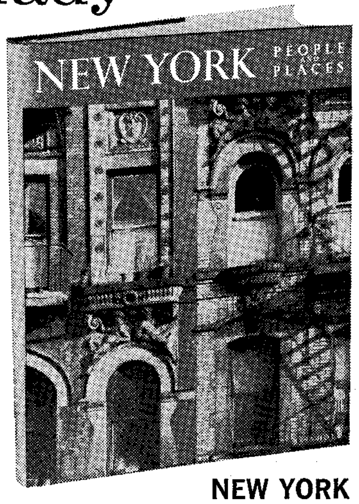
Which will provide the more suitable benefits to the policyholder and his beneficiaries? Among other things, they inquire about early cash values, flexibility of settlement options, and first-year dividends.

Few companies, you may notice, invite such a comparison. Mutual Benefit welcomes it.

Our famous "Seven Significant Benefits" reflect a philosophy of policyholder service and protection that has made Mutual Benefit Life one of the largest, most highly regarded insurance companies in the world.

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE
THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY NEWARK, NEW JERSEY SINCE 1845

enjoy a new love affair with an old lady



NEW YORK
People and Places
Photos by Victor Laredo
Text by Percy Seitlin
Reinhold / **$12.50**

In this big, 8¼ x 10¼", magnificent volume, you'll be dazzled, delighted and fascinated by New York in its most intimate moods and moments.

Over 200 brilliant photographs reveal the old and the new in architecture, pace, and ever-present human drama.

From the amazing old neighborhoods with fanciful figureheads ... to the glass towers of today ... from the frantic Garment District to the quiet little Mews ... here are the bulldozers, Turkish baths, Little Italy festivals.

Written with humor, insight and discovery by a New Yorker himself, Percy Seitlin brings you face-to-face with its women, weather, seasons, terraces, the very essence of realistic New York living.

Exquisitely produced in Holland ... a book for all who visit or live in New York ... and for those who appreciate the ultimate in book production. 192 pages.

Doubleday

GIFT-WRAPPED FREE

Doubleday Book Shops, Customer Service DD10
724 Fifth Ave., N. Y., N. Y. 10019 MU 8-5300

Please send me ____ copies of NEW YORK: *People and Places* @ $12.50. If not satisfied, I may return for exchange of other books within 10 days.

Name____
Address____
City____ Zone____ State____

Shipped FREE anywhere in U.S. Add sales tax where applicable.

☐ Charge my acct. ☐ Gift-wrap
☐ Check encl. ☐ Diners' Club #____

dreams, of aesthetic expressions, traditional values, historical meanings, and ideal purposes not derivable from the immediate environment or even from man's original biological constitution.

In one respect, unfortunately, Freud's analysis of the psyche was one-sided and Jung's was incomplete. Because they derived their most original insights from dealing with mental illness, both men tended to magnify the negative, "sinful," self-absorbed, often self-destructive aspects of the unconscious mind and to forget the important positive functions that it furthers. In a word, they overplayed the role of the disruptive demons and forgot the healing offices of the Nine Muses. Freud has made everyone aware of injuries in infancy that might induce permanent morbid effects, but he needed Adler's reminder that defects and weaknesses were often a stimulus to compensatory efforts that more than made good the loss. And the possibility that blessings, reversing traumas, might leave a permanently benign imprint on the personality seems never to have occurred to Freud, though even passing expressions of interest, love, loyalty, and praise (as in Emerson's first talk with Thoreau) may actually keep on reverberating through a lifetime.

Jung remained more amenable to such integrating experiences, especially whenever he found them confirmed by appropriate "archetypal" dreams. Unlike Freud, he did not look upon primitive rites and customs as absurd misinterpretations of natural events, nor did he despise religion as a childish illusion. What both men did was to open the passage for two-way traffic between the inner and the outer world. That all by itself was a lasting contribution. But they necessarily left to others the task of replenishing and fortifying the inner life. Neither stressed sufficiently that the fuller understanding of the dynamic potentialities of the unconscious would bring with it a demand for a firmer discipline and a more sedulous conscious direction, though Freud, in an early paper on psychotherapy, pointed this out when he observed that "it is only by the application of our highest mental functions, which are bound up with consciousness, that we can control all our impulses."

Our generation, far from accepting this challenge, has acted on the contrary principle; the more rational minds have utilized their intellectual functions to further the automatisms of the Space Age, while those who reject the kind of half-life world that is left have reëntered the aboriginal world of the

TURNBULL ELEVATOR
Stairclimber
The easy way
to get upstairs

and you'll be surprised how little it costs
FOR INFORMATION, CONTACT SALES DEPARTMENT
TURNBULL ELEVATOR
P.O. BOX No. 174, TIMES SQUARE STATION,
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10036 PL 7-3030
In Canada: 126 John Street, Toronto 2-B 6

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE MAFIA AND ORGANIZED CRIME IN AMERICA
by
Giovanni Schiavo

"Interesting, well-documented, occasionally journalistic, but usually convincing book ..... the footnotes are very informative and should not be missed .... The bibliography is excellent. The book is obviously written by a well-informed student of Italy and the Italians in America".
M. E. Wolfgang, Univ. of Penna in *Am. Journal of Sociology*
"well documented history"
Daniel Bell in *The New Leader*
318 pages (44 of notes) Cloth $6.95
THE VIGO PRESS
P. O. Box 959 El Paso, Texas

GARDENING WITHOUT POISONS
Beatrice Trum Hunter
"No gardener can afford not to own it." — DEVEUX BUTCHER
HMCO $5.00

CRUISE THE MAINE COAST
Aboard the Windjammer
"STEPHEN TABER"
Sail, Explore, Relax to guitar music under the stars. $125 wkly, includes hearty meals. $100 in June and Sept. For brochure write Capt. Jim Sharp
Box 561, CAMDEN, MAINE

unconscious, returning to a level lower than that of any primitive tribe—the frustrating, inarticulate, demon-haunted inner state that may well have existed before graphic symbols or words had yet been formed. When Jung directed his patients to their traditional religions in an effort to apply discipline and order to the outpourings of the unconscious, he at least built on a solid historical foundation, though one now badly dilapidated. But only those who are still firmly attached to traditional values and historic continuities can guess what sort of effort is actually needed to transcend the limitations of both worlds in their present extreme forms.

Once we read the lessons of Jung's life and teaching correctly, we shall perhaps understand why the advances of science and technics have cheated us of their original promise, for they have led to the increase of predictable, mechanically perfect order, automatically spreading over and dominating—for a price—every aspect of our existence. Not only that, but they have brought on devastating eruptions of the unconscious, along with wholesale collective regressions into more infantile modes of life. The more objective and efficient the control on one side, the greater the subjective disruption on the other. The demons that seventeenth-century science promised to exorcise have returned even in exact science, all the more dangerous because they are concealed under the sterile garments and surgeon's mask of science itself. In any detached appraisal, the rocket with which we propose to shoot a man to the moon has the same degree of rational utility—or, rather, irrational futility—as the Great Pyramid, an equally superb technical achievement, by which an Egyptian Pharaoh proposed to secure his passage to heaven. As for the current dreams of "human improvement" prompted in biological circles by suspiciously hypermanic excitement over DNA, who but a Nobel Prize winner would now be so innocent as to trust a Nobel Prize winner with their execution? The very readiness to spring such proposals at the first hint of the possibility of direct genetic control over human breeding indicates severe psychological disqualifications—including a crass lack of historical awareness and objective self-knowledge.

Our Victorian ancestors overlooked the possibility that their lopsided technological rationalism would produce an increasingly purposeless and irrational world, to which only machines, with no internally transmitted history and no spontaneous inner promptings, could

SMARTEST JETS TO
BOGOTA • QUITO • LIMA
ONLY JETS TO ALL THREE!

NEW YORK
EUROPE
MEXICO CITY
BOGOTA
LIMA

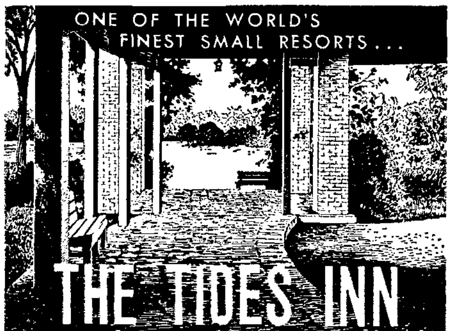
Fan/Jet fast from New York and Miami to Colombia, Ecuador and Peru—connections to all South America. From Mexico City or Panama to Bogota, fly with the gals in the Red Ruana®, fashion cloak of the Andes. Latin America's finest hospitality!

AVIANCA
THE COLOMBIAN AIRLINE
6 West 49th Street, New York 20
Miami • Chicago • Los Angeles • Washington, D. C.

Call your
Travel Agent
or JU 6-6040

45TH YEAR
SINCE 1919

ONE OF THE WORLD'S FINEST SMALL RESORTS . . .



THE TIDES INN
A RESORT CLUB
IRVINGTON 2, VIRGINIA

FAMOUS FOR PRIME STEAKS, SUPERB ROAST BEEF AND AUTOGRAPHED LOBSTER. CAESAR OR TOSSED SALAD INCLUDED WITHOUT CHARGE WITH MORE THAN 30 ENTREES.
LUNCHEON - DINNER - SUPPER. OPEN FROM 11:30 A.M.-1 A.M.
Diners' Club-American Express
NEW YORK—49 E. 49th St.—PL 1-1960
MIAMI BEACH—21st St. Off Collins Ave.—JE 8-0523
CHANDLER'S

SEND TODAY FOR COLORFUL BROCHURE
Deer park Lodge
MANITOWISH WATERS, WISCONSIN
In the heart of Wisconsin's beautiful Vilas County
WISCONSIN'S FINEST RESORT
AAA

LOOKING
for a good hotel
in New York City?

You'll find homelike Beekman Tower Hotel just about tops...and so easy on your budget! In the fashionable residential East 40's, directly on the East River and adjacent to the United Nations, it offers magnificent views of the city in every direction. Yet it's so near everything of interest to you.

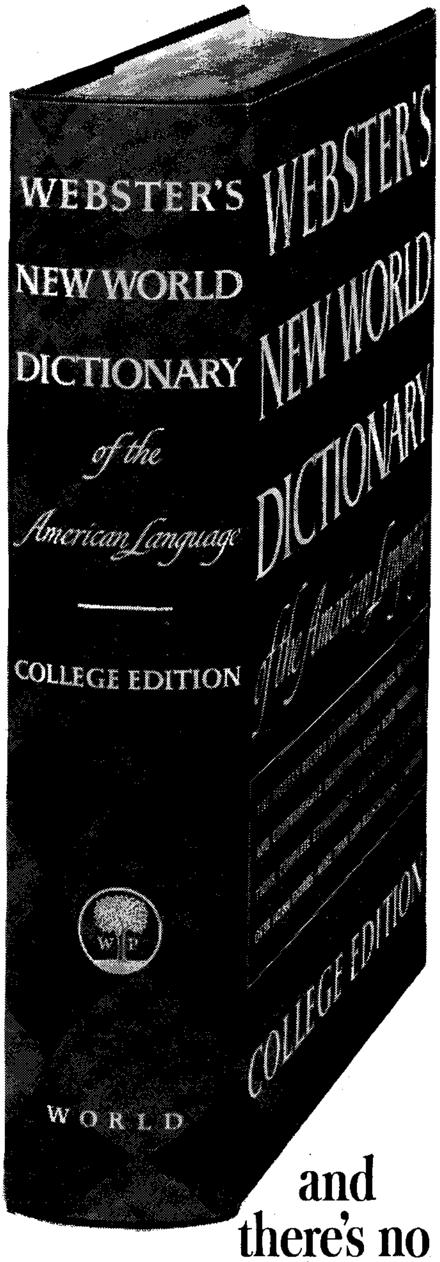
400 bright, cheerful outside rooms. "Personalized" service that reflects modern Manhattan at its best. Even more economical family and weekend package rates. Special rates for groups.

Home of New York's popular
"Top O' The Tower" Cocktail Lounge
Directly convenient to World's Fair

Beekman Tower
HOTEL

49th Street at First Avenue
(3 Mitchell Place, New York 17, N. Y.)
Send color folder and rates. (2)
Name____________________
Address____________________
City__________Zone____State________

it's a graduate's World...



and there's no gift more appropriate for school or career

• Approved and used in colleges and universities throughout United States and Canada • Clearly understandable, easy to use
• Gives you 1760 pages of up-to-date information about words

$5.75 plain, $6.75 thumb-indexed

THE WORLD PUBLISHING COMPANY
Cleveland

be permanently adjusted. Today, to counterbalance this unilateral commitment, a correspondingly savage rebellion has taken place in the unconscious. From the normally creative minds of poets and artists has come an explosion of anti-life in images that correspond to the outbursts of delinquency and criminality that haunt our daily affairs and that, collectively, actually threaten the existence of mankind.

By a total inversion of human values, the favored leaders and mentors of our age prefer disease to health, destruction to creativity, pornography to potent sexual experience, debasement to development. It is not by accident that the French writer Jean Genet, who has lately been hailed by a shallow but popular Existentialist philosopher as the saint of our time, is a hardened criminal who establishes his claim to our pious appreciation by publishing the memories and fantasies of homosexual experiences with which he accompanied his solitary exercises in masturbation. Jung's youthful God, who defecated on his own altar, is now worshipped by all those who equate the creative act solely with defecation. This obvious infantilism may be the ultimate revenge of the unconscious upon an increasingly overorganized and overmechanized existence in which there is no way of consciously intervening in the automatic processes or expressing human intentions except by disgusting acts of defilement and by rabid destruction.

The first effect of the discovery of the role of the unconscious was to release the demons—and even to give them temporary authority—but Jung's mature reflections point to something of greater importance. He believed that the unconscious is not merely the hiding place of the demons but the province of angels and ministers of grace, which he called the "archetypes." These last are symbols of all the inner forces that work toward unity, health, fullness of life, and purposeful conscious development. But while the destructive impulses can act promptly and undo in a few seconds what it has taken a lifetime to put together, the superior functions of the mind require continuous, delicate care, for they draw upon the deepest layers of human experience, and they develop fully only when there is free and easy intercourse between the conscious and the unconscious, between the values, meanings, purposes derived from man's infinitely varied past and the new potentialities that the conscious mind continually brings into existence. No system of education that rests mainly, as ours increasingly does, on one-genera-

What happened when Woodrow Wilson lay ill and the fate of the nation was in the hands of the First Lady

WHEN THE CHEERING STOPPED

By GENE SMITH

"Moving as a narrative, fascinating as history, and instructive as politics." —*Dwight Macdonald*

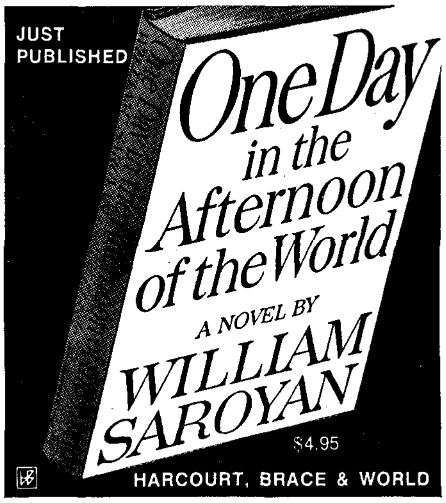
$5.95, now at your bookstore

MORROW

Aunt Ada Doom
still brooding about seeing "something nasty in the woodshed"—75 years ago down at

COLD COMFORT FARM

a novel by Stella Gibbons, with illustrations by Saxon.
"Novels that are really funny are rare; this is one of them." —N.Y. Times
$4.50 DELACORTE PRESS



JUST PUBLISHED

One Day in the Afternoon of the World
A NOVEL BY WILLIAM SAROYAN

$4.95

HARCOURT, BRACE & WORLD

tion knowledge can replace that experience, even if it is the product, as ours is, of a vaster assemblage of scientists than, all told, existed before from the beginning of time.

Our age has been creating a system of intellectual and practical organization that favors mechanical automatism and abolishes human autonomy. But if we read further in the story that Freud and Jung were the first to unfold, we shall perhaps be ready to question many of the demoralizing "advances" we now meekly take to be unchallengeable. Too much of our labor-saving now turns out to be life-eliminating. If we feed our essential organic and human activities into the machine, what meaning or value will remain in the residue? Many of us are proud of our having devised a computer that can play chess with a man, but what will become of our pride when computers deign to play only with computers? Will psychiatric care restore our mental balance if the "point of support in 'this world,'" of which Jung speaks, that sustained both him and Freud disintegrates any further or disappears? Will any quantity of tranquillizers, sedatives, and aphrodisiacs make up for the demoralizing absence of meaningful, life-sustaining daily activities? "Our cult of progress," Jung remarks, "is in danger of imposing on us even more childish dreams of the future, the harder it presses us to escape from the past." In that sense, the reputed "avant-garde" in science, art, and technics turns out to be the rear guard—so many defeated and bewildered stragglers concealing their pathetic rout by counting every loss a victory. What a great number of our contemporaries still mistake for unconditionally desirable advances in modern civilization looks like an excellent prescription for sending mankind to the loony bin.

—LEWIS MUMFORD

BRIEFLY NOTED

FICTION

A TOUCH OF THE DRAGON, by Hamilton Basso (Viking). Over the past twenty years, Mr. Basso, who died last week, contributed many distinguished articles to this magazine; he will be remembered by the editors with gratitude and affection. In the considerable number of novels he wrote during these same years, Mr. Basso, confident in his craft and secure inside his highly civilized point of view, performed the oldest and best novelist's trick of all: telling us, in Trollope's phrase, the way we live now. In this last work, he speaks in

ESCAPE KIT

Skip town, face the sun and unwind in a Techbuilt award-winning shoreside or hillside hideaway...a modular-designed retreat with flexible interiors, floor-to-sky windows and optional year 'round insulation. Techbuilt's money-saving swim-now, ski-later pleasure package lets you start prudently, add rooms as brood and bankroll grow. Brochure, bulging with photos and floor plans, is yours for 25¢. Techbuilt, Inc., Dept. NY64, 127 Mt. Auburn Street, Cambridge, Mass.

TECHBUILT®
Vacation Cottage

Exhilarating living . . . hospitality at this informal, luxurious resort, where the St. Lawrence and Saguenay Rivers meet.

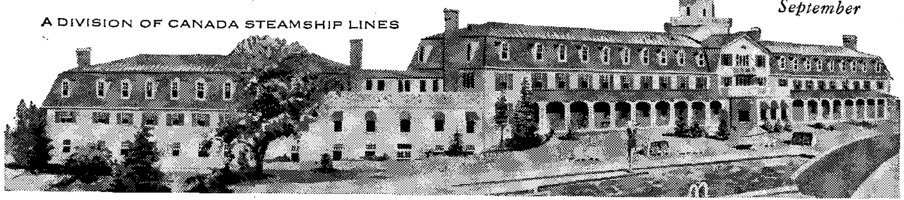
Heated swimming pool, golf, tennis, dancing. 20 well-stocked fishing lakes. Pollen-free air. From $14.50 a day per person, American Plan. (Less Canadian exchange discount of 7%.) Reached by steamer or highway from Montreal.

Apply F. L. Abel, Mgr., Dept. A, Box 100, Montreal 3, Que., or Canada Steamship Lines, offices in Boston, Chicago, Detroit, New York, Phila., Montreal, Toronto, Quebec City or your Travel Agent.

HOTEL
TADOUSSAC
and FISHING LAKES
TADOUSSAC, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, CANADA

Season mid-June to September

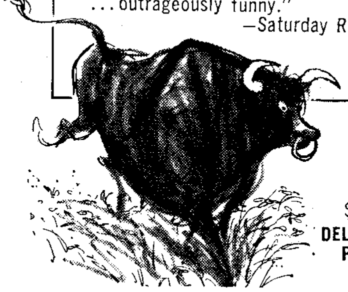
A DIVISION OF CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES



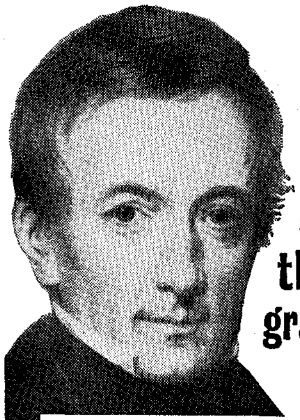
What does a man do when his wife invites his *petite amie* to move in?

It *happens* in the new novel by
P. H. NEWBY
The Barbary Light
"A rare author . . . an excellent new novel."—*Time*
$3.95 / LIPPINCOTT

Big Business
the bull who meant business but didn't get much of a chance at
COLD COMFORT FARM
a novel by Stella Gibbons, with illustrations by Saxon. "A masterpiece . . . outrageously funny."
—Saturday Review



$4.50
DELACORTE PRESS



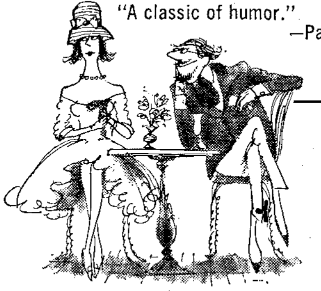
Let him help you choose the right graduation gift

More than 100 years ago, Dr. Peter Mark Roget devised a system of classifying words according to the ideas they expressed. Today, the new Third Edition of ROGET'S INTERNATIONAL THESAURUS contains words Dr. Roget never dreamed of, including the latest slang and scientific terms, but its purpose and method are the same. With nearly 250,000 words and phrases in 1,040 categories, it's the best book of synonyms and antonyms you can buy *because it groups words by ideas.* What better gift idea for a student?
1,258 pages. Only $5.95 plain; $6.95 thumb-indexed.

Roget's INTERNATIONAL Thesaurus
THIRD EDITION

At your bookstore or direct from
THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY
201 Park Ave. South, N.Y. 10003

Flora Poste
who tidied up other people's careless lives—and had her hands full at
COLD COMFORT FARM
a novel by Stella Gibbons, with illustrations by Saxon.
"A classic of humor."
—Patrick Dennis
$4.50
DELACORTE PRESS



A HARPER NOVEL OF SUSPENSE
Match wits with
ANDREW GARVE
FRAME UP
See if you can figure out who choked the nice old artist to death. "A simon-pure detective story and a honey!"—*Rex Stout.* "First-class!"—*Emily Kimbrough.* $3.50
A HARPER NOVEL OF SUSPENSE

the voice of a well-bred, not very passionate cartographer; deftly and with wry interest he sketches the public and private career of an unholy terror of a woman who, rich, angry, and unbridled, does her best to destroy everyone in her path. The wages of this wretched monster's sins is, literally, death for one of her victims, but there's plenty of comedy on the way to the bizarre climax, and the novel ends on a note of joy—seemingly as much the author's tribute to life as that of the character uttering it.

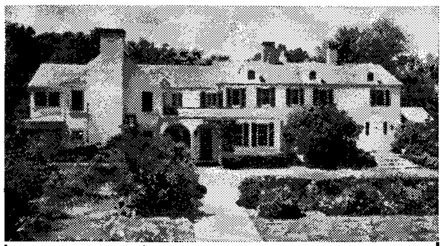
GENERAL

SCARLET LANCER, by James D. Lunt (Harcourt, Brace & World). A biography—of a sort—of Colonel John Luard (1790–1875), of the 16th (Queen's) Lancers. Brigadier Lunt's interest in his subject as a man is slight. His aim is to show us what British Army life was like in the first half of the nineteenth century, and Colonel Luard serves that purpose very well: he was a generally representative officer (he bought all his commissions but one); he saw service in the West Indies, in the Peninsular War, at Waterloo, in Ireland, and in India; and he kept a regular and reasonably well-written journal. Brigadier Lunt is himself a better than average writer, and he has a fine laconic anecdotal gift: "A married man in the 13th Light Infantry [in India] . . . died from cholera. His wife attended the funeral, and on leaving the cemetery was proposed to by another man in the regiment, to whom she had to reply that she was already engaged." Illustrated with drawings, most of them by Colonel Luard.

OBSTACLE COURSE ON CAPITOL HILL, by Robert Bendiner (McGraw-Hill). This thoughtful book, a work of accomplished exposition, tells why Congress legislates so slowly and so little. The answers range from the complexities of congressional procedure (each House ties itself up in its own way) to the unresponsiveness of the men who control the muddle (mostly safe-seat holders, who can ignore many national problems and still get reëlected). By way of specific illustration, Mr. Bendiner relates the careers of a number of bills (1945-61) that provided for federal aid to primary and secondary education. None was passed, though they all had public (according to the polls) and administration (according to speeches) sup-

At long last, the truth
THE BAY OF PIGS
THE LEADERS' STORY OF BRIGADE 2506
by HAYNES JOHNSON with Manuel Artime, José Peréz San Román, Erneido Oliva, and Enrique Ruiz-Williams
"A brilliant, authoritative account of the disaster at the Bay of Pigs . . . Perhaps there is a CIA answer, but if there is, it had better be told quickly."
—ROBERT G. SPIVACK, N. Y. Herald Tribune
With photographs. $5.95

POINT OF ORDER!
A DOCUMENTARY OF THE ARMY-McCARTHY HEARINGS
Cloth, $2.95. Paper, $1.50
NORTON



Beautiful without Pretense
Federal house in Newtown, Conn. with 7 acres. 2 waterfalls; 225′ pond; complete privacy. 1¾ hrs. N.Y.C. Five bedrooms, 4½ baths. Maintenance and taxes low. Will consider any reasonable offer. Brochure on request.
Mrs. Rea Irvin
Newtown, Conn.

FRENCH CUISINE 112 EAST 52 ST / PL 3-1447
Le Manoir

Skylodge and motel
"Luxury In The Rough"
You'll love the informal atmosphere at this fine resort. 22 rooms in lodge and motel, each with private bath. All resort activities—swimming pool, golf, fishing. Excellent food, cocktail lounge. 2 miles N. of Jackman. Private airstrip adjoins.
E. R. Landgraf — Moose River, Maine

port. Mr. Bendiner's examples may not be the best he could have chosen; no one knows how deep or intense this support was, and Congress, as he shows, can move fast when the heat is on. Nonetheless, the problem that he sees—the poky uninventiveness of Congress—is no mirage. He puts forward a few reform proposals, without much hope that they will be adopted, but even if they aren't, his book is in itself a contribution to better government.

THE NATURE OF ART, edited by John Gassner and Sidney Thomas (Crown). A collection of writings about art (even down to isolated aphorisms on the subject), dating roughly from Vasari to the present but with the main emphasis on the century past, when so many changes in critical points of view occurred. These changes are reflected in the selections, which, to say the least, are catholic—to the point, at times, of the wryly hilarious. (Ruskin, remarking on his lack of "pleasure" in Raphael's great frescoes in the Vatican, wrote that they "contained a mixture of Paganism and Papacy wholly inconsistent with the religious instruction I received at Walworth [School].") Apart from entries like these—thrown in, it seems, for comic relief—the tone is scholarly, and the selections are extremely well considered. They range from some fairly well-known items—chapters from Delacroix's journal and from Herbert Read, Kenneth Clark, and E. H. Gombrich—to much less well-known but cogent commentaries by John Constable, Baudelaire, Henry James, and, among dozens of others, the American sculptor Horatio Greenough. The reproductions, unfortunately, are atrocious.

THE NEW LOOK: A SOCIAL HISTORY OF THE FORTIES AND FIFTIES IN BRITAIN, by Harry Hopkins (Houghton Mifflin). The author, an English journalist, has written a fascinating survey of the past two decades of English life. He is always entertaining but never frivolous, and affords the delight of setting half-remembered events straight. The cumulation of changes that his book records—a radical overhaul of a class society, a striking rise in living standards and human expectations—is stunning; the period belongs among history's great epochs. Mr. Hopkins' tone is by no means self-congratulatory—he is critical of much of Britain's present and anxious about her future—but, of

for one
for two
for three

INDEPENDENT TRAVEL

for one for two for three or more—planned by COOK'S

Here's how it works. Just tell your man from Cook's where you'd like to travel, how long you'd like to stay and how much you care to spend. He'll secure your transportation, reservations and take care of all other travel details. All you have to do is enjoy yourself. Cook's Independent Travel is personally planned for you. You go completely on your own, yet completely free of the uncertainty of unplanned travel. For further information, including free booklet "Europe On Your Own," write: Dept. B, Thos. Cook & Son. Or see your Travel Agent.

THOS. COOK & SON, 587 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, NEW YORK

SUBSCRIPTION ORDER FORM

THE NEW YORKER
25 WEST 43RD STREET • NEW YORK 36, N. Y.

Please enter my subscription to The New Yorker, payment for which is enclosed.

☐ ONE YEAR—$8 ☐ TWO YEARS—$13.50

(Extra postage outside U.S. and its possessions: Canada, Latin America and Spain—$1.00 per year; Other foreign—$3.00 per year.)

NAME ____________________

ADDRESS ____________________

____

(Please include postal zone number)

Timing

Theodore Roosevelt made a speech in 1917 in which he said: "Nine-tenths of wisdom consists in being wise in time." He was talking politics, but he might have been talking about investing.

Consider. You want to enjoy a comfortable standard of living after you retire. Only a fortunate few are likely to find that a pension and Social Security will suffice. Most people have to make some preparations on their own—and, of course, the sooner they make those preparations, the better off they are likely to be in the long run. Investing in good growth stocks in your younger days (changing to income stocks after retirement) is one way of "being wise in time."

Perhaps you have already bought securities as a preparation for later years. It's still a good idea to keep close track of their performance and sell any that don't come up to expectations. If you'd like to have your holdings reviewed by our Research Department, without charge, just let us know. That's another way of "being wise in time."

We don't want ever to be accused of making investing sound like child's play, but neither do we want to overemphasize its difficulties. If you're looking for stocks to buy with an eye to retirement, why not ask for a copy of *"20 Stocks for Long-Term Investment"*? And if you already own stocks and would like our Research Department's view of the outlook for your holdings, simply let us know. There's no charge for our investment help. Address—

MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE AND OTHER PRINCIPAL STOCK AND COMMODITY EXCHANGES

MERRILL LYNCH,
PIERCE,
FENNER & SMITH INC
70 PINE STREET, NEW YORK 5, NEW YORK

course, he is there in the midst of it all.

NOTE: "The Honored Society," Norman Lewis's report on the history and activities of the Mafia conspiracy, has been published by Putnam. Most of the book first appeared as a series of articles in this magazine.

VERSE

THE COLLECTED POEMS OF WILFRED OWEN, edited, with an introduction and notes, by C. Day Lewis, and with a memoir by Edmund Blunden (New Directions). Mr. Day Lewis, Owen's third editor—Siegfried Sassoon (in 1920) and Edmund Blunden (in 1931) were the others—presents definitive versions of the poems, with variants, from manuscripts now in the British Museum. Two main points are made in the introduction: first, that the poems written by Owen between January of 1917, when he was first sent to the Western Front, and November of 1918, when he was killed, constitute "the greatest poems written about war in our literature," and, second, that Owen's sudden development from "a very minor poet" to one whose technical innovations proved adequate to the task of projecting the power of his "indignant compassion" resembles the development in Keats. The non-chronological arrangement is most effective—the great poems that treat of war in general coming first, and then poems that give in detail the soldiers' experience of war. Blunden's memoir (1931) contains excerpts from Owen's wartime letters, and four holograph versions of "Anthem for Doomed Youth" appear in an appendix.

•

The Rocky Mountain regional conference will bring together some 150 resort operators, hotel and motel managers, camp directors, chamber of commerce officials, economic development specialists, conservationists and church leaders to explore the "spiritual gap" in one of the nation's largest industries—tourism.
—*Press release received by Station WRVR.*

Place for that conference is Delaware Water Gap.

•

WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE DEPT.

[*Adv. in the Times*]

COUPLE Loyal reliable fond of children. She nursemaid housekeeper. He houseman serve at table no driving. Start immediately will make your home ours.

MOLTKE • JELLICOE
PÉTAIN
LUDENDORFF
the Sword-bearers
SUPREME COMMAND IN THE FIRST WORLD WAR
CORRELLI BARNETT

MAJ. GEN. J. F. C. FULLER: "I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed it — it is most readable, unprejudiced and vivid."

CAPT. B. H. LIDDELL HART: "It is an illuminating picture of leadership . . . He is one of the outstanding military historians of the rising generation."

GEORGE FIELDING ELIOT: "Military history at its best. A splendid book."

44 maps. 32 pages of photos. $7.50

MORROW

A HARPER NOVEL OF SUSPENSE

SOMEONE has hit, killed and run. Was NO ONE a witness?

Will anyone who saw the accident...

By JEFFREY ASHFORD. Anyone looking for excitement will find this "an absorbing story, tautly sustained, rich in characterization." — HAROLD Q. MASUR. $3.50

A HARPER NOVEL OF SUSPENSE

BOOK HUNTING?

Any book located—no matter how old or long out-of-print. Fiction, nonfiction. All authors, subjects. Name the book—we'll find it! (Title alone is sufficient.) Inquire, please. No obligation. Write:
BOOKS-ON-FILE
DEPT. NY-39 UNION CITY, NEW JERSEY

FANNY'S
WORLD FAMOUS RESTAURANT
Spaghetti • Southern Fried Chicken • Prime Steaks and Fanny's salad dressing.
Hours 5 to 10 pm daily (OPEN EVERY DAY) 1601 Simpson St.
Sunday 12 noon to 10 pm Phone GR 5-8686 Evanston, Ill.

Divan Japonais
75 rue des Martyrs
d Fournier
recteur
SAUTERNES
BARTON & GUESTIER
B&G
S^T EMILION
BARTON & GUESTIER
B&G
B&G

The wines you loved in Paris!

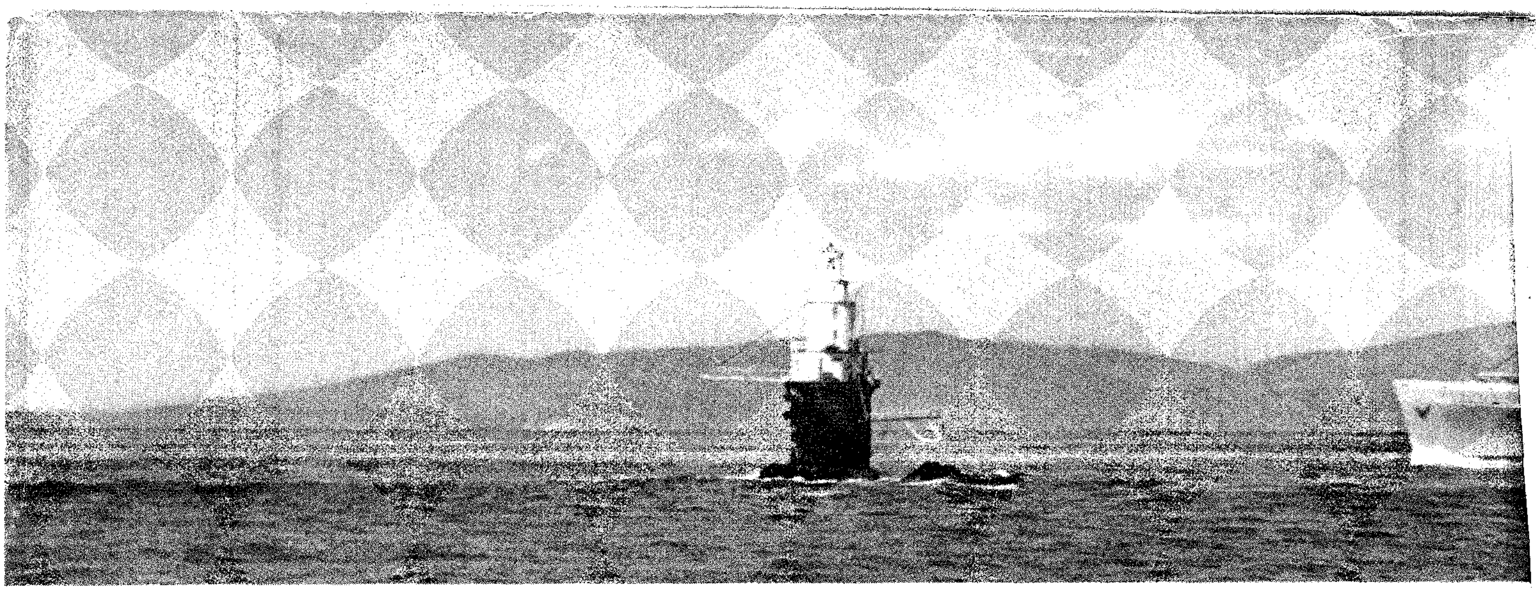
They come to you from France, with love. For these are wines of the best growths and the best years from Barton & Guestier—backed by more than two hundred years of wine authority. Ask for B&G—wherever fine wines are sold or served,

the finest wines of France

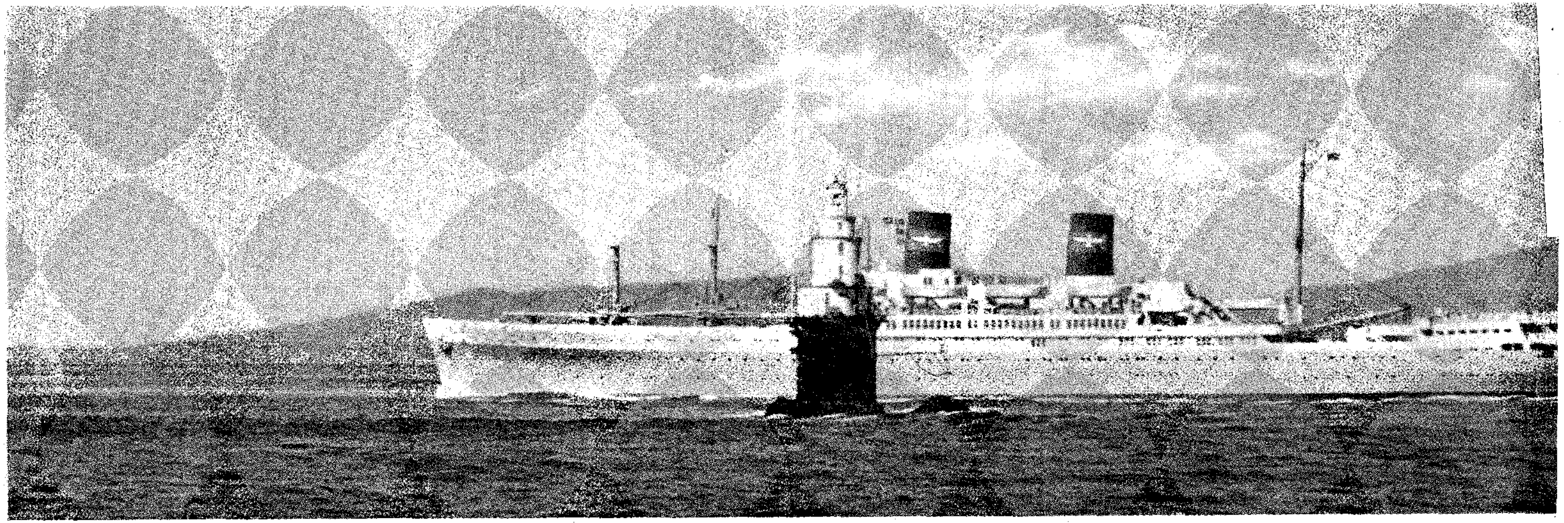
B&G

Browne-Vintners Co., New York, N.Y., Sole Dist. for the U.S.A.

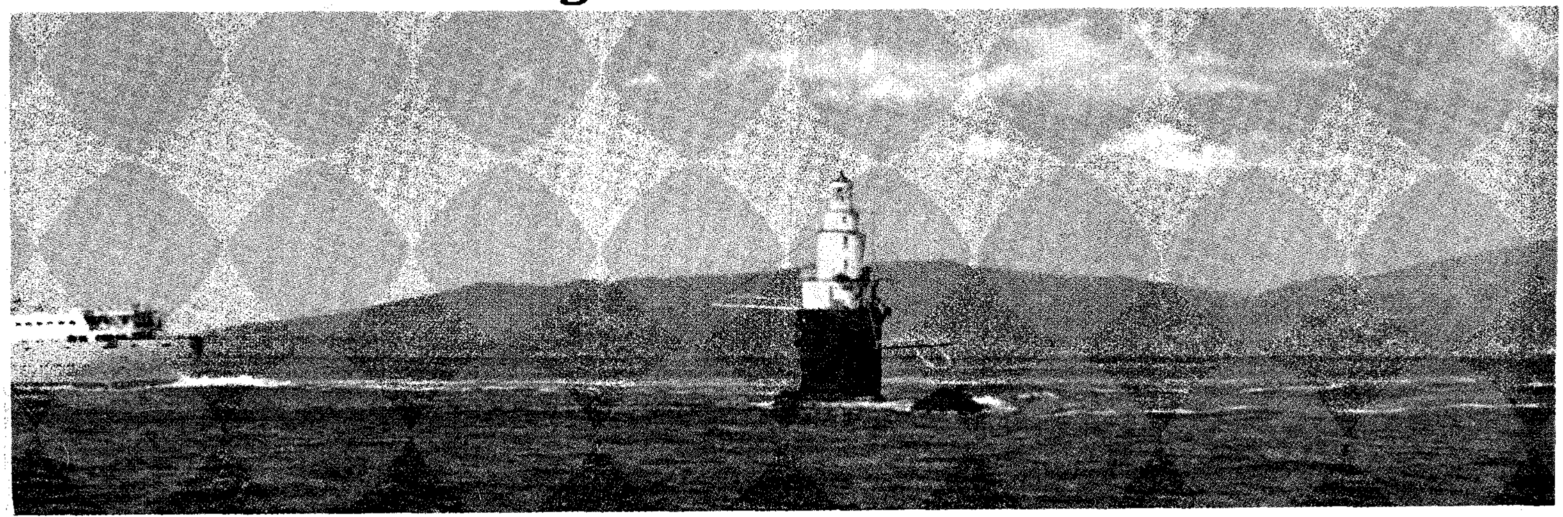
FROM BORDEAUX:
Medoc, B&G. Medium, not too dry; red
St. Emilion, B&G. Robust, big-bodied; red
St. Julien, B&G. Charming, delicate, dry; red
Graves, B&G. Fresh, fruity, medium dry; white
Sauternes, B&G. Golden, velvety; full bodied
FROM BURGUNDY:
Macon, B&G. Delightfully soft red wine
Beaujolais, B&G. Delicious, fruity; red
Pommard, B&G. Rich, full-flavored; red
Pouilly Fuisse, B&G. White, fresh, delicate
Chablis, B&G. Crisp, dry; white



Every two weeks



a great President Liner



sails from San Francisco to the Orient.

Behind you is Mile Rock Lighthouse. Ahead: the open sea. You have nothing to worry about for three weeks. Everything is taken care of—from your air conditioned stateroom to the superb international cuisine. All you really have to do is enjoy yourself—sunning, swimming, reading, playing deck games, going to parties, movies and dances. And all these comforts from home travel with you to Hawaii, Japan, Hong Kong and the Philippines. One way fares start at $653 First Class; $397 Economy Class. Stop over in any port, or continue on around the world. Tours available. For details see your Travel Agent or American President Lines.

AMERICAN PRESIDENT LINES

SAN FRANCISCO • LOS ANGELES • SEATTLE • PORTLAND • NEW YORK • CHICAGO • WASHINGTON, D.C. • HONOLULU